HYMNS OF PRAISE

NUMBERS ONE AND TWO COMBINED

Haynes

Feb. 2, 1929

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HYMNS OF PRAISE
NUMBERS ONE AND TWO COMBINED

FOR THE CHURCH AND SUNDAY SCHOOL

COMPILED BY
F. G. KINGSBURY

PRINTED IN ROUND AND SHAPED NOTES WITH ORCHESTRATION

Price, $7.20 per dozen; $60.00 per hundred, not prepaid
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HOPE PUBLISHING COMPANY
5707 WEST LAKE ST.
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

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"PRAISE YE THE LORD;
FOR IT IS GOOD TO SING
PRAISES UNTO OUR GOD"

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Rochester, New York 14620

HYMNS OF PRAISE

NUMBERS ONE AND TWO COMBINED

1 Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

HENRY F. LYTE — From MOZART

1. Je - sus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave and fol - low Thee;
2. Let the world de-spise and leave me, They have left my Sav - ior, too;
3. Man may trouble and dis-tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;

Des - ti - tute, de-spised, for-sa - ken, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be:
Hu-man hearts and looks de - ceive me; Thou art not, like man, un - true;
Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heav'n will bring me sweet-er rest.

Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am-bi - tion, All I've sought, and hoped, and known;
And, while Thou shalt smile up-on me, God of wis-dom, love and might,
O 'tis not in grief to harm me, While Thy love is left to me;

Yet how rich is my con-di - tion, God and Heav'n are still my own!
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me; Show Thy face and all is bright.
O 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un-mixed with Thee.

201955

His Mercy Flows

Psalm 136

JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. O thank the Lord, the Lord of love, O thank the God, all gods a-
2. His wis-dom gave the heav'ns their birth, And on the wa-ters spread the
3. He tho't on us a-mid our woes, And res-cued us from all our

bove, O thank the might-y King of kings, Whose arm has
earth; He taught yon glo-rious lights their way, He made the
foes; Give thanks to heav'n's Al-might-y King, Who dai-ly

done such won-drous things.
sun to rule the day.
feeds each liv-ing thing.

CHORUS

His ten-der mer-cies ev-er

sure To all e-ter-ni-ty en-dure, To all e-ter-ni-ty,

f

To all e-ter-ni-ty, To all e-ter-ni-ty en-dure.

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Stand Firm

GERTRUDE W. SEIBERT — M. L. MCPHAIL

1. Ye sol - diers of the cross, Why should ye doubt or fear?
2. Lay hold up - on the sword, Turn not to left or right,
3. Be brave, be firm, be strong, Be fear - less in the fight;
4. We soon shall see the day When all our toils shall cease;
5. This hope sup - ports us here, It makes our bur - dens light;

Ye can - not know de - feat or loss, With Christ, our Cap - tain, near.
And stand - ing fast up - on His word, Be vic - tors thro' His might.
The night of bat - tle may seem long, But sweet the morn-ing's light.
When we shall cast our arms a - way, And dwell in end - less peace.
'Twill serve our droop-ing hearts to cheer, Till faith shall end in sight.

CHORUS

Stand firm, be not a - fraid, Cou-ra - - geous, not dis-mayed,
Stand firm, Cou-ra-geous,

For one with God must al - ways win A - gainst the hosts of sin.

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4 Where the Gates Swing Outward Never

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. Just a few more days to be filled with praise, And to tell the
2. Just a few more years with their toil and tears, And the jour - ney
3. Tho' the hills be steep and the val - leys deep, With no flow'rs my
4. What a joy 'twill be when I wake to see Him for whom my

old, old sto - ry; Then, when twi - light falls, and my Sav - ior calls,
will be end - ed; Then I'll be with Him, where the tide of time
way a - dorn - ing; Tho' the night be lone and my rest a stone,
heart is burn - ing! Nev - er - more to sigh, nev - er - more to die—

CHORUS

I shall go to Him in glo - ry.
With e - ter - ni - ty is blend - ed. I'll ex-change my cross for a
Joy a - waits me in the morn - ing.
For that day my heart is yearn - ing.

star - ry crown, Where the gates swing out-ward nev - er; At His feet I'll

lay ev - 'ry bur - den down, And with Je - sus reign for - ev - er.

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To-day Belongs to Jesus

W. C. Martin

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. To-day be-longs to Je-sus, With all that I can do... To turn an
2. To-day be-longs to Je-sus, A bless-ed, bus-y day, Of tell-ing
3. To-day be-longs to Je-sus, To use in sav-ing men, To lead them
4. To-day be-longs to Je-sus, A hap-py day for me;. A day of

e-vil world from sin, And reb-el hu-man hearts to win:–To-day be-longs to
to a fall-en race The sto-ry of re-deem-ing grace, The sav-ing grace of
out of shad-ows dim And point them ten-der-ly to Him, And to the cross of
sit-ting at His feet, Of love and prayer, and la-bor sweet,–A day of serv-ing

Chorus

Je-sus With all that I can do.
Je-sus That pur-ges sin a-way. To-day be-longs to Je-sus, A
Je-sus, Where hope is born a-gain.
Je-sus Is full of joy for me.

bless-ed, bless-ed day; His presence makes it all so bright, And serving Him is

my de-light,—O yes, my work for Je-sus Brings glad-ness to the day.

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Since Jesus Came Into My Heart

R. H. McDaniel — Chas. H. Gabriel

1. What a won - der - ful change in my life has been wrought Since Je-sus came
2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and go - ing a-stray, Since Je-sus came
3. I'm pos-sessed of a hope that is stead-fast and sure, Since Je-sus came
4. There's a light in the val - ley of death now for me, Since Je-sus came
5. I shall go there to dwell in that Cit - y, I know, Since Je-sus came

in - to my heart! I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,
in - to my heart! And my sins, which were man-y, are all washed a - way,
in - to my heart! And no dark clouds of doubt now my path - way ob-scure,
in - to my heart! And the gates of the Cit - y be-yond I can see,
in - to my heart! And I'm hap - py, so hap - py, as on - ward I go,

Chorus

Since Je - sus came in - to my heart! Since Je-sus came in - to my
Since Je - sus came in, came

heart, Since Je-sus came in - to my heart, Floods of joy o'er my
in - to my heart, Since Je-sus came in, came in - to my heart,

soul like the sea bil-lows roll, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart.

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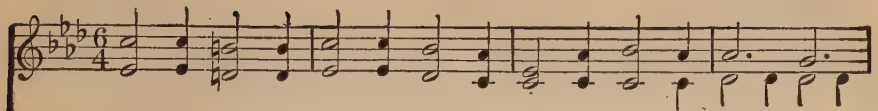
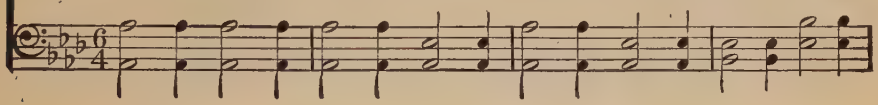
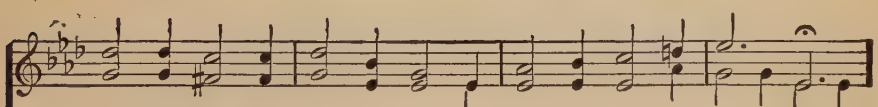
I Would Be Like Jesus

JAMES ROWE — B. D. ACKLEY

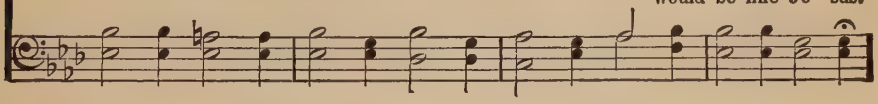


1. Earth-ly pleas-ures vain-ly call me; I would be like Je - sus;
2. He has bro-ken ev-'ry fet-ter, I would be like Je - sus;
3. All the way from earth to Glo-ry, I would be like Je - sus;
4. That in Heav-en He may meet me, I would be like Je - sus;
would be like Je-sus;

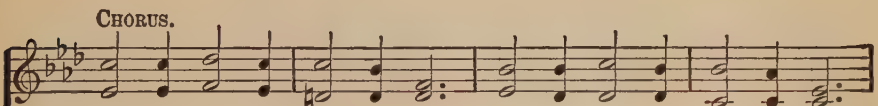




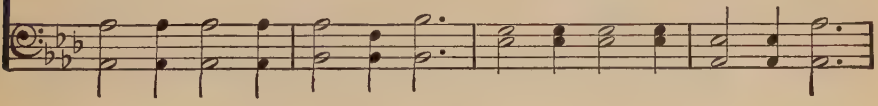
Noth-ing world-ly shall en-thrall me; I would be like Je - sus.
That my soul may serve Him bet-ter, I would be like Je - sus.
Tell-ing o'er and o'er the sto-ry, I would be like Je - sus.
That His words "Well done" may greet me, I would be like Je - sus.
would be like Je-sus.

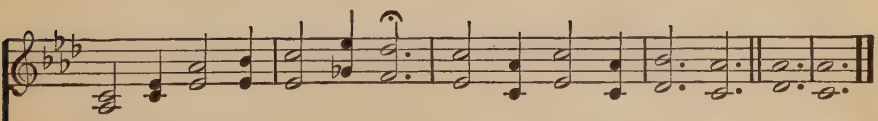


CHORUS.

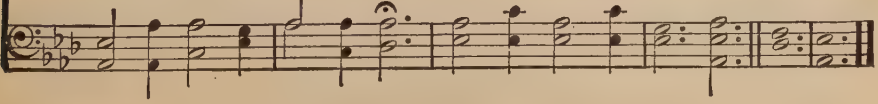


Be like Je-sus, this my song, In the home and in the throng;





Be like Je-sus, all day long! I would be like Je-sus. A-MEN.



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Face to Face

Mrs. Frank A. Breck — Grant Colfax Tullar

1. Face to face with Christ, my Sav - ior, Face to face—what will it be?
2. On - ly faint - ly now, I see Him, With the dark-ling veil be-tween,
3. What re-joic - ing in His pres - ence, When are ban-ished grief and pain;
4. Face to face! O bliss - ful mo - ment! Face to face—to see and know;

When with rap-ture I be - hold Him, Je - sus Christ who died for me.
But a bless - ed day is com - ing, When His glo - ry shall be seen.
When the crook-ed ways are straightened, And the dark things shall be plain.
Face to face with my Re-deem - er, Je - sus Christ who loves me so.

Chorus

Face to face I shall be - hold Him, Far be-yond the star - ry sky;

Face to face in all His glo - ry, I shall see Him by and by!

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I Will Sing the Wondrous Story

F. H. Rowley — Peter P. Bilhorn

1. I will sing the won-drous sto - ry Of the Christ who died for me,
2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a - stray,
3. I was bruised, but Je - sus healed me; Faint was I from many a fall;
4. Days of dark-ness still come o'er me, Sor - row's paths I oft - en tread,
5. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;

How He left His home in glo - ry For the cross of Cal - va - ry.
Threw His lov - ing arms a-round me, Drew me back in - to His way.
Sight was gone, and fears possessed me, But He freed me from them all.
But the Sav - ior still is with me; By His hand I'm safe - ly led.
Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.

Chorus

Yes, I'll sing . . . . . the won-drous sto - - - - ry Of the
Yes, I'll sing the won-drous sto - ry

Christ . . . . who died for me, ... Sing it with . . . . the saints in
Of the Christ who died for me, Sing it with

glo - - - ry, Gath-ered by . . . . . the crys-tal sea. . . . . .
the saints in glo - ry, Gath-ered by the crys-tal sea.

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His Grace is Enough for Me

J. B. E. — J. Bruce Evans

1. Just when I am disheartened, Just when with cares oppressed, Just when my way is dark-est, Just when I am dis-tressed–Then is my Sav - ior near me, He knows my ev - 'ry care; Je - sus will nev - er leave me, He helps my bur - dens bear.
2. Just when my hopes have vanished, Just when my friends forsake, Just when the fight is thickest, Just when with fear I shake–Then comes a still small whisper: "Fear not, my child, I'm near." Je-sus brings peace and comfort, I love His voice to hear.
3. Just when my tears are flowing, Just when with anguish bent, Just when temptation's hard-est, Just when with sadness rent–Then comes a tho't of com-fort: "I know my Fa - ther knows," Je - sus has grace suf - fi - cient To con-quer all my foes.

Chorus

His grace is e-nough for me, for me, His grace is e - nough for me;
Thro' sor - row and pain, Thro' loss or gain, His grace is e-nough for me.

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11 Jesus Set the Music Ringing

Rev. George O. Webster — C. Austin Miles

1. You ask what makes me happy The whole day long, Why I am always sing-ing A
2. I can-not keep from singing Since that glad day, When Jesus took, in mercy, My
3. His love each day is grow-ing More sweet to me, Each day new grace and beauty In

gladsome song; Ah, well do I re-mem-ber When song began to start, 'Twas Jesus
sins a-way; He opened up a fountain Whence streams of gladness start, 'Twas Jesus
Him I see; For all this world can of-fer From Him I would not part, Since He has

Chorus

set the music Ringing in my heart. In my heart He set the mu-sic ringing,
In my heart

In my life . . . . a heav'nly gladness bringing; Ah, well do I re-mem-ber
In my life

rit.

When song be-gan to start, 'Twas Jesus set the music Ringing in my heart.
ring-ing in my heart.

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Saved By the Blood

S. J. Henderson — D. B. Towner

1. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! Ran - somed from
2. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! The an - gels re-
3. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! The Fa - ther He
4. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! All hail to the

sin and a new work be - gun, Sing praise to the Fa - ther and
joic - ing be-cause it is done; A child of the Fa - ther, joint-
spake, and His will it was done; Great price of my par - don, His
Fa - ther, all hail to the Son, All hail to the Spir - it, the

praise to the Son, Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
heir with the Son, Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
own pre-cious Son; Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
great Three in One! Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!

Chorus

Saved! . . saved! . . My sins are all pardoned my guilt is all gone!
Glo - ry, I'm saved! glo - ry, I'm saved!

Saved! . . saved! . . I am saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!
Glo - ry, I'm saved! glo - ry, I'm saved!

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What a Wonderful Change!

GERTRUDE W. SEIBERT — M. L. MCPHAIL

1. What a won-der-ful change when our Lord shall appear, Oh, how pre-cious the
2. When His bright shining presence shall end the dark night, All our sor-row shall
3. Ev - 'ry long-ing shall meet sat - is - fac - tion at length, All our weak-ness be
4. What a won-der-ful change when He welcomes His bride, And will grant us a

tho't that the time is so near! When the dead shall awake in His likeness sublime,
turn to im-mor-tal delight; Then our crosses for crowns we'll exchange at His feet,
changed in-to infinite strength; Then our imperfect work, thro' His mercy and grace,
place in His throne, by His side; Oh, how bless-ed the goal at the end of the race,

CHORUS

And the liv - ing be changed in a mo-ment of time!
And our lone-li-ness change for re-un - ion so sweet! What a won-der-ful change!
Shall be free from all fault, when we see His dear face!
To be-hold thro' the a - ges that beau-ti - ful face!

what a won-der-ful change When we shall look on His glo - ri - ous face!

What a wonderful change! what a wonderful change When we shall see His face!

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It Pays to Serve Jesus

F. C. H.

FRANK C. HUSTON

1. The serv-ice of Je-sus true pleas-ure af-fords, In Him there is joy with-out an al-loy; 'Tis heav-en to trust Him and rest on His words; It pays to serve Je-sus each day.
2. It pays to serve Je-sus what-e'er may be-tide, It pays to be true what-e'er you may do; 'Tis rich-es of mer-cy in Him to a-bide; It pays to serve Je-sus each day.
3. Tho' sometimes the shad-ows may hang o'er the way, And sor-rows may come to beck-on us home, Our pre-cious Re-deem-er each toil will re-pay; It pays to serve Je-sus each day.

CHORUS

It pays to serve Je-sus, it pays ev-'ry day, It pays ev-'ry step of the way; . . . . . Tho' the pathway to glo-ry may sometimes be drear, You'll be hap-py each step of the way.

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Saved, Saved!

J. P. S.

J. P. Scholfield

1. I've found a friend who is all to me,.... His
2. He saves me from ev-'ry sin and harm,. Se-
3. When poor and need-y and all a-lone,... In

love is ev-er true; . . . . . I love to tell how He
cures my soul each day; . . . . . I'm lean-ing strong on His
love He said to me,. . . . . "Come un-to me and I'll

lift-ed me.... And what His grace can do for you. . .
might-y arm;.. I know He'll guide me all the way. . .
lead you home, To live with me e-ter-nal-ly."...

Chorus.

Saved . . . . by His pow'r di-vine, Saved . . . . to new life sub-lime!
Saved by His pow'r, Saved to new life,

rit.

Life now is sweet and my joy is com-plete, For I'm Saved, saved, saved!

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True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL — GEO. C. STEBBINS

1. True-hearted, whole-hearted, faith-ful and loy - al, King of our lives, by Thy
2. True-hearted, whole-hearted, full - est al - le-giance Yielding henceforth to our
3. True-hearted, whole-hearted, Sav - ior all - glo-rious! Take Thy great pow-er and

grace we will be; Un-der the standard ex - alt - ed and roy - al, Strong in Thy
glo - ri - ous King; Val-iant en-deav-or and lov - ing o-be-dience, Free - ly and
reign there a - lone, O - ver our wills and af-fec-tions vic-to-rious, Free - ly sur-

CHORUS

strength we will bat-tle for Thee. Peal out the watch-word! si - lence it nev-er!
joy - ous - ly now would we bring.
ren-dered and whol-ly Thine own. Peal out the watch-word! si - lence it nev-er!

Song of our spir-its, re - joic - ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!
Song of our spir - its, re - joic-ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!

loy - al for - ev - er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.
loy - al for - ev - er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.

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He Hideth My Soul

FANNY J. CROSBY — WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

Allegretto

1. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, A won - der - ful
2. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, He tak - eth my
3. With num - ber - less bless-ings each mo - ment He crowns, And filled with His
4. When clothed in His brightness, transport-ed I rise To meet Him in

Sav - ior to me, He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where
bur - den a - way, He hold - eth me up, and I shall not be moved, He
full - ness di - vine, I sing in my rap-ture, oh, glo - ry to God For
clouds of the sky, His per - fect sal - va - tion, His won - der - ful love, I'll

CHORUS

riv - ers of pleas-ure I see.
giv - eth me strength as my day. He hid-eth my soul in the cleft of the rock
such a Re-deem - er as mine!
shout with the mil-lions on high.

That shadows a dry, thirst-y land; He hid-eth my life in the depths of His love,

And cov - ers me there with His hand, And cov - ers me there with His hand.

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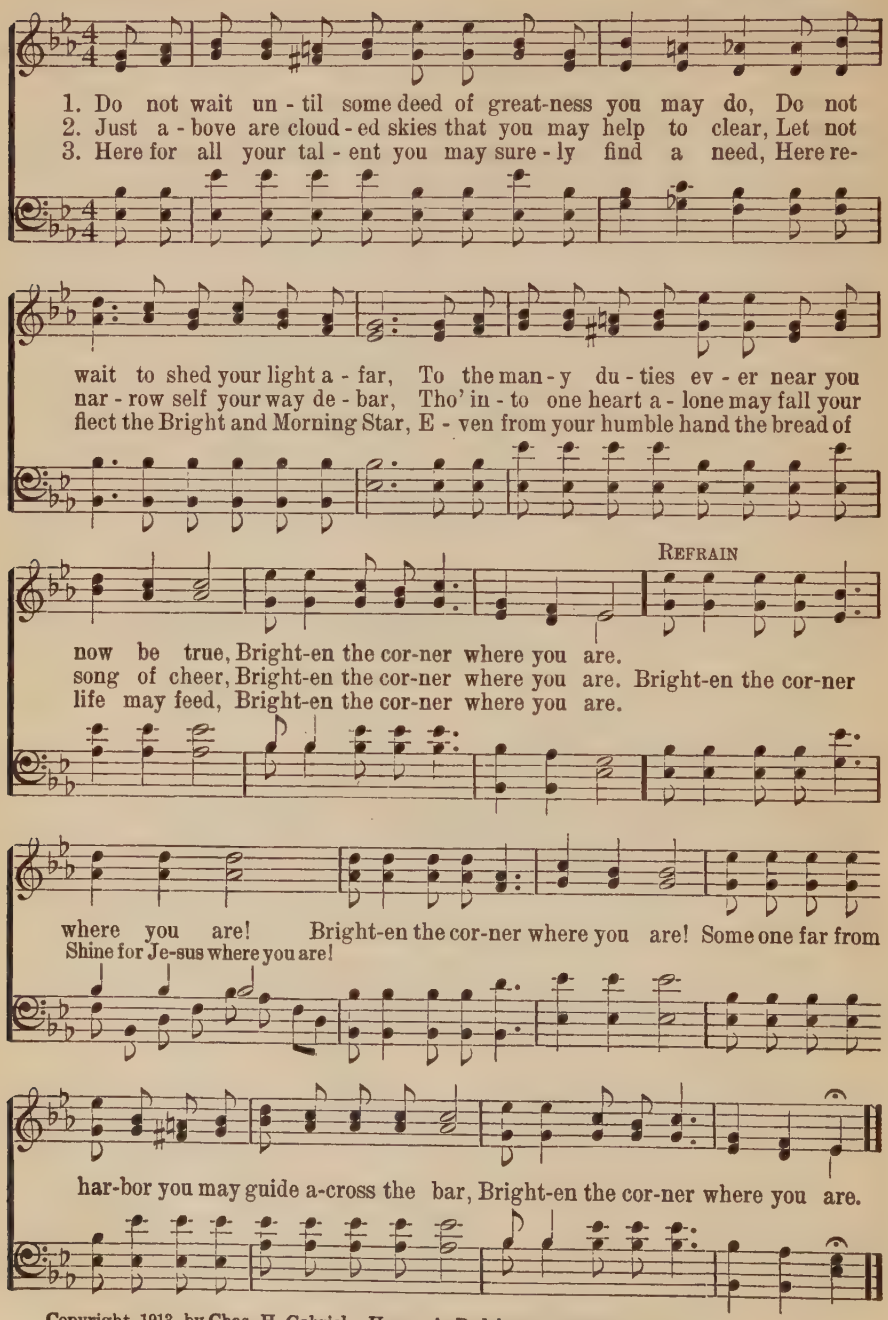
Brighten the Corner Where You Are

INA DULEY OGDON — CHAS. H. GABRIEL



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Praise Him! Praise Him!

FANNY J. CROSBY — CHESTER G. ALLEN

1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Sing, O Earth, His won-der-ful love pro-claim! Hail Him! hail Him! highest archangels in glo-ry;
2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! For our sins He suffered, and bled, and died; He our Rock, our hope of e-ter-nal sal-va-tion, loud with ho-san-nas ring! Je-sus, Sav-ior, reigneth for-ev-er and ev-er;
3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Heav'nly por-tals Strength and hon-or give to His ho-ly name! Like a shep-herd, Je-sus will guard His children, In His arms He carries them all day long:

Hail Him! hail Him! Je-sus the Cru-ci-fied. Sound His Praises! Je-sus who bore our sorrows, Love unbounded, wonderful, deep and strong: Praise Him! praise Him!
Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is com-ing! o-ver the world vic-to-rious, Pow'r and glo-ry un-to the Lord be-long:

REFRAIN

tell of His ex-cel-lent greatness; Praise Him! praise Him! ev-er in joy-ful song!

Marching With the Heroes

WILLIAM GEORGE TARRANT — ADAM GEIBEL

UNISON

1. Marching with the he - roes, Com - rades of the strong, Lift we hearts and
2. Glo - ry to the he - roes, Who in days of old Trod the path of
3. So we sing the sto - ry Of the brave and true, Till a - mong the

voi - ces As we march a - long; O the joy - ful mu - sic
du - ty, Faith-ful, wise, and bold; For the right un - flinch - ing,
he - roes We are he - roes, too; Loy - al to our Cap - tain

All in cho - rus raise! Theirs the song of triumph, Ours the song of praise.
Strong the weak to save, War - riors all and freemen, Fight-ing for the slave.
Like the men of yore, March-ing with the he-roes On - ward, ev - er - more.

REFRAIN. HARMONY

March - ing with the he - roes, Com - rades of the strong,
Marching, marching

Lift we hearts and voi - ces As we march a - long.

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In The Garden

C. A. M. — C. Austin Miles

1. I come to the gar-den a-lone, While the dew is still on the ros-es, And the voice I hear, Fall-ing on my ear, The Son of God dis-clos-es.
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birds hush their sing-ing, And the mel-o-dy That He gave to me, With-in my heart is ring-ing.
3. I'd stay in the gar-den with Him Tho' the night a-round me be fall-ing, But He bids me go; Thro' the voice of woe His voice to me is call-ing.

Chorus

And He walks with me, and He talks with me, And He tells me I am His own; And the joy we share as we tar-ry there, None oth-er has ev-er known.

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Tell It To-day

C. H. G., Jr. — Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.

1. Dear is the sto - ry of won-der - ful love Told of a Sav - ior who came from a-bove, Bore all our sins, and in sor-row and shame Suf-fered and died a lost world to re - claim.
2. Hat - ed, de-spised and re - ject - ed was He, Whose word commanded the wind and the sea; By whose com-pas-sion the hun-gry were fed, Who healed the liv-ing, whose voice raised the dead. Tell it to-day, it will brighten the way,
3. Torn were His feet by the bri - ars of scorn; Pierced was His forehead by man - y a thorn; Wounded for us were His hands and His side, Bro-ken the heart of the Lord cru - ci - fied.
4. When, with the loved ones who've gone on before, Ransomed we stand on that beau-ti - ful shore; When in His beau - ty our Sav - ior we see, Oh, what a glo - ri - ous day that will be!

Chorus

Tell it to - day, tell it to - day; No oth - er theme can such bless - ing be-stow; Joy will come to some-one if you tell it to - day.

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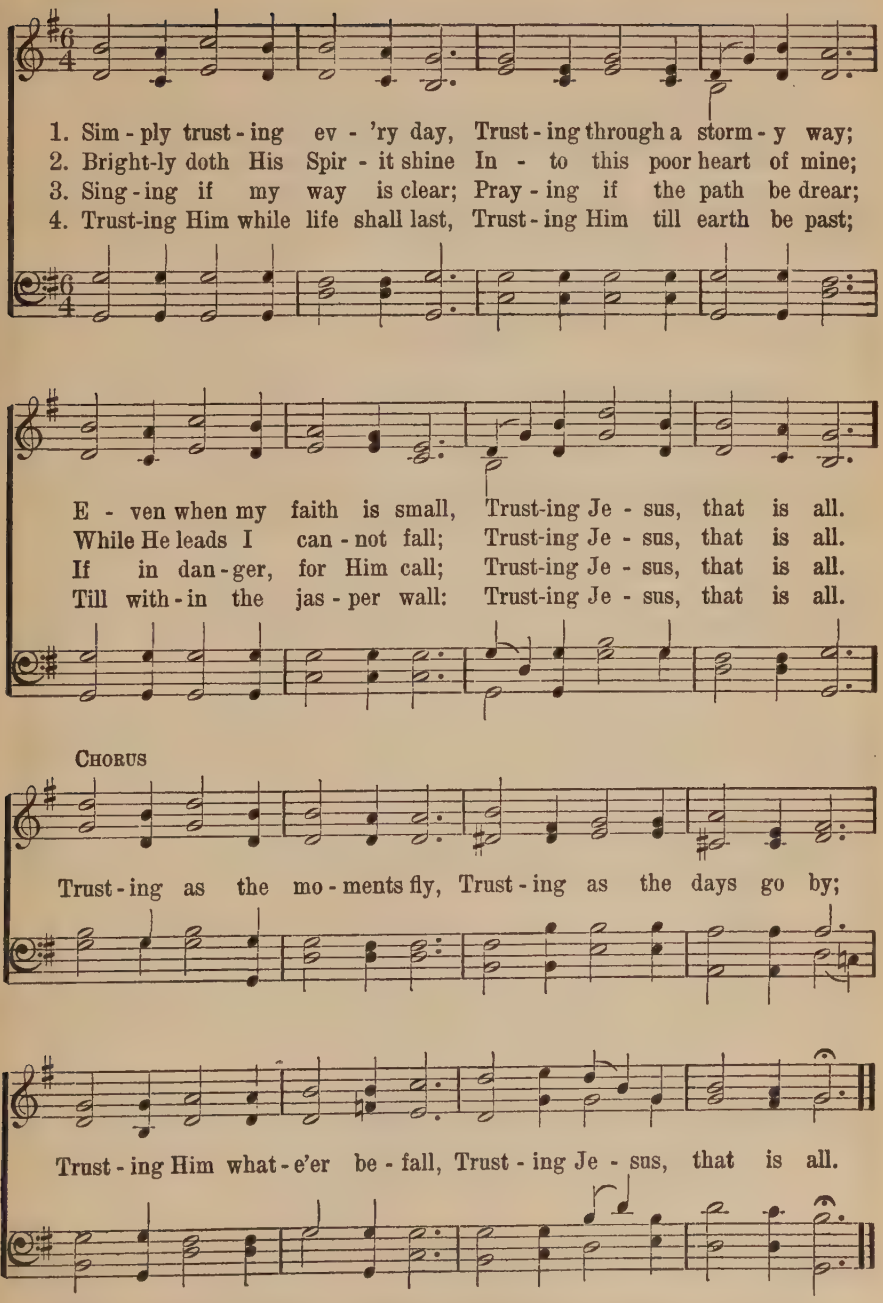
Trusting Jesus

E. Page — Ira D. Sankey



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I Know That My Redeemer Liveth

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS

J. H. FILLMORE

1. I know that my Redeemer liv-eth, And on the earth a-gain shall stand;
2. I know His promise never fail-eth, The word He speaks, it can-not die;
3. I know my mansion He prepareth, That where He is there I may be;

1. And on the earth again shall stand;

I know e-ter-nal life He giv-eth, That grace and pow'r are in His hand.
Tho' cruel death my flesh assaileth, Yet I shall see . . . . Him by and by.
O wondrous tho't, for me He careth, And He at last. . . . will come for me.

That grace and pow'r are in His hand.

CHORUS

I know, I know . . . . . that Je - sus liv - eth, And on the

I know, I know

earth. . . . . a - gain shall stand; I know, I know . . . . . .

And on the earth

I know, I know

that life He giv - eth, That grace and pow'r . . . . . are in His hand.

That grace and pow'r

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25 O Scatter Seeds of Loving Deeds

JESSIE H. BROWN — FRED. A. FILLMORE

1. O scat - ter seeds of lov - ing deeds, A - long the fer - tile field,
2. Tho' sown in tears thro' wear - y years, The seed will sure - ly live;
3. The har - vest-home of God will come, And aft - er toil and care,

For grain will grow from what you sow, And fruit - ful har - vest yield.
Tho' great the cost, it is not lost, For God will fruit - age give.
With joy un - told, your sheaves of gold Will all be gar - nered there.

CHORUS

Then day by day . . . . . a-long your way, ... The seeds of
Then day by day a-long your way,

prom - - - ise cast, , ... That rip-ened grain . . . . . .
The seeds of promise cast, the seeds of promise cast, That rip-ened grain

from hill and plain, , . . . Be gathered home . . . . . at last. . . . . .
from hill and plain, Be gathered home at last, be gathered home at last.

Be gathered home at last. . . . . .

May God Depend On You?

W. C. Martin — Ira B. Wilson

1. In the war-fare that is rag-ing For the truth and for the right,
2. See, they come on sa-ble pin-ions, Come in strong Sa-tan-ic might,–
3. From His throne the Fa-ther sees us; An-gels help us to pre-vail;

When the con-flict fierce is rag-ing With the pow-ers of the night,
Pow-ers come and dark do-min-ions From the re-gions of the night;
And our lead-er true is Je-sus, And we shall not, can-not fail;

God needs peo-ple brave and true; May He then de-pend on you?
God re-quires the brave and true; May He then de-pend on you?
Tri-umph crowns the brave and true; May the Lord de-pend on you?

God needs peo - ple brave and true;

Chorus

May the Lord.... depend on you?.... Loy-al-ty....., is but His due;....
May the Lord de - pend on you? Loy-al-ty is but His due;

Say, O spir-it, brave and true, That He may de-pend on you.

Say, O spir - - it, brave and true,

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The Old Rugged Cross

Rev. G. B. — Rev. Geo. Bennard

1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of suf-f'ring and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best
2. Oh, that old rug-ged cross so de-spised by the world, Has a wondrous at-trac-tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo-ry a-bove,
3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won-drous beau-ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je-sus suf-fered and died,
4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev-er be true, Its shame and re-proach gladly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a-way,

Chorus

For a world of lost sin-ners was slain.
To bear it to dark Cal-va-ry. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged cross, the
To par-don and sanc-ti-fy me.
Where His glo-ry for-ev-er I'll share.

cross, ... Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rugged cross,

old rug-ged cross, ... And ex-change it some day for a crown.
cross, the old rug-ged cross,

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"Whosoever" Means Me

J. G. Badger. Arr. by F. C. H. — Arr. by Frank C. Huston

1. Won-drous love of Je - sus! spread the news a - round, Par-don free - ly
2. Bless - ed "who-so - ev - er," bet - ter than my name, Ev - 'ry soul in-
3. Who - so - ev - er com - eth may the prom - ise claim, Pre-cious blood of

of - fered, what a joy - ful sound! Je - sus, lov - ing Sav - ior,
clud - ed, though in guilt and shame; Je - sus bro't sal - va - tion,
Je - sus cleans-eth ev - 'ry stain; God so loved the sin - ner,

died to set me free; Oh, that bless-ed "who-so - ev - er"—that means me.
pres - ent, full and free; "Who-so - ev - er," is the message—that means me.
oh! how could it be? "Who-so - ev - er," said the Sav - ior—that means me.

Fine.

D. S.—*Hal - le - lu - jah! "Who-so - ev - er"—that means me.*

Chorus

Par-don free - ly of - fered all who will be-lieve; Who-so - ev - er com - eth

Je - sus will re-ceive; Je - sus, lov - ing Sav - ior, died to set us free;

D. S.

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29 Sweet Peace, the Gift of God's Love

P. P. B. P. P. Bilhorn

1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain, (sweet strain,) A
2. Thro' Christ on the cross peace was made, (was made,) My
3. When Je - sus as Lord I had crowned, (had crowned,) My
4. In Je - sus for peace I a - bide, (a - bide,) And

glad and a joy - ous re - frain; (re - frain;) I sing it a-
debt by His death was all paid; (all paid;) No oth - er foun-
heart with this peace did a - bound; (a - bound;) In Him the rich
as I keep close to His side, (His side,) There's noth-ing but

gain and a - gain, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
da - tion is laid For peace, the gift of God's love.
bless - ing I found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
peace doth be - tide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

Chorus

Peace, peace, sweet peace! Won - der - ful gift from a - bove! (a - bove!)

cres.

Oh, won - der-ful, won-der - ful peace! Sweet peace, the gift of God's love!

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Win Them One by One

C. A. M. — C. Austin Miles

In march time

1. If to Christ our on - ly King Men re-deemed we strive to bring,
2. Side by side we stand each day, Saved are we, but lost are they;
3. On - ly cow-ards dare re-fuse, Dare this gift of God mis-use;
4. Not for hope of great re-ward Turn men's hearts un-to the Lord;

Just one way may this be done—We must win them one by one.
They will come if we but dare Speak a word backed up by prayer.
Ere some friend goes to his grave, Speak a word his soul to save.
Just to see a saved man smile Makes the ef - fort well worth while.

Chorus

So you bring the one next to you, And I'll bring the one next to me; In
If you'll bring the one next to you, And I bring the one next to me, In

1

all kinds of weather, we'll all work to-geth-er, And see what can be done;

2

no time at all we'll have them all, So win them, win them one by one.

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Live in Sunshine

KATHARINE A. GRIMES

IRA B. WILSON

1. This world is not a place for gloom, While sunshine lights the morning sky,
2. This world is not a place for wrong, While God's dear hand is o - ver all;
3. This world is not a place for tears While Je - sus comforts those who weep;
4. This world is not a place for sin, For shame, or sor - row, or de-spair,

While blossoms store their sweet perfume, For ev - 'ry one who pass-es by.
Go meet your sor - row with a song, And nothing e - vil shall be - fall.
Let hope and joy re-place your fears– His watchful care your ways will keep.
While Je - sus' blood can make us clean, While He will all our bur-dens bear.

CHORUS

Then let not grief your heart be - guile,... Meet ev - 'ry troub - le
be - guile,

with a smile;..... Are an - y sad,..... go make them
a smile; Are an - y sad,

glad,..... And live in sun - shine all the while.
go make them glad,

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Sweeter As the Years Go By

Mrs. C. H. M. — Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. Of Je - sus' love that sought me, When I was lost in sin; Of wondrous grace that brought me Back to His fold a - gain; Of heights and depths of mer - cy, Far deep - er than the sea, And high-er than the heav-ens, My theme shall ev - er be.
2. He trod in old Ju - de - a Life's pathway long a - go; The peo - ple throng'd a-bout Him, His sav - ing grace to know; He healed the bro - ken-heart-ed, And caused the blind to see; And still His great heart yearneth In love for e - ven me.
3. 'Twas wondrous love which led Him For us to suf - fer loss—To bear with-out a mur-mur, The an - guish of the cross; With saints redeemed in glo - ry, Let us our voi - ces raise, Till heav'n and earth re - ech - o With our Re-deem-er's praise.

Chorus

Sweet-er as the years go by, ... Sweet - er as the years go by, 'Tis Sweet - er as the years go by; Rich-er, full - er, deep - er, sweet - er as the years go by;

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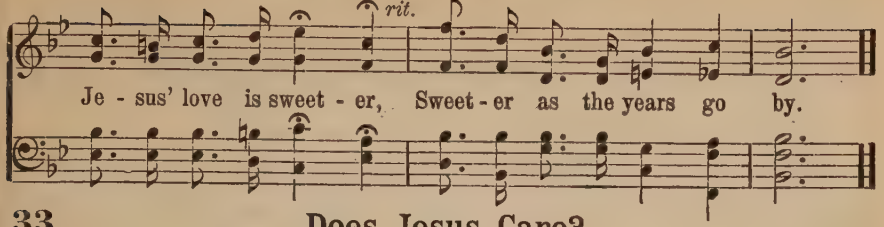
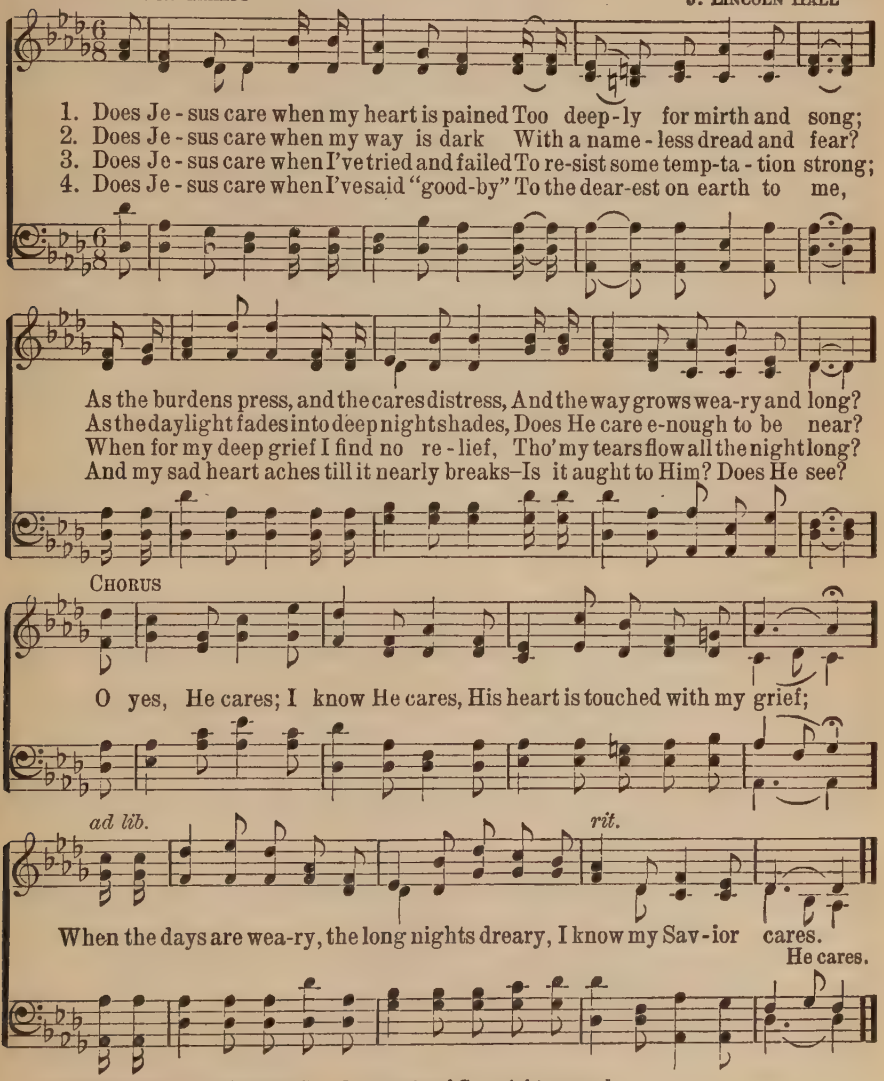
Sweeter As the Years Go By



33 Does Jesus Care?

Rev. Frank E. Graeff — J. Lincoln Hall



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Nor Silver Nor Gold

JAMES M. GRAY — D. B. TOWNER

1. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demp-tion, Nor rich - es of
2. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demp-tion, The guilt on my
3. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demp-tion, The ho - ly com-
4. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demp-tion, The way in - to

earth could have saved my poor soul; The blood of the cross is my
con-science too heav - y had grown; The blood of the cross is my
mand-ment for - bade me draw near; The blood of the cross is my
heav - en could not thus be bought; The blood of the cross is my

on - ly foun - da-tion, The death of my Sav - ior now mak - eth me whole.
on - ly foun - da-tion, The death of my Sav - ior could on - ly a - tone.
on - ly foun - da-tion, The death of my Sav - ior re - mov - eth my fear.
on - ly foun - da-tion, The death of my Sav - ior re - demp-tion hath wrought

CHORUS

I am re - deemed, ... but not with sil - ver;
I am re-deemed, I am re-deemed, but not with sil - ver;

I am bought, . but not with gold; Bought with a
I am bought, I am bought, but not with gold;

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Nor Silver Nor Gold

price— . . . the blood of Je - sus, Pre-cious price of love un-told.
Bought with a price— the pre-cious blood of Jesus,

35 Sweet Hour of Prayer

W. W. Walford — Wm. B. Bradbury

1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! May I thy con - so - la - tion share,

And bids me at my Fa-ther's throne Make all my wants and wish - es known;
To Him whose truth and faith-ful-ness En-gage the wait-ing soul to bless;
Till, from Mount Pisgah's loft - y height, I view my home, and take my flight:

In sea - sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief,
And since He bids me seek His face, Be-lieve His word and trust His grace,
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize;

And oft es - caped the tempter's snare By thy re-turn, sweet hour of prayer.
I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.
And shout, while passing thro' the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer.

Beautiful Words of Jesus

E. E. Hewitt

I. H. Meredith

1. Beau-ti-ful words of Je-sus, Spo-ken so long a - go, Yet, as we sing them
2. Beau-ti-ful words of Je-sus, Cheering us, day by day; Throwing a gleam of
3. Beau-ti-ful words of Je-sus, To-kens of end-less rest, When, by and by, we

Duet. Ladies' Voices

o - ver, Dearer to us they grow, Calling the heav-y-la-den, Call-ing to hearts op-
sunshine Over a cloud-y way; Casting on Him the burden We are too weak to
en - ter In-to His presence blest; There shall we see His beauty, Meet with Him face to

All Voices

pressed, "Come un-to me, ye wea-ry, Come, I will give you rest."
bear, He will give grace sufficient, He will re-gard our prayer. Hear the
face, There shall we sing His glory, Praising His matchless grace.

Chorus

call . . . . of His voice, so sweet; . Bring your load . . . . to the

Sav-ior's feet; Lean your heart . . . on His lov - ing

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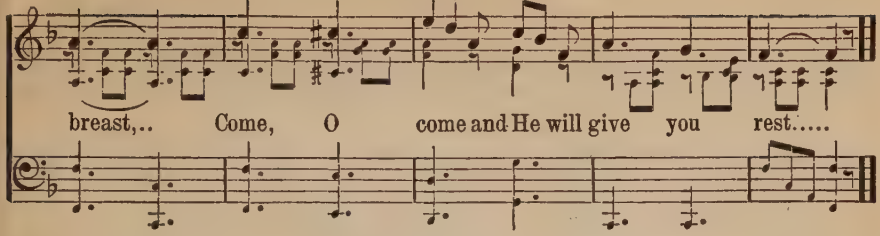

37 When We All Get to Heaven

E. E. Hewitt — Mrs. J. G. Wilson

1. Sing the won-drous love of Je - sus, Sing His mer-cy and His grace;
2. While we walk the pil - grim pathway, Clouds will o - ver-spread the sky;
3. Let us then be true and faith-ful, Trust-ing, serv-ing ev - 'ry day;
4. On - ward to the prize be - fore us! Soon His beau-ty we'll be - hold;

In the man-sions bright and blessed, He'll pre-pare for us a place.
But when trav'ling days are o - ver, Not a shad-ow, not a sigh.
Just one glimpse of Him in glo - ry Will the toils of life re - pay.
Soon the pearl - y gates will o - pen, We shall tread the streets of gold.
for us a place.

Chorus

When we all get to heaven, What a day of re-joicing that will be!
When we all What a day of re-joicing that will be!

When we all see Je-sus, We'll sing and shout the vic-to-ry.....
When we all and shout the vic-to-ry.

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The Light of the World is Jesus

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss

1. The whole world was lost in the dark-ness of sin; The Light of the world is Je - sus; Like sun-shine at noon-day His glo - ry shone in,
2. No dark-ness have we who in Je - sus a - bide, The Light of the world is Je - sus; We walk in the Light when we fol - low our Guide,
3. Ye dwell-ers in dark-ness with sin-blind - ed eyes, The Light of the world is Je - sus; Go, wash at His bid - ding, and light will a - rise,
4. No need of the sun-light in heav - en, we're told, The Light of the world is Je - sus; The Lamb is the Light in the Cit - y of Gold,

Chorus

The Light of the world is Je - sus. Come to the Light, 'tis shin - ing for thee; Sweet-ly the Light has dawned up-on me; Once I was blind, but now I can see; The Light of the world is Je - sus.

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No Night There

JOHN R. CLEMENTS — H. P. DANKS

1. In the land of fade-less day Lies the "cit - y four-square,"
2. All the gates of pearl are made, In the "cit - y four-square,"
3. And the gates shall nev - er close To the "cit - y four-square,"
4. There they need no sun-shine bright, In that "cit - y four-square,"

It shall nev - er pass a - way, And there is "no night there."
All the streets with gold are laid, And there is "no night there."
There life's crys - tal riv - er flows, And there is "no night there."
For the Lamb is all the light, And there is "no night there."

CHORUS

mf

God shall "wipe a-way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;
God shall "wipe a - way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;

f *dim.* *mf*

And they count not time by years, For there is "no night there."
And they count not time by years, by years, For there is "no night..... there."

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Joy of the Soul

HARRIET E. JONES

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. There is glo - ry in my soul Since the Savior made me whole, He il-lu-mines ev'ry
2. I will tell to all a-round What a Sav-ior I have found, I will ev-er-more His
3. I will praise Him while I live, Love, obey, and service give; Some sweet time He'll call me

dark and gloom-y day; In His fel-low-ship I rest; What He gives I know is best;
wondrous love pro-claim; For His blood has cleansed my soul, I am kept in His control-
to His home on high, Where, with all the blood-washed throng, I will shout the glad new song,

CHORUS

I go singing up the Christians' shining way. There is glo-ry in my soul
Glo - ry, glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah to His name!
While the ever-blissful years are rolling by.

glory, there's glory in my soul

Since the Sav-ior made me whole; Light is shining from a-bove, All a-

He touched and made me whole;

1 2

round me joy and love, For He holds in sweet control. There is glo-ry in my soul.

glo-ry in my soul.

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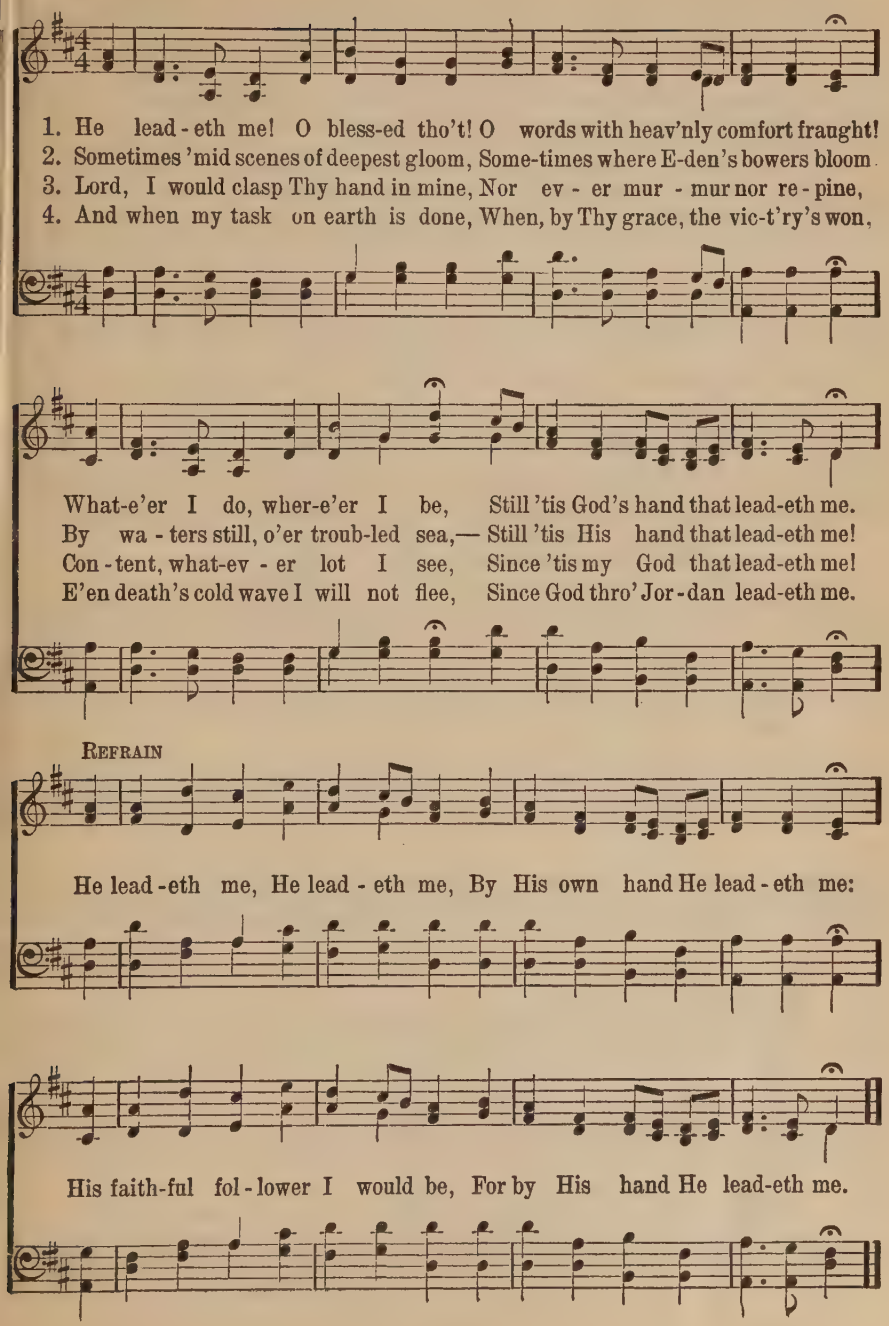
He Leadeth Me

JOSEPH H. GILMORE — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY



Once For All

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss

1. Free from the law, O hap - py con - di - tion, Je - sus hath bled, and there is re - mis - sion; Cursed by the law and bruised by the fall, Grace hath redeemed us once for all.
2. Now are we free—there's no con - dem - na - tion, Je - sus pro- vides a per-fect sal - va - tion; "Come un - to Me," O hear His sweet call, Come, and He saves us once for all.
3. "Chil-dren of God," O glo - ri - ous call - ing, Sure - ly His grace will keep us from fall - ing; Pass-ing from death to life at His call, Bless - ed sal - va - tion once for all.

Chorus

Once for all, O sin-ner, re- ceive it, Once for all, O broth-er, be - lieve it; Cling to the Cross, the bur - den will fall, Christ hath re-deemed us once for all.

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To God Be the Glory

FANNY J. CROSBY — W. H. DOANE

1. To God be the glo-ry,—great things He hath done, So loved He the world that He
2. O per - fect re-demp-tion, the purchase of blood, To ev - 'ry be-liev - er the
3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our rejoicing thro'

gave us His Son, Who yield-ed His life an a-tone-ment for sin, And o-pened the
prom-ise of God; The vil - est of-fend-er who tru-ly be-lieves, That moment from
Je - sus the Son; But pu - rer, and higher, and greater will be Our won-der, our

CHORUS

Life-gate that all may go in.
Je - sus a par-don receives. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His
transport, when Jesus we see.

voice! Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the peo-ple re - joice! O come to the

Fa-ther, thro' Je-sus the Son, And give Him the glo-ry,—great things He hath done.

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My Very Best For Jesus

W. C. Martin — M. L. McPhail

Quick march movement

1. I will not serve my Sav-ior in a poor or self-ish way, Nor with a life of
2. I want to stand for Je-sus where His name is not revered; I want to show my
3. I want to do my best, for I re-mem-ber Cal-va - ry, And all the deeds of

i - dle-ness His ten-der love re - pay. I want to do the ut-most for His
col-ors where the Fa-ther is not feared; I would dis-play His glo - ry where the
ten-der love my Sav-ior did for me: I see with weeping eyes His dy - ing

glo - ry that I may— I want to do my ver - y best for Je - sus.
light hath not ap-peared—I want to do my ver - y best for Je - sus.
form up - on the tree— O, I would do my ver - y best for Je - sus.

Chorus

My ver - y best for Je-sus is the least that I can do; And in - to serv-ice

there must go my steadfast love and true;.. And all that I can ren-der is not

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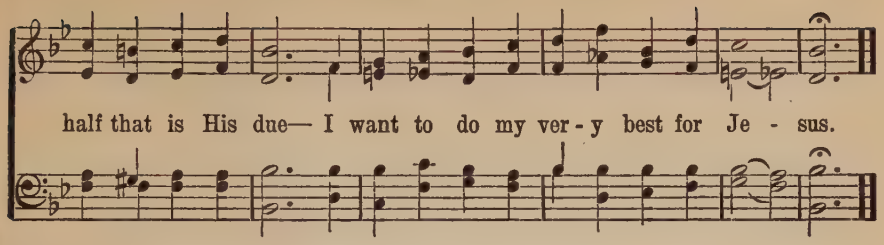
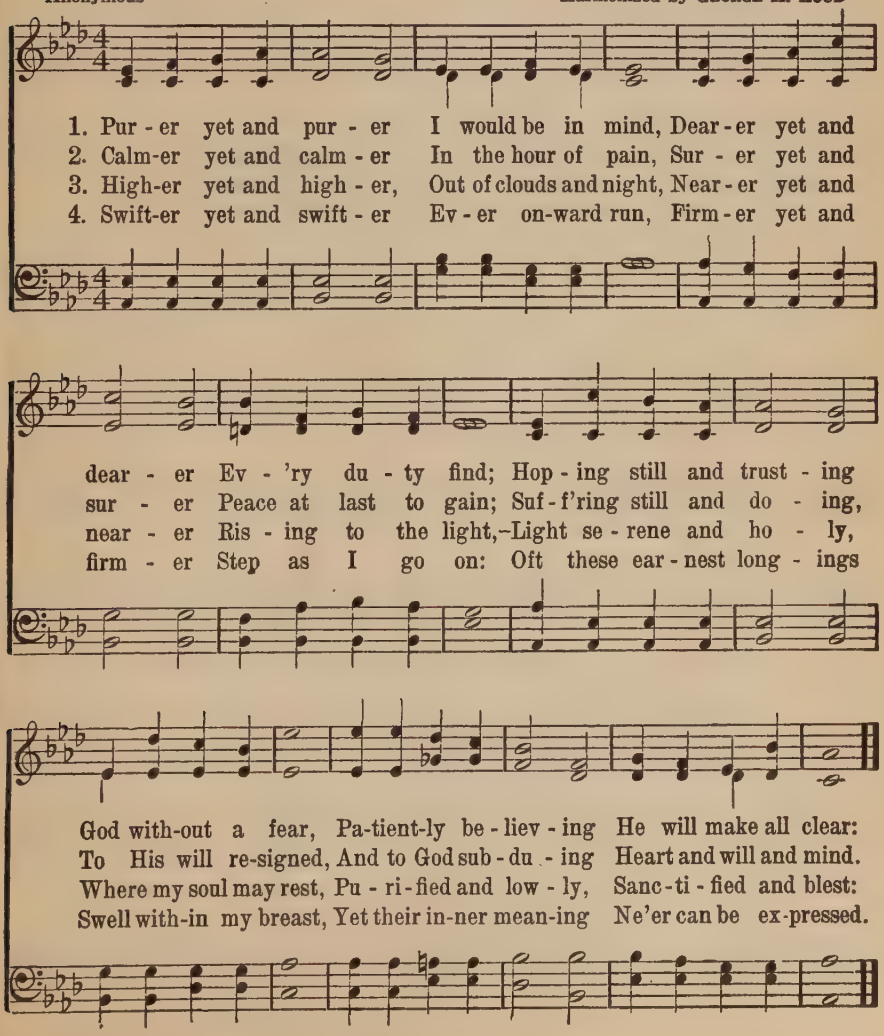
My Very Best For Jesus



45 Purer Yet and Purer

Anonymous — Harmonized by George H. Loud



There'll Be No Dark Valley

WILLIAM O. CUSHING — IRA D. SANKEY

1. There'll be no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes, There'll be no dark val - ley when Je-sus comes; There'll be no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes
2. There'll be no more sor - row when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more sor - row when Je-sus comes; But a glo - rious mor-row when Je - sus comes
3. There'll be no more weep-ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more weep-ing when Je-sus comes; But a bless - ed reap-ing when Je - sus comes
4. There'll be songs of greet-ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be songs of greet-ing when Je-sus comes; And a joy - ful meet-ing when Je - sus comes

REFRAIN

To gath - er His loved ones home. To gath - er His loved ones home, (safe home,) To gath - er His loved ones home;(safe home;)There'll be no dark val-ley when Je - sus comes To gath - er His loved ones home.

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Sunlight

J. W. Van De Venter — W. S. Weeden

1. I wan-dered in the shades of night, Till Je - sus came to me,
2. Tho' clouds may gath - er in the sky, And bil - lows round me roll,
3. While walk-ing in the light of God, I sweet com-mun - ion find;
4. I cross the wide ex - tend - ed fields, I jour - ney o'er the plain,
5. Soon I shall see Him as He is, The light that came to me;

And with the sun - light of His love Bid all my dark-ness flee.
How - ev - er dark the world may be I've sun - light in my soul.
I press with ho - ly vig - or on, And leave the world be - hind.
And in the sun - light of His love I reap the gold - en grain.
Be - hold the brightness of His face, Thro'-out e - ter - ni - ty.

Chorus

Sun - light, sun - light in my soul to - day, Sun - light, sun - light
to-day, yes,
all a - long the way; Since the Sav - ior found me,
nar - row way;
Took a-way my sin, I have had the sun-light of His love with - in.
load of sin,

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Give Me Thy Heart

E. E. Hewitt — Annie F. Bourne

1. "Give me thy heart," says the Fa-ther a-bove, No gift so pre-cious to Him as our love, Soft-ly He whis-pers wher-ev-er thou art, "Grate-ful-ly trust me, and give me thy heart."
2. "Give me thy heart," says the Sav-ior of men, Call-ing in mer-cy a-gain and a-gain; "Turn now from sin, and from e-vil de-part, Have I not died for thee? give me thy heart." "Give me thy heart, keep-ing re-sign; Grace more a-bound-ing is mine to im-part, Make full sur-ren-der and give me thy heart."
3. "Give me thy heart," says the Spir-it di-vine, "All that thou hast, to my world He would draw thee a-part, Speak-ing so ten-der-ly, "Give me thy heart."

Chorus

p

Give me thy heart," Hear the soft whisper, wher-ev-er thou art; From this dark world He would draw thee a-part, Speak-ing so ten-der-ly, "Give me thy heart."

rit.

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Jesus is the Friend You Need

I. E. R. — I. E. Reynolds

1. When the sun shines bright and your heart is light, Je-sus is the Friend you need;
2. If you're lost in sin, all is dark with-in, Je-sus is the Friend you need;
3. When in that sad hour, when in death's grim pow'r, Je-sus is the Friend you need;
4. When the cares of life all a-round are rife, Je-sus is the Friend you need;

When the clouds hang low in this world of woe, Je-sus is the Friend you need.
God a-lone can save thro' the Son He gave, Je-sus is the Friend you need.
If you would pre-pare 'gainst the tempter's snare, Je-sus is the Friend you need.
Glo-ry to His name, al-ways He's the same, Je-sus is the Friend you need.

Chorus

Je-sus is the Friend you need, Such a Friend is He in-deed;
Je- - sus is the Friend you need, Such a Friend is He in-deed;
He who no-teth ev-'ry tear, He will ban-ish ev-'ry fear, Je-sus is the Friend you need.

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Forward!

Mrs. Frank A. Breck — Grant Colfax Tullar

Animato

1. Christ, our mighty Cap-tain, leads a-gainst the foe, We will nev-er fal-ter
2. Sa-tan's fear-ful on-slaughts cannot make us yield While we trust in Christ, our
3. Let our glo-rious ban-ner ev-er be unfurled; From its might-y stronghold
4. Fierce the bat-tle ra-ges—but 'twill not be long, Then tri-um-phant, shall we

when He bids us go; Tho' His righteous pur-pose we may nev-er know,
Buck-ler and our Shield; Press-ing ev-er on—the Spir-it's sword we wield,
e-vil shall be hurled; Christ, our might-y Cap-tain, o-ver-comes the world,
join the blessed throng, Joy-ful-ly u-nit-ing in the vic-tor's song—

Chorus

Yet we'll fol-low all the way.
And we fol-low all the way. For-ward! for-ward! 'tis the Lord's command;
And we fol-low all the way.
If we fol-low all the way.

For-ward! for-ward! To the prom-ised land; For-ward! for-ward!

let the cho-rus ring: We are sure to win with Christ, our King!

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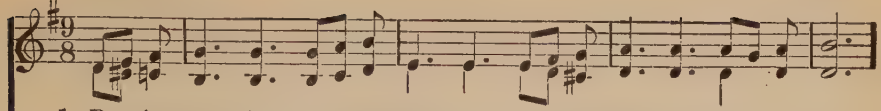
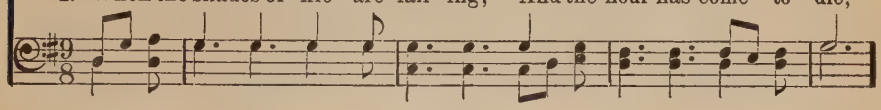
Precious Promise

NATHANIEL NILES

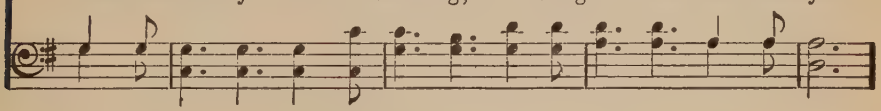
P. P. BLISS



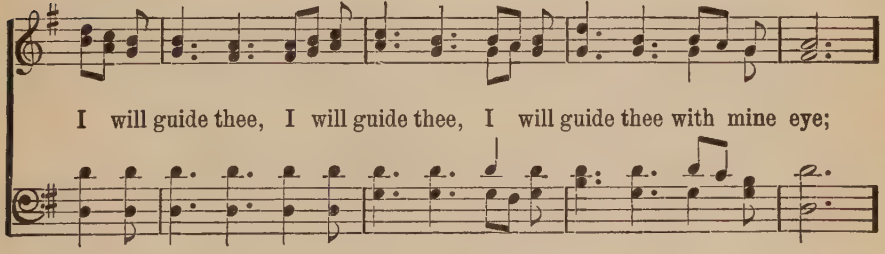
1. Pre-cious prom-ise God hath giv - en To the wear - y pass - er - by,
2. When temp-ta-tions al - most win thee, And thy trust-ed watch-ers fly,
3. When thy se - cret hopes have per-ished In the grave of years gone by,
4. When the shades of life are fall - ing, And the hour has come to die,



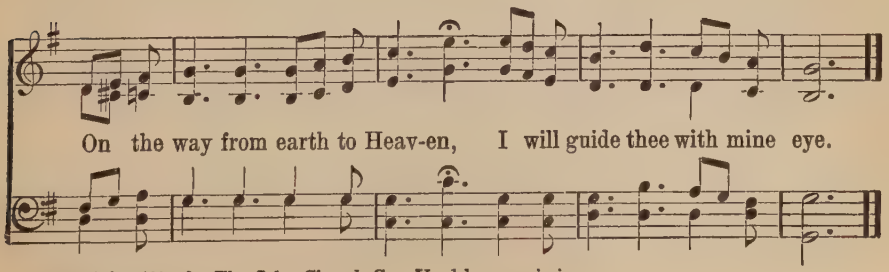
On the way from earth to Heav-en, "I will guide thee with mine eye."
Let this prom - ise ring with-in thee, "I will guide thee with mine eye."
Let this prom - ise still be cher-ished, "I will guide thee with mine eye."
Hear the trust - y Pi - lot call - ing, "I will guide thee with mine eye."



CHORUS



I will guide thee, I will guide thee, I will guide thee with mine eye;



On the way from earth to Heav-en, I will guide thee with mine eye.

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Jesus, I Come

W. T. Sleeper — Geo. C. Stebbins

1. Out of my bond-age, sor-row and night, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
2. Out of my shame-ful fail-ure and loss, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
3. Out of un-rest and ar-ro-gant pride, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;

In-to Thy free-dom, glad-ness and light, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
In-to the glo-rious gain of Thy cross, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
In-to Thy bless-ed will to a-bide, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
In-to the joy and light of Thy home, Je-sus, I come to Thee;

Out of my sick-ness in-to Thy health, Out of my want and in-to Thy wealth,
Out of earth's sorrows in-to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in-to Thy calm,
Out of my-self to dwell in Thy love, Out of de-spair in-to rap-tures a-bove,
Out of the depths of ru-in un-told, In-to the peace of Thy sheltering fold,

Out of my sin and in-to Thy-self, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
Out of dis-tress to ju-bi-lant psalm, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
Up-ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
Ev-er Thy glo-rious face to be-hold, Je-sus, I come to Thee.

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Open Your Heart to Jesus

D. R. VAN SICKLE — CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. O - pen your heart to Je - sus; His peace you can al - ways find: In
2. O - pen your heart to Je - sus; When thirst-ing up-on the way, His
3. O - pen your heart to Je - sus, When faint-ing up - on the road; In
4. O - pen your heart to Je - sus, For so He has done to thee; 'Twas

mo-ments of deep-est af - flic - tion, In ev - 'ry dis - tress of mind.
pres-ence shall fill thee with glad-ness, His bless-ing shall crown each day.
times of temp-ta - tion and tri - al, Oh, o - pen your heart to God.
o - pened in love and in pit - y; 'Twas o-pened on Cal - va - ry.

CHORUS

O - pen your heart to Je - sus, To Je-sus your dear-est Friend; No
Je - sus, your dear - est Friend;

ear is more heed-ing; No love is more plead-ing; O-pen your heart to Je - sus.

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Faithful Unto Death

SALLIE MARTIN — JNO. R. SWENEY

1. Up and on-ward, Chris-tian sol-dier, Hear thy Lord's divine com-mand;
2. Up and on-ward, Chris-tian sol-dier, To the con-flict and the strife;
3. Up and on-ward, be not wea-ry, Do not lay thy ar - mor down,
4. Up and on-ward, firm and fear-less, Like the vet'rans of the past;

Be thou read-y when He calls thee In the foremost ranks to stand.
God will test thy zeal and cour-age, Ere thou en - ter in - to life.
Thou must fight the bat - tle brave-ly, Ere thy soul can wear a crown.
Then, thro' Him whose grace redeems thee, Thou shalt o - ver-come at last.

CHORUS

Un - to death, O be thou faith-ful, Strong in Him, thy Strength and Shield;

Go thou forth where du - ty calls thee, Truth's e-ter - nal sword to wield.

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Blessed Be the Name

W. H. Clark — Arr. by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. All praise to Him who reigns a - bove In maj - es - ty su - preme,
2. His name a - bove all names shall stand, Ex - alt - ed more and more,
3. Re - deem - er, Sav - ior, Friend of man Once ru - ined by the fall,
4. His name shall be the Coun - sel - or, The might-y Prince of Peace,

Who gave His Son for man to die, That He might man re - deem!
At God the Fa - ther's own right hand, Where an - gel - hosts a - dore.
Thou hast de - vised sal - va - tion's plan, For Thou hast died for all.
Of all earth's king-doms Con-quer - or, Whose reign shall nev-er cease.

Chorus

Bless-ed be the name, bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord;

Bless-ed be the name, bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord.

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Memories of Galilee

ROBERT MORRIS — H. R. PALMER

1. Each coo - ing dove..... and sigh-ing bough..... That makes the
2. Each flow-'ry glen..... and moss - y dell,..... Where hap-py
3. And when I read..... the thrill-ing lore..... Of Him who

eve..... so blest to me,..... Has something far..... di - vin - er
birds..... in song a - gree,..... Thro' sunny morn..... the prais-es
walked.... up - on the sea,..... I long, oh, how..... I long once

now,..... It bears me back..... to Gal - i - lee.....
tell..... Of sights and sounds..... in Gal - i - lee.....
more..... To fol - low Him..... in Gal - i - lee.....

CHORUS

O Gal - i - lee! sweet Gal - i - lee! Where Je - sus loved so much to be;

O Gal - i - lee! blue Gal - i - lee! Come, sing thy song a-gain to me!

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Speak to My Soul

L. L. P. — Adapted by L. L. Pickett

1. Speak to my soul, dear Je - sus, Speak now in ten-d'rest tone; Whis-per in
2. Speak to Thy chil-dren ev - er, Lead in the ho - ly way; Fill them with
3. Speak now as in the old time Thou didst re - veal Thy will; Let me know

lov - ing kindness; "Thou art not left a - lone." O - pen my heart to hear Thee,
joy and gladness, Teach them to watch and pray. May they in con - se - cra - tion
all my du - ty, Let me Thy law ful - fill. Lead me to glo - ri - fy Thee,

Quick - ly to hear Thy voice, Fill Thou my soul with praises, Let me in Thee re - joice.
Yield their whole lives to Thee, Hasten Thy coming kingdom, Till our dear Lord we see.
Help me to show Thy praise, Glad-ly to do Thy bid-ding, Honor Thee all my days.

Chorus

{ Speak Thou in soft - est whis - pers, Whis-pers of love to me;
{ Speak Thou to me each day, Lord, Al - ways in ten - d'rest tone,

"Thou shalt be al-ways con-qu'ror, Thou shalt be al - ways free." }
Let me now hear Thy whis-per, "Thou art not left (*Omit*) } a - lone."

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Jesus is All the World to Me

W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON

1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My Friend in tri - als sore;
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;

He is my strength from day to day, With - out Him I would fall.
I go to Him for bless-ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.
Oh, how could I this Friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleet - ing days shall end.

When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth - er one can
He sends the sun - shine and the rain, He sends the har - vest's
Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right, He watch - es o'er me
Beau - ti - ful life with such a Friend; Beau - ti - ful life that

f *pp*

cheer me so; When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my Friend.
gold - en grain; Sun-shine and rain, har - vest of grain, He's my Friend.
day and night; Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night, He's my Friend.
has no end; E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my Friend.

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"Whosoever Will"

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss

1. "Who-so-ev-er hear - eth," shout, shout the sound! Spread the bless-ed ti-dings
2. Who-so-ev-er com - eth, need not de - lay, Now the door is o - pen,
3. "Who-so-ev-er will!" the prom-ise is se - cure; "Who-so-ev - er will," for-

all the world a-round; Tell the joy - ful news wher - ev - er man is found,
en - ter while you may; Je - sus is the true, the on - ly Liv - ing Way:
ev - er must en-dure; "Who-so - ev - er will!" 'tis life for - ev - er - more;

Chorus

"Who-so-ev - er will may come." "Who-so-ev - er will, who - so-ev - er will!"

Send the proc - la - ma - tion o - ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov - ing

Fa - ther calls the wan-d'rer home: "Who - so - ev - er will may come."

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The Best Friend of All

G. M. B. G. M. Bills

1. Do you seek for a friend who is al-ways the same, Who will
2. Would you lean on an arm that is a-ble to quell All the
3. Would you walk day by day in a ha-lo of light, In the
4. Would you dwell ev-er-more in the man-sions a-bove, 'Mid the

an-swer your sigh and your call? There is just such a Friend, I will
forc-es of ill that a-bound? Grasp the hand that was pierced to re-
smile of the an-gels of God? Would you know the re-pose that no
glo-ries that fade not a-way? Would you drink end-less bliss from the

tell you His name—It is Je-sus, the best Friend of all. Fine
move Sa-tan's spell, And thy soul's dear-est ref-uge is found.
sor-row can blight? Choose the path your Re-deem-er has trod.
fount of His love? Give your heart to the Sav-ior to-day.

Chorus D. S.—*Pre-cious Je-sus, the best Friend of all.*

Oh, the best Friend of all is the "Might-y to save," He ev-er will

hear when you call; He poured out His soul to re-deem from the grave, D. S.

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61 Go to the Deeps of God's Promise

Mrs. Frank A. Breck — Chas. H. Gabriel

1. Go to the deeps of God's prom - ise; Ask free - ly of
2. Go to the deeps of God's prom - ise, And know of His
3. Go to the deeps of God's prom - ise; The bless - ing is
4. Go to the deeps of God's prom - ise, And claim what - so-

Him, and re - ceive; All good may be had for the ask - ing,
won - der - ful might; What-ev - er would be a true bless - ing,
nev - er de - nied; He loves, and re - mem-bers His chil - dren,
ev - er ye will; The bless - ing of God will not fail thee,

Chorus

If, seek - ing, ye tru - ly be - lieve.
For Je - sus' sake, comes as thy right. Go to the deeps of God's
And ev - 'ry good thing is sup - plied.
His word He will sure - ly ful - fill.

prom - ise; There's wideness of mean-ing un - told In the prom - is - es

giv - en His peo - ple, And the treasures they ev - er un - fold.

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Him That Cometh Unto Me

E. E. Hewitt — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. Lis - ten to the bless - ed in - vi - ta - tion, Sweet - er than the
2. Wea - ry toil - er, sad and heav - y - la - den, Joy - ful - ly the
3. Come, ye thirst - y, to the liv - ing wa - ters, Hun - gry, come and
4. "Him that com-eth," blind or maimed or sin - ful, Com - ing for His
5. Com - ing hum - bly, dai - ly to this Sav - ior, Breath-ing all the

notes of an - gel-song, Chim-ing soft - ly with a heav'n-ly ca - dence,
great sal - va - tion see; Close be - side thee stands the Bur-den Bear - er,
on His boun-ty feed; Not thy fit - ness is the plea to bring Him,
heal - ing touch di - vine, For the cleans-ing of the blood so pre - cious,
heart to Him in prayer; Com - ing some day to the heav'n-ly man - sions,

Chorus

Call - ing to the pass - ing throng.
Strong to bear thy load and thee.
But thy press-ing ut - most need. Him that com - eth un - to
Prove a - new this gra - cious line.
He will give thee wel - come there.

me, (un - to me,) Him that com - eth un - to me, (un - to me,) Him that

com - eth un - to me,..... I will in no wise cast out.
un - to me;

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Shepherd of Israel

A. A. P.

GEO. C. STEBBINS

1. Shep-herd of Is - ra - el, keep-ing Thy sheep—Nev - er for - get - ting in
2. Shep-herd of Is - ra - el, true to Thine own When the false hire - ling
3. Shep-herd of Is - ra - el! strong is Thine arm, Shield-ing Thy flock from each
4. Shep-herd of Is - ra - el, soon to ap - pear, Soon to de - liv - er Thy

slum - ber or sleep; Fold - ing them gen - tly when night com-eth on,
serv - ant hath flown; Lay - ing Thy life down their par - don to win,
threat-en - ing harm; Gath'ring the lambs as they fal - ter and fall,
"lit - tle flock" here! Just to be - hold Thee their rich - est re - ward—

CHORUS

Go - ing be - fore them at break of the dawn!
Shed-ding Thy blood to re-deem them from sin! Shep-herd of Is - ra - el!
Safe in Thy bos - om en - fold - ing them all!
Shep-herd of Is - ra - el, Je - sus, their Lord!

Shep-herd of love! Watching Thy flock from the glo - ry a-bove! Know-ing how

wea - ry their wil-der-ness way; Pray-ing for them—ev - er liv - ing to pray!

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Love Lifted Me

JAMES ROWE — HOWARD E. SMITH

1. I was sink-ing deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ver - y deep - ly
2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev - er to Him I'll cling, In His bless-ed
3. Souls in dan-ger, look a-bove, Je - sus com-plete-ly saves; He will lift you

stained with-in, Sink-ing to rise no more; But the Mas - ter of the sea
pres - ence live, Ev - er His prais - es sing. Love so might-y and so true
by His love Out of the an - gry waves. He's the Mas - ter of the sea,

Heard my despairing cry, From the wa - ters lift - ed me, Now safe am I.
Mer-its my soul's best songs; Faith-ful, lov-ing serv-ice, too, To Him be - longs.
Bil-lows His will o - bey; He your Sav-ior wants to be—Be saved to - day.

CHORUS

Love lift - ed me! . . . . Love lift - ed me! . . . . When noth-ing
e - ven me! e - ven me!

1 2

else could help, Love lift - ed me. Love lift - ed me.

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Win the One Next to You

C. H. F.

CHAS. H. FORSYTHE

1. If you would work for the Mas - ter to - day, Win the one next to you;.. If you would show some poor wan-d'rer the way, Oh, win the one next to you.. Win the one next to you, (to you,)
2. Have you looked o - ver the great har - vest-field, Seek-ing for work to do?... Has - ten, go forth, reap the gold - en yield, And Win the one next to you; (to you;) Tell him of Je - sus, the
3. Close to your door may be some-one in sin, Tell him the sto - ry true.. Of Him who died that poor soul to win,— Oh, might - y to save, And win the one next to you. (to you.)
4. You may not go to a far hea-then land, Or to a coun - try new;.. But in your home for the Mas - ter stand, And

CHORUS

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Standing On the Promises

R. K. C.

R. Kelso Carter

1. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ my King, Thro' e - ter - nal a - ges
2. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es that can - not fail, When the howling storms of
3. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e - ter - nal-
4. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es I can - not fall, Lis-t'ning ev - 'ry mo-ment

let His prais - es ring; Glo - ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing,
doubt and fear as - sail, By the liv - ing word of God I shall pre - vail,
ly by love's strong cord, O - ver-com-ing dai - ly with the Spir - it's sword,
to the Spir - it's call, Rest-ing in my Sav-ior, as my all in all,

Chorus

Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God. Stand - - ing, stand - - ing,
Standing on the promises, standing on the promises,

Stand-ing on the prom-is - es of God my Sav - ior; Stand - - ing,
Stand-ing on the prom-is - es,

stand - - ing, I'm stand-ing on the prom-is - es of God.
stand-ing on the prom - is-es,

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Sound the Battle Cry

W. F. S.

WM. F. SHERWIN

1. Sound the bat - tle cry! See, the foe is nigh; Raise the standard high
2. Strong to meet the foe, Marching on we go, While our cause we know,
3. O! Thou God of all, Hear us when we call, Help us one and all

For the Lord; Gird your ar - mor on, Stand firm, ev - 'ry one; Rest your
Must pre-vail; Shield and banner bright, Gleam-ing in the light; Bat-tling
By Thy grace; When the bat-tle's done, And the vic-t'ry's won, May we

CHORUS *ff*

cause up - on His ho - ly word.
for the right We ne'er can fail. Rouse, then, sol - diers, ral - ly round the
wear the crown Be - fore Thy face.

ban - ner, Read - y, stead - y, pass the word a-long; On-ward, for-ward,

shout a - loud Ho - san - na! Christ is Cap - tain of the might - y throng.

When I Get to the End of the Way

CHARLIE D. TILLMAN

1. The sands have been washed in the foot - prints Of the Stran-ger on
2. There are so man - y hills to climb up - ward, I oft - en am
3. He loves me too well to for-sake me, Or give me a
4. When the last fee - ble step has been ta - ken, And the gates of that

D. C.—*And the toils of the road will seem noth - ing, When I get to the*
Last verse.—*Then the toils of the road, etc.*

Gal - i - lee's shore—And the voice that sub - dued the rough bil - lows
long-ing for rest; But He who ap-points me my path - way,
tri - al too much; All His peo - ple have been dear - ly pur - chased,
cit - y ap - pear, And the beau - ti - ful songs of the an - gels

end of the way; And the toils of the road will seem noth - ing,

FINE

Will be heard in Ju - de - a no more. But the path of that
Knows just what is need - ful and best. I know in His
And Sa - tan can nev - er claim such. By and by I shall
Float out on my lis - ten - ing ear; When all that now

When I get to the end of the way.

D. C.

lone Gal - i - le - an With joy I will fol - low to - day;
word He hath prom - ised That my strength "it shall be as my day;"
see Him and praise Him, In the cit - y of un - end - ing day;
seems so mys - te - rious Will be bright and as clear as the day;

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The Child of a King

HATTIE E. BUELL — Rev. JOHN B. SUMNER

1. My Fa - ther is rich in hous - es and lands, He hold - eth the
2. My Fa - ther's own Son, the Sav - ior of men, Once wan-dered o'er
3. I once was an out - cast stran - ger on earth, A sin - ner by
4. A tent or a cot - tage, why should I care? They're build-ing a

wealth of the world in His hands! Of ru - bies and diamonds, of
earth as the poor - est of men; But now He is reign-ing for-
choice, an al - ien by birth! But I've been a - dopt - ed, my
pal - ace for me o - ver there! Tho' ex - iled from home, yet

sil - ver and gold, His cof - fers are full,— He has rich-es un - told.
ev - er on high, And will give me a home in heav'n by and by.
name's written down,—An heir to a man - sion, a robe, and a crown.
still I may sing: All glo - ry to God, I'm the child of a King.

CHORUS

I'm the child of a King, The child of a King!

ad lib.

With Je - sus, my Sav - ior, I'm the child of a King.

Workmen of God

EBEN E. REXFORD

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY

1. Life's work is be - fore us, And this work demands Steadfastness and courage,–
2. In this field of la - bor Each one has a share: Speak a word of com- fort,
3. Turn not back, my comrades, From a task be-gun; There'll be time for resting

Will-ing heart and hands. Bring we to it, com-rades, Will to strive and win
An - y time and where; Cheer the weak and wear-y, Found a-long the road,
When the work is done: For the strength that's needed Trust the God a - bove,

CHORUS. UNISON

Sol-diers for Christ Je-sus In the fight with sin.
Lend a hand, my comrades, Lift an -oth-er's load. Come, and work for the Mas-
Dar-ing, do-ing, winning, In the name of Love.

ter: Lo! on hill and plain. . . Fields all white for the har-vest— Garner

in God's grain; . . . Join the song of the reap - ers, And at night-fall

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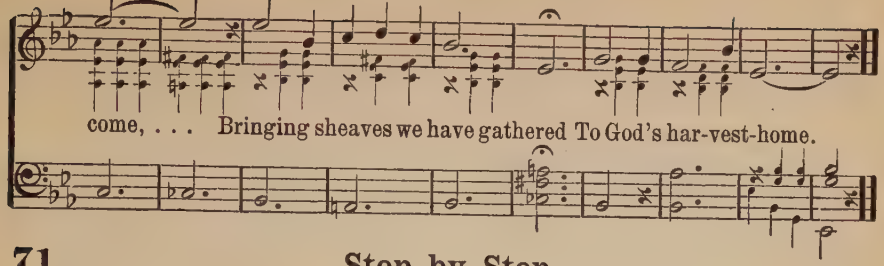
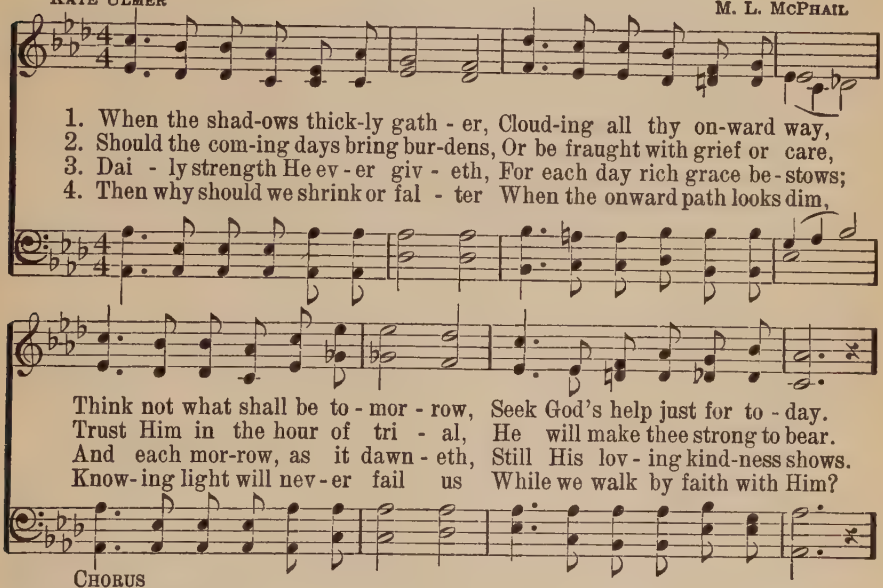
Workmen of God

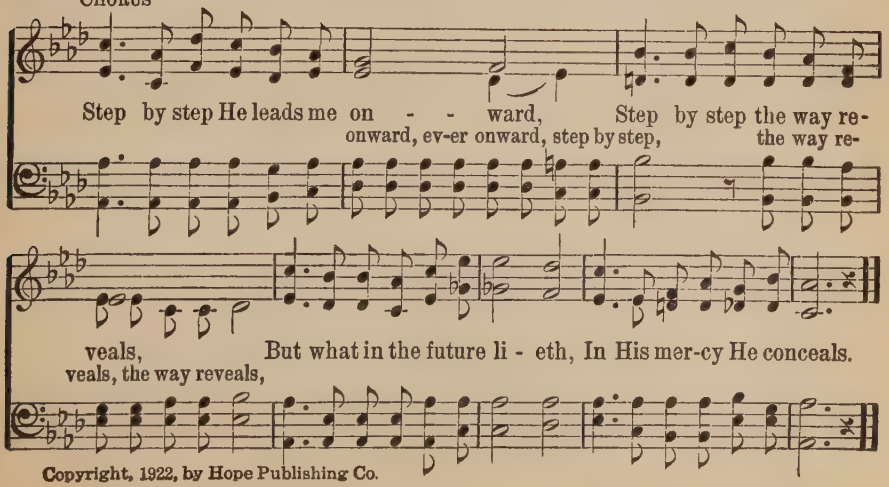


71 Step by Step

KATE ULMER

M. L. MCPHAIL





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Will Jesus Find Us Watching?

FANNY J. CROSBY — W. H. DOANE

1. When Je - sus comes to re - ward His serv-ants, Wheth-er it be noon or night, Faith - ful to Him will He find us watch-ing,
2. If, at the dawn of the ear - ly morn-ing, He shall call us one by one, When to the Lord we re - store our tal - ents,
3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to do our best? If in our hearts there is naught con - demns us,
4. Bless - ed are those whom the Lord finds watch-ing, In His glo - ry they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid - night,

rit.

CHORUS

With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
Will He an - swer thee— Well done? O can we say we are
We shall have a glo - rious rest.
Will He find us watch - ing there?

read - y, broth-er? Read - y for the soul's bright home? Say, will He

find you and me still watch-ing, Wait-ing, wait-ing when the Lord shall come?

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Carry Your Cross With a Smile

INA DULEY OGDON

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. Tho' your heart may be heav - y with sor - row and care, You may oth - ers to glad-ness be - guile, If a face like the light of the morning you wear, And car-ry your cross with a smile! Car-ry your cross with a smile,... Car - ry your cross with a smile;... You may oth - ers from sad-ness to glad-ness be-guile, If you car - ry your cross with a smile!

2. Let the well by the way-side that flows un - to all part for each step of the mile; Let your faith the great prom-is - es oft - en re-call, And car-ry your cross with a smile!

3. For the work that you faith - ful - ly, will - ing - ly do, You shall reap a re-ward aft - er while; On - ly grace in your serv-ice can glo - ri - fy you, So car-ry your cross with a smile! Car - ry your cross with a smile, Car - ry your cross with a smile;

CHORUS

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Yield Not to Temptation

H. R. P. — Dr. H. R. Palmer

1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yield-ing is sin; Each vic-t'ry will
2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions, Bad lan-guage dis-dain; God's name hold in
3. To him that o'er-com-eth, God giv-eth a crown; Thro' faith we will

help you Some oth-er to win; Fight man-ful-ly on-ward,
rev-'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and ear-nest,
con-quer, Tho' oft-en cast down; He who is our Sav-ior,

Dark pas-sions sub-due; Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Kind-heart-ed and true; Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Our strength will re-new; Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.

Chorus

Ask the Sav-ior to help you, Com-fort, strength-en, and keep you;

He is will-ing to aid you, He will car-ry you through.

Nailed to the Cross

Mrs. Frank A. Breck

Grant Colfax Tullar

1. There was One who was will-ing to die in my stead, That a
2. He is ten-der and lov-ing and pa-tient with me, While He
3. I will cling to my Sav-ior and nev-er de-part—I will

soul so un-wor-thy might live; And the path to the cross He was
cleans-es my heart of the dross; But "there's no con-dem-na-tion"—I
joy-ful-ly jour-ney each day. With a song on my lips and a

Refrain

will-ing to tread, All the sins of my life to for-give.
know I am free, For my sins are all nailed to the cross. They are nailed to the cross,
song in my heart, That my sins have been tak-en a-way.

pp

They are nailed to the cross, O how much He was will-ing to bear! With what

rit.

an-guish and loss Je-sus went to the cross! But He carried my sins with Him there.

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The Haven of Rest

H. L. Gilmour — Geo. D. Moore

1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So
2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, And
3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has
4. How pre - cious the thought that we all may re - cline, Like
5. Oh, come to the Sav - ior, He pa - tient - ly waits To

bur-dened with sin and dis - trest, Till I heard a sweet voice say-ing,
faith tak - ing hold of the Word, My fet - ters fell off, and I
been the old sto - ry so blest, Of Je - sus, who'll save who-so-
John the be - lov - ed and blest, On Je - sus' strong arm, where no
save by His pow - er di - vine; Come, an - chor your soul in the

D. S.—*The tem - pest may sweep o'er the*

Fine.

"Make me your choice;" And I en-tered the "Ha - ven of Rest!"
an - chored my soul; The "Ha-ven of Rest" is my Lord.
ev - er will have A home in the "Ha - ven of Rest!"
tem - pest can harm,— Se - cure in the "Ha - ven of Rest!"
"Ha - ven of Rest," And say, "My Be - lov - ed is mine."

wild, storm-y deep, In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

Chorus — D. S.

I've anchored my soul in the "Ha-ven of Rest," I'll sail the wide seas no more;

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I Am Praying for You

S. O'Maley Cluff — Ira D. Sankey

1. I have a Sav - ior, He's plead-ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov - ing
2. I have a Fa - ther; to me He has giv - en A hope for e-
3. I have a robe; 'tis re-splen-dent in white-ness, A-wait - ing in
4. When Je-sus has found you, tell oth-ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing

Sav - ior, tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watch-ing in ten - der-ness
ter - ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon He will call me to meet Him in
glo - ry my won - der - ing view; Oh, when I re - ceive it all shin - ing in
Sav - ior is your Sav - ior, too; Then pray that your Sav-ior will bring them to

f Chorus

o'er me, But oh, that my Sav - ior were your Sav-ior, too.
heav - en, But oh, that He'd let me bring you with me, too! **For you I am**
brightness, Dear friend, could I see you re - ceiv-ing one, too!
glo - ry, And prayer will be answered–'twas answered for you!

p *f* *pp rall.*

pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, I'm praying for you.

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My Wonderful Dream

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS — CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. There's a dream that I dream, of my Sav - ior di - vine, And I know that my
2. There is sweet com-pen-sa - tion for heartache and loss In the hope that is
3. It will still be my stay when the fash-ions of earth In the mist are dis-

dream will come true; At the morn, in the night, comes the vi - sion of light,
giv - en to me; I shall quick-ly for - get how the road was be - set,
solv - ing a way; For the pas-sage of death will be on - ly a breath—

CHORUS

With a prom-ise e - ter - nal - ly new.
When the King in His beau - ty I see. O this won-der-ful dream is a
But a breath, and my dream will come true.

se - cret of grace, And I would that this se - cret you knew; . . . . For I
that you knew;

dream that at last I shall look on His face, And I know that my dream will come true.

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Christ Receiveth Sinful Men

Arr. from NEUMASTER, 1671 — JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive; Sound this word of grace to all
2. Come, and He will give you rest; Trust Him, for His word is plain;
3. Now my heart con-demns me not, Pure be - fore the law I stand;
4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;

Who the heav'n - ly path-way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.
He will take the sin - ful - est; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
He who cleansed me from all spot, Sat - is - fied its last de-mand.
Purged from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I en - ter in.

REFRAIN

Sing it o'er. . . . . and o'er a - gain; . . . . . Christ re-
Sing it o'er a-gain, Sing it o'er a-gain; Christ re-

ceiv - - - eth sin-ful men; . . . . . Make the mes - - - sage
ceiv-eth sin - ful men, Christ re-ceiv - eth sin - ful men; Make the message plain,

clear and plain: . . . . . Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
Make the mes-sage plain:

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Why Not Now?

EL NATHAN — C. C. CASE

1. While we pray and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wan-dered far a - way; Do not risk an - oth - er day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troub-led mind;
4. Come to Christ, con - fes - sion make; Come to Christ, and par - don take;

While our Fa - ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth-er, come?
Do not turn from God thy face, But to - day ac - cept His grace.
Come to Christ, on Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.

CHORUS

Why not now?... Why not now?... Why not come to Je - sus now?
Why not now? Why not now?

Why not now?... Why not now?... Why not come to Je - sus now?
Why not now? Why not now?

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Lead Me, Savior

F. M. D. — Frank M. Davis

1. Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray, Gen - tly lead me all the way;
2. Thou the ref-uge of my soul When life's storm-y bil-lows roll;
3. Sav - ior, lead me, then at last, When the storm of life is past,

1. Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray, Gen - tly lead me all the way;

I am safe when by Thy side, I would in Thy love a-bide.
I am safe when Thou art nigh, All my hopes on Thee re-ly.
To the land of end-less day, Where all tears are wiped away.

I am safe when by Thy side, I would in Thy love a-bide.

Chorus

Lead me, lead me, Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray; . . . . . lest I stray;

Gen-tly down the stream of time, Lead me, Sav-ior, all the way.

stream of time, all the way.

Saved By Grace

FANNY J. CROSBY

GEO. C. STEBBINS

1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Some day my earth-ly house will fall, I can-not tell how soon 'twill be,
3. Some day, when fades the gold-en sun Be-neath the ros - y - tint - ed west,
4. Some day: till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimmed and burning bright,

But O, the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal - ace of the King!
But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in Heav'n for me.
My bless - ed Lord will say, "Well done!" And I shall en - ter in - to rest.
That when my Sav - ior opes the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.

CHORUS

And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto-ry—Saved by grace;
shall see to face,

rit.

And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto-ry—Saved by grace.
shall see to face,

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83 Love Divine

CHARLES WESLEY — JOHN ZUNDEL

1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cel-ling, Joy of Heav'n, to earth come down!
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov-ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub - led breast!
3. Come, Al-might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be;

Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing; All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find that sec - ond rest.
Sud-den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more Thy tem - ples leave:
Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion, Per - fect - ly re-stored in Thee:

Je - sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;
Take a - way our bent to sin-ning, Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al - ways blessing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in Heav'n we take our place,

Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.
End of faith, as its be - gin-ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Pray, and praise Thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won-der, love, and praise.

Where He Leads I'll Follow

W. A. O. W. A. Ogden

1. Sweet are the prom - is - es, Kind is the word; Dear - er far than an - y mes-sage man ev - er heard; Pure was the mind of Christ, Sin - less, I see; He the great ex - am - ple is, and pat - tern for me.
2. Sweet is the ten - der love Je - sus hath shown, Sweet - er far than an - y love that mor - tals have known; Kind to the err - ing one, Faith-ful is He; He the great ex - am - ple is, and pat - tern for me.
3. List to His lov - ing words, "Come un - to me!" Wea - ry, heav - y- la - den, there is sweet rest for thee; Trust in His prom-is - es, Faith-ful and sure; Lean up - on the Sav - ior and thy soul is se-cure.

Chorus

Where . . . . . He leads I'll fol - - - - low,
Where He leads I'll fol - low, Where He leads I'll fol - low,

1 Fol - - - low all the way;
Follow all the way, yes, follow all the way;

2 Fol-low Je-sus ev - 'ry day.

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Claim the Promise

KATE ULMER — M. L. MCPHAIL

1. Nev - er let a shade of care rest on your brow, You can have the Sav-ior's
2. He has called you in the world to shine for Him, Nev-er need the brightness
3. When the err - ing feet you seek to guide a - right From the paths of dark-ness
4. When at last your serv-ice for Him here shall cease, And He bids you rise to

help-ing hand just now; He has prom-ised if His word you will be-lieve, That ac-
of your life grow dim; He has prom-ised ev-er-more He will be-stow All that
in - to His own light, He has prom-ised pow'r to give you from a-bove As you
realms of endless peace, He has prom-ised your reward on high shall be Far be-

CHORUS

cord-ing to your faith you shall receive.
you may need to keep your light a-glow. Claim the promise, plead it o'er and o'er;
tell the sto - ry of His wondrous love. plead it o'er and o'er;
yond all tell-ing thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

On His word lay hold as ne'er be - fore,— Claim the prom-ise, plead it
lay hold as ne'er be-fore,—

o'er and o'er; Let your faith be might-i - er than e'er be - fore.
plead it o'er and o'er;

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One More Day's Work for Jesus

ANNA. B. WARNER — Rev. ROBT. LOWRY

1. One more day's work for Je - sus; One less of life for me! But Heav'n is near - er, And Christ is dear - er, Than yes - ter - day to me; His love and light Fill all my soul to-night.
2. One more day's work for Je - sus; How sweet the work has been, To tell the sto - ry, To show the glo - ry, When Christ's flock en-ter in! How it did shine In this poor heart of mine!
3. One more day's work for Je - sus; Oh, yes, a wea - ry day; But Heav'n shines clear-er, And rest comes near - er, At each step of the way; And, Christ in all, Be - fore His face I fall.
4. Oh, bless - ed work for Je - sus! Oh, rest, at Je - sus' feet! There toil seems pleas - ure, My wants are treas - ure, And pain for Him is sweet. Lord, if I may, I'll serve an - oth - er day.

CHORUS

One more day's work for Je - sus, One more day's work for Je - sus, One more day's work for Je - sus, One less of life for me!

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Loyalty to Christ

DR. E. T. CASSEL — FLORA H. CASSEL

1. From o-ver hill and plain There comes the signal strain, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
2. O hear, ye brave, the sound That moves the earth around, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
3. Come, join our loy-al throng, We'll rout the giant wrong, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
4. The strength of youth we lay At Je-sus' feet to-day, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,

loy-al-ty to Christ; Its mu-sic rolls a-long, The hills take up the song,
loy-al-ty to Christ; A-rise to dare and do, Ring out the watch-word true,
loy-al-ty to Christ; Where Satan's banners float We'll send the bu-gle note,
loy-al-ty to Christ; His gos-pel we'll pro-claim Thro'-out the world's domain,

CHORUS.

Of loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty, Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ. "On to vic-to-ry! On to vic-to-ry!" Cries our great Commander; "On!" . . . We'll move at His command, great Commander; "On!"

We'll soon possess the land, Thro' loyalty, loyalty, Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ. A-MEN.

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Go and Tell

C. Austin Miles

Hawaiian Melody
Arr. by Clarence Kohlmann

1. Go and tell un - to all the gos - pel sto - ry, They wait for the light of His word; They wait for the Mes - sen - ger of glo - ry, Of whom they as yet have not heard.
2. Tar - ry not, for the day-light hours are fleet - ing, The shades of the night gath-er fast; To - day in - to yes - ter-day re - treat - ing, But warns thee that time can-not last.
3. There is One who is stand-ing, wait-ing, plead-ing, He points to His hands and His side; His wounds for the world are in - ter - ced - ing, Go save them for whom He has died.

Chorus

O who will tell the sto - ry old,
The sto - ry of re-demp-tion ev - er new?....
O who will bring them to the fold?
The Lord is wait - ing for you. (for you.)

Male Voices

Sop. and Alto

All. Unison

Parts

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The Unclouded Day

J. K. A. — Rev. J. K. Alwood

1. O they tell me of a home far be - yond the skies, O they
2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they
3. O they tell me of a King in His beau - ty there, And they
4. O they tell me that He smiles on His chil - dren there, And His

tell me of a home far a - way; O they tell me of a home
tell me of that land far a - way, Where the tree of life
tell me that mine eyes shall be - hold Where He sits on the throne
smile drives their sor-rows all a - way; And they tell me that no tears

D. S.—*O they tell me of a home*

FINE.

where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un - cloud-ed day.
in e - ter - nal bloom Sheds its fragrance thro' the un - cloud-ed day.
that is whit-er than snow, In the cit - y that is made of gold.
ev - er come a - gain, In that love - ly land of un - cloud-ed day.

where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un - cloud-ed day.

CHORUS

D. S.

O the land of cloud-less day, O the land of an un-cloud - ed day;

He is Mine

C. Austin Miles — *Parts* — J. Lincoln Hall

1. There is a Shepherd who cares for His own, And He is mine; Nothing am
2. Je - sus left heaven my Sav - ior to be, And He is mine; I am not
3. There is a Com-fort-er come from a-bove, He, too, is mine, Com-ing to

Tenor and Basses, or all in unison, or solo.

I, He's a King on a throne, But He is mine; How He can love such a
worth all He suffered for me, But He is mine; Tho' I'm not wor-thy He
me to re - veal Je - sus' love, And that is mine; Shepherd and Savior, and

sin - ner as I, Tho' He is mine, I can-not fath-om tho' oft - en I try,
dwells in my heart, And He is mine; From Him I'll never, no, nev - er de-part,
Com-fort-er, too, They all are mine; That's why I know the old sto-ry is true,

Chorus

But He is mine. He is mine,..... He
For He is mine.
They all are mine. He is mine,

Tho' all un-wor - thy, I know He is mine, He

is mine; Tho' it is won-der-ful, yet it is true, That He is mine.
yes, He is mine;

is mine;

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91 The Church in the Wildwood

W. S. P. Dr. Wm. S. Pitts

1. There's a church in the val - ley by the wild - wood, No love - li - er
2. Oh, come to the church in the wild - wood, To the trees where the
3. How sweet on a clear Sab-bath morn - ing, To list to the
4. From the church in the val - ley by the wild - wood, When day fades a-

spot in the dale; No place is so dear to my child-hood As the
wild flow - ers bloom; Where the part-ing hymn will be chant-ed, We will
clear ring - ing bell; Its tones so sweet - ly are call - ing, Oh,
way in - to night, I would fain from this spot of my child-hood Wing my

D.S.—*No spot is so dear to my child-hood As the*

Fine Chorus

lit - tle brown church in the vale.
weep by the side of the tomb. Come to the
come to the church in the vale.
way to the man - sions of light. Oh, come, come, come, come, come, come,

lit - tle brown church in the vale.

D.S.

church in the wild - wood, Oh, come to the church in the vale;
come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come;

I Know God's Promise is True

C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. For God so loved this sin-ful world, His Son He free-ly gave,
2. I was a way-ward, wan-d'ring child, A slave to sin and fear,
3. The "who-so-ev-er" of the Lord, I trust-ed was for me;
4. E-ter-nal life, be-gun be-low, Now fills my heart and soul;

That who-so-ev-er would be-lieve, E-ter-nal life should have.
Un-til this bless-ed prom-ise fell Like mu-sic on my ear.
I took Him at His gra-cious word, From sin He set me free.
I'll sing His praise for-ev-er-more, Who has re-deemed my soul.

Chorus

'Tis true, O yes, 'tis true, ... God's won-der-ful prom-ise is true, . . .
the prom-ise is true, 'tis true,

For I've trust-ed, and test-ed, and tried it, And I know God's promise is true. . . .
'tis true.

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Tell It to Jesus

J. E. Rankin, D.D. — E. S. Lorenz

1. Are you wea - ry, are you heav - y-heart - ed? Tell it to Je - sus,
2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks un-bid - den? Tell it to Je - sus,
3. Do you fear the gath-'ring clouds of sor - row? Tell it to Je - sus,
4. Are you troub - led at the thought of dy - ing? Tell it to Je - sus,

Tell it to Je - sus; Are you griev - ing o - ver joys de - part - ed?
Tell it to Je - sus; Have you sins that to men's eyes are hid - den?
Tell it to Je - sus; Are you anx - ious what shall be to - mor-row?
Tell it to Je - sus; For Christ's com-ing King-dom are you sigh-ing?

Chorus

Tell it to Je - sus a - lone. Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus,

He is a friend that's well known; You have no oth - er

such a friend or broth - er, Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.

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You May Have the Joy-bells

J. Edw. Ruark — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. You may have the joy - bells ring - ing in your heart, And a peace that
2. Love of Je - sus in its full - ness you may know, And this love to
3. You will meet with tri - als as you jour- ney home; Grace suf - fi - cient
4. Let your life speak well of Je - sus ev - 'ry day; Own His right to

from you nev - er will de - part; Walk the straight and nar-row way,
those a-round you sweet - ly show; Words of kind- ness al - ways say,
He will give to o - ver-come; Tho' un-seen by mor - tal eye,
ev - 'ry serv - ice you can pay; Sin - ners you can help to win

Fine

Live for Je - sus ev - 'ry day, He will keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart.
Deeds of mer- cy do each day, Then He'll keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart.
He is with you ev- er nigh, And He'll keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart.
If your life is pure and clean, And you keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart.

Chorus

D. S.—*He will keep the joy-bells ring-ing in your heart.*

Joy - - - bells ring-ing in your heart, Joy - - - - bells
Ring-ing in your heart, You may have the joy - bells

D.S.

ringing in your heart; Take the Sav-ior here below With you ev'rywhere you go;

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When His Love Comes In

Miss E. M. Hoyt — B. D. Ackley

1. When the love of Je - sus comes in - to your heart, Then the night of sin will flee a - way; Shadows born of e - vil sure - ly will de - part;
2. When the love of Je - sus comes in - to your heart, Doubt-ing and dis- trust will take their flight; He will heal the an-guish, dry the eyes that smart,
3. When the love of Je - sus comes in - to your heart, You will lose anx- i - e - ty and fear; Ev - 'ry need-ed bless-ing free-ly He'll im - part;

Chorus

You will live in ev - er - last - ing day. When His love, ... His precious love, His
Fill your soul with sweet and pure de-light.
All is well, since Je - sus is so near.

love Comes to us from Heav'n a-bove, We will nev-er walk a- lone, He will lead us to the throne, When His ev-er- last -ing love comes in.
ev-er-last-ing love from Heav'n a-bove,

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Victory Through Grace

SALLIE MARTIN — JNO. R. SWENEY

1. Con-quer-ing now and still to con-quer, Rid-eth a King in His might,
2. Con-quer-ing now and still to con-quer, Who is this won-der - ful King?
3. Con-quer-ing now and still to con-quer, Je - sus, Thou Ru-ler of all,

Lead-ing the host of all the faith-ful In - to the midst of the fight;
Whence are the ar-mies which He lead-eth, While of His glo - ry they sing?
Thrones and their scepters all shall per-ish, Crowns and their splendor shall fall,

See them with cour - age ad - vanc - ing, Clad in their bril - liant ar - ray,
He is our Lord and Re - deem - er, Sav - ior and Mon - arch di - vine;
Yet shall the ar - mies Thou lead - est, Faith-ful and true to the last,

FINE.

Shout-ing the name of their Lead-er, Hear them ex - ult - ing - ly say:
They are the stars that for - ev - er Bright in His King-dom will shine.
Find in Thy man-sions e - ter - nal Rest, when their warfare is past.

D.S.—*Yet to the true and the faith - ful Vic - t'ry is prom-ised thro' grace.*

CHORUS — D. S.

Not to the strong is the bat - tle, Not to the swift is the race,

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In the Light of Jesus' Smile

NELLIE W. MAYS — CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. There's a peace that you may know In this world of sin and woe;
2. There's a joy that you may know And your soul with love may glow
3. There's a rap - ture you may know, When to that bright world you go

Tho' your day be dark and long, You can cheer it with a song,
Till it light-ens up the way For a wan-der - er a-stray,
Bearing precious golden sheaves, And not fad-ed, withered leaves,

CHORUS

When you know that Je-sus smiles up - on you.
When you know that Je-sus smiles up - on you. Oh, the light of His smile Makes our
For you'll see your Sav-ior smile up - on you!

life worth while; So, what-ev - er be-tide, Let our faith a - bide, For there's

noth-ing so sweet, Mak-ing life com-plete, As the light of a smile from Je - sus.

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Sometime, Somewhere

Mrs. Ophelia G. Adams — Charlie D. Tillman

1. Un - an-swered yet? The prayer your lips have plead - ed In ag - o - ny of
2. Un - an-swered yet? Tho' when you first pre - sent - ed This one pe - ti - tion
3. Un - an-swered yet? Nay, do not say un-grant - ed; Per-haps your part is
4. Un - an-swered yet? Faith can - not be un - an-swered; Her feet were firm - ly

heart these man-y years? Does faith be-gin to fail, is hope de-part - ing, And think you
at the Father's throne, It seemed you could not wait the time of ask - ing, So ur - gent
not yet whol - ly done; The work began when first your prayer was ut-tered, And God will
plant-ed on the Rock; A - mid the wildest storm prayer stands undaunted, Nor quails be-

all in vain those fall-ing tears? Say not the Fa - ther had not heard your prayer; You
was your heart to make it known. Tho' years have passed since then, do not de-spair; The
fin - ish what He has be - gun. If you will keep the in-cense burn-ing there, His
fore the loud-est thun-der shock. She knows Om-nip - o-tence has heard her prayer, And

rit. *ad lib.*

shall have your desire, sometime, somewhere, You shall have your desire, sometime, somewhere.
Lord will answer you, sometime, somewhere, The Lord will answer you, sometime, somewhere.
glo - ry you shall see, sometime, somewhere, His glo - ry you shall see, sometime, somewhere.
cries, "It shall be done, sometime, somewhere," And cries, "It shall be done, sometime, somewhere."

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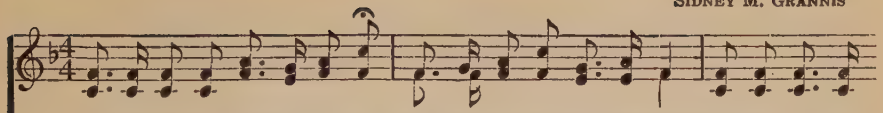
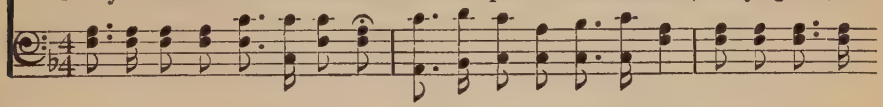
Your Mission

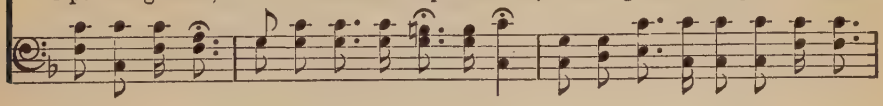
SIDNEY M. GRANNIS



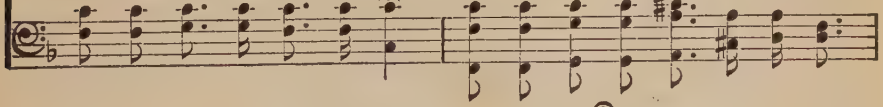
1. If you cannot on the o-cean Sail a-mong the swiftest fleet, Rocking on the
2. If you are too weak to journey Up the mountain, steep and high, You can stand with-
3. If you have not gold and silver Ev - er read-y to command; If you can-not
4. If you cannot in the harvest Gar-ner up the richest sheaves, Many a grain, both



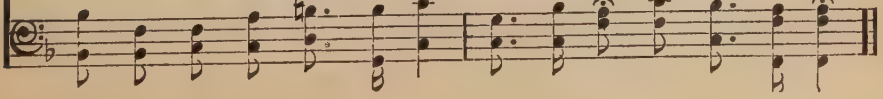
high-est bil-lows, Laughing at the storms you meet; You can stand among the sail-ors,
in the val-ley, While the mul-ti-tudes go by; You can chant in happy measure,
toward the needy Reach an ev - er o - pen hand; You can vis - it the af-flict - ed,
ripe and golden, Oft the careless reap-er leaves; Go and glean among the bri-ars



Anchored yet with - in the bay, You can lend a hand to help them,
As they slow - ly pass a - long: Tho' they may for - get the sing - er,
O'er the err - ing you can weep, With the Sav - ior's true dis - ci - ples
Grow-ing rank a-gainst the wall, For it may be that their shadow



As they launch their boats a - way, As they launch their boats a - way.
They will not for - get the song, They will not for - get the song.
You a tire - less watch may keep, You a tire - less watch may keep.
Hides the heav-iest wheat of all, Hides the heav-iest wheat of all.



The Comforter Has Come

F. Bottome — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. O spread the ti-dings 'round, wher-ev-er man is found, Wher-
2. The long, long night is past, the morn-ing breaks at last, And
3. Lo, the great King of kings, with heal-ing in His wings, To
4. O bound-less love di-vine! how shall this tongue of mine To

ev-er hu-man hearts and hu-man woes a-bound; Let ev-'ry Christian
hushed the dreadful wail and fu-ry of the blast, As o'er the gold-en
ev-'ry cap-tive soul a full de-liv'rance brings; And thro' the va-cant
wond'ring mor-tals tell the matchless grace di-vine—That I, a child of

D.S.—*Ho-ly Ghost from Heav'n, The Fa-ther's promise giv'n; O spread the ti-dings*

Fine.

tongue pro-claim the joy-ful sound: The Com-fort-er has come!
hills the day ad-vanc-es fast! The Com-fort-er has come!
cells the song of tri-umph rings; The Com-fort-er has come!
hell, should in His im-age shine! The Com-fort-er has come!

'round, wher-ev-er man is found—The Com-fort-er has come!

Chorus

D.S.

The Com-fort-er has come, The Com-fort-er has come! The

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101 'Tis Wonderful to Know Such a Savior

F. A. F. FRED A. FILLMORE

1. What the Lord has done for me, He will sure-ly do for you! Come to
2. What the Lord has done for me, He will sure-ly do for you! If you
3. What the Lord has done for me, He will sure-ly do for you—Sim-ply
4. What the Lord has done for me, He will sure-ly do for you. To His

Him your sins con-fess-ing; Come be-liev-ing in His word, Come, ac-
on-ly learn to love Him; If you trust Him day by day, And His
trust Him now—be-lieve Him; For He loves you O so well—More than
name be praise and glo-ry! Of the pre-cious life He gave, Of His

cept the bless-ed Lord, Come with-out de-lay and claim the promised bless-ing.
gra-cious will o-bey, You will find there's not an-oth-er friend a-bove Him.
mor-tal tongue can tell, Will you hard-en now your heart and not re-ceive Him?
might-y pow'r to save, O I love to tell a-broad the dear old sto-ry!

CHORUS

'Tis won-der-ful, it is won-der-ful, Such love, redeeming love, such fa-vor! It is

won-der-ful, it is tru-ly, tru-ly wonderful, So wonderful to know such a Sav-ior.

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As a Volunteer

W. S. Brown

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. A call for loy-al sol-diers Comes to one and all; Sol-diers for the con-flict,
2. Yes, Jesus calls for soldiers Who are filled with pow'r, Soldiers who will serve Him
3. He calls you, for He loves you With a heart most kind, He whose heart was broken,
4. And when the war is o-ver, And the vic-t'ry won, When the true and faith-ful

Will you heed the call! Will you an-swer quick-ly, With a read-y cheer,
Ev-'ry day and hour; He will not for-sake you, He is ev-er near;
Bro-ken for man-kind; Now, just now He calls you, Calls in ac-cents clear,
Gath-er one by one, He will crown with glo-ry All who there ap-pear;

Chorus.

Will you be en-list-ed As a vol-un-teer? A vol-un-teer for Je-sus, A sol-dier

true! Oth-ers have enlisted, Why not you? Je-sus is the Cap-tain,
O why not?

We will nev-er fear; Will you be en-list-ed As a vol-un-teer? A-men.

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The Name of Jesus

W. C. Martin — E. S. Lorenz

1. The name of Je - sus is so sweet, I love its mu - sic
2. I love the name of Him whose heart Knows all my griefs and
3. That name I fond - ly love to hear, It nev - er fails my
4. No word of man can ev - er tell How sweet the name I

to re - peat; It makes my joys full and com-plete, The pre - cious
bears a part; Who bids all anx - ious fears de - part—I love the
heart to cheer, Its mu - sic dries the fall - ing tear; Ex - alt the
love so well; Oh, let its prais - es ev - er swell, Oh, praise the

The

Chorus

name of Je - sus. "Je - sus," oh, how sweet the name!
pre-cious name

"Je - sus," ev - 'ry day the same; "Je - sus," let all

saints pro - claim Its wor - thy praise for - ev - er.
Its wor - thy praise

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Nearer the Cross

FANNY J. CROSBY — MRS. J. F. KNAPP

1. "Near-er the cross!" my heart can say, I am com-ing near-er; Near-er the cross from day to day, I am com-ing near-er; Near-er the cross where Je-sus died, Near-er the foun-tain's crim-son tide, Near-er my Sav-ior's wound-ed side, I am com-ing near-er, I am com-ing near-er.

2. Near-er the Chris-tian's mer-cy-seat, I am com-ing near-er; Feasting my soul on man-na sweet, I am com-ing near-er; Strong-er in faith, more clear I see Je-sus, who gave Him-self for me; Near-er to Him I still would be, Still I'm com-ing near-er, Still I'm com-ing near-er.

3. Near-er in prayer my hope as-pires, I am com-ing near-er; Deep-er the love my soul de-sires, I am com-ing near-er; Near-er the end of toil and care, Near-er the joy I long to share, Near-er the crown I soon shall wear, I am com-ing near-er, I am com-ing near-er.

All Alone

C. A. M.

C. Austin Miles

1. Have you ev - er tried to bear your bur - dens All a - lone? All a- lone? Don't you know there's One who waits to help you, Who will make all your bur-dens His own?
2. Don't you know He trod the wine-press for you All a - lone? All a- lone? And the bur - den that He bore in meek - ness, Such a bur - den no oth - er has known.
3. Don't you know that He has bought your par-don All a - lone? All a- lone? And your grat - i - tude for such a mer - cy Un - to Je - sus you nev - er have shown.

All a-lone, All a-lone?

Chorus

When I have bur-dens to bear which no one can share, I take them to Je - sus, The Man of Cal - va - ry; When I have cross-es to bear, my Sav - ior is there, And (*Omit* .....) al - ways takes the heav - y end, and gives the light to me.

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The Best Friend is Jesus

P. P. B.

P. P. Bilhorn

Duet

1. Oh, the best friend to have is Je - sus, When the cares of life up - on you roll; He will heal the wound-ed heart, He will strength and grace impart;
2. What a friend I have found in Je - sus! Peace and com-fort to my soul He brings; Lean-ing on His might-y arm, I will fear no ill nor harm;
3. Tho' I pass thro' the night of sor - row, And the chill - y waves of Jor-dan roll, Nev - er need I shrink nor fear, For my Sav - ior is so near;
4. When at last to our home we gath - er, With the loved ones who have gone be- fore, We will sing up - on the shore, Prais-ing Him for - ev - er - more;

Chorus *Spirited*

Oh, the best friend to have is Je - sus. The best friend to have is Je - - - sus, The best friend to have is Je - - - sus; He will help you Je- sus ev-'ry day, Je- sus all the way; when you fall, He will hear you when you call; Oh, the best friend to have is Je- sus.

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107 We're Marching to Zion

ISAAC WATTS — ROBERT LOWRY

Spirited

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets Be-
4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're

in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac-cord, And
chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, But chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, May
fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Or
marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To

thus sur - - round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.
speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
fair - - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

thus sur-round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.

CHORUS

We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful Zi - on; We're
We're march-ing on to Zi - on,

march-ing up-ward to Zi - on, The beau-ti - ful cit - y of God.
Zi - on, Zi - on,

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There Is a Home Eternal

H. R. P.

H. R. PALMER

1. There is a Home e - ter - nal, Beau-ti - ful and bright, Where sweet joys su-
2. Flow - ers are ev - er springing In that Home so fair; Lit - tle chil - dren
3. Soon shall I join the ransomed, Far be - yond the sky; Christ is my sal-

per - nal Nev - er are dimmed by night; White-robed an-gels are sing-ing
sing - ing Prais-es to Je - sus there. How they swell the glad an - them
va - tion, Why should I fear to die? Soon my eyes shall be - hold Him

Ev - er a - round the bright throne; When, O when shall I see thee,
Ev - er a - round the bright throne; When, O when shall I see thee,
Seat - ed up - on the bright throne; Then, O then shall I see thee,

CHORUS

Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Home? Home, beau-ti-ful Home! Bright, beau-ti-ful
Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Home?
Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Home.

Beau-ti-ful Home!

Home! . . . Bright Home of our Sav - ior, Bright, beau - ti - ful Home!
Beau-ti-ful Home! Beau-ti - ful,

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Sweet Will of God

Mrs. C. H. M. — Mrs. C. H. Morris

Duet

1. My stub-born will at last hath yield - ed; I would be Thine and
2. I'm tired of sin, foot-sore and wear - y, The darksome path hath
3. Thy pre - cious will, O con-qu'ring Sav - ior, Doth now em-brace and
4. Shut in with Thee, O Lord, for - ev - er, My way-ward feet no

Thine a - lone; But this the prayer.... my lips are bring - ing,
drear-y grown, But now a light..... has ris'n to cheer me;
com-pass me; All dis - cords hushed,.. my peace a riv - er,
more to roam; What pow'r from Thee..... my soul can sev - er?

Chorus

"Lord, let in me Thy will be done."
I find in Thee my Star, my Sun. Sweet will of God, still
My soul a pris-oned bird set free.
The cen - ter of God's will my home.

fold me clo - ser, Till I am whol-ly lost in Thee; Sweet will of

God, still fold me clo - ser, Till I am whol - ly lost in Thee.

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He is So Precious to Me

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. So pre-cious is Je-sus, my Sav-ior, my King, His praise all the day long with rap-ture I sing; To Him in my weak-ness for strength I can cling,
2. He stood at my heart's door 'mid sunshine and rain, And pa-tient-ly wait-ed an en-trance to gain; What shame that so long He en-treat-ed in vain,
3. I stand on the moun-tain of bless-ing at last, No cloud in the heav-ens a shad-ow to cast; His smile is up-on me, the val-ley is past,
4. I praise Him be-cause He ap-point-ed a place Where, some day, thro' faith in His won-der-ful grace, I know I shall see Him—shall look on His face,

CHORUS. *Faster.*

For He is so pre-cious to me. For He is so pre-cious to me, . . . so pre-cious to me,

For He is so pre-cious to me; . . . . 'Tis Heav-en be-low so pre-cious to me;

rit. . .

My Re-deem-er to know, For He is so pre-cious to me. A-MEN.

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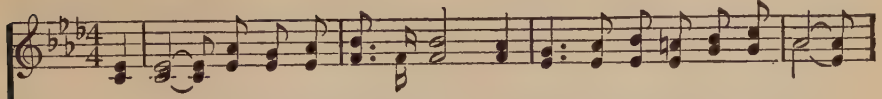
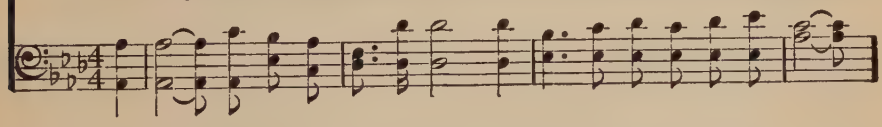
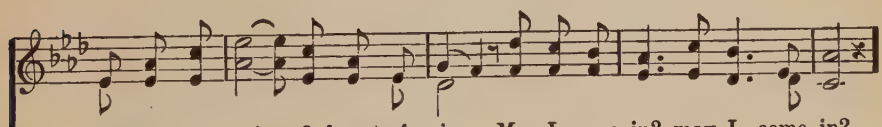
111 Behold Me At the Door

FANNY J. CROSBY — Mrs. JOSEPH F. KNAPP

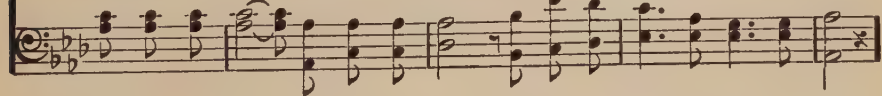


1. Be - hold me stand-ing at the door, And hear me plead-ing ev-er - more,
2. I bore the cru-el thorns for thee; I wait - ed long and pa-tient-ly;
3. I would not plead with thee in vain; Re - mem-ber all my grief and pain!
4. I bring thee joy from heav'n a-bove; I bring thee pardon, peace and love;

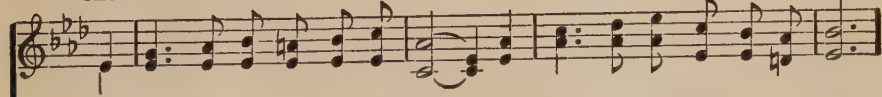




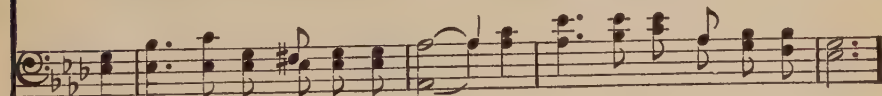
With gen-tle voice, O heart of sin, May I come in? may I come in?
Say, wear-y heart, oppressed with sin, May I come in? may I come in?
I died to ran - som thee from sin, May I come in? may I come in?
Say, wear-y heart, oppressed with sin, May I come in? may I come in?

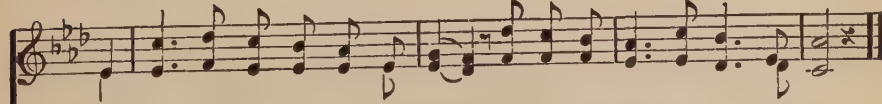


CHORUS

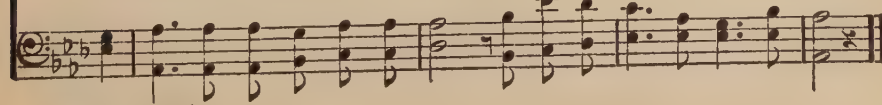


Be - hold me stand-ing at the door, And hear me plead-ing ev - er-more;





Say, wear - y heart, oppressed with sin, May I come in? may I come in?



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The Victor's Song

MAGGIE H. PULVER — CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. Press on-ward, Christian sol- dier, press on-ward to the prize! Tho' shad-ows
2. Press on-ward, Christian sol- dier, the Mas- ter know-eth best! Thy way He
3. Press on-ward, Christian sol- dier, and gird thine ar-mor strong! The walls of

deep may gath-er and dis-mal clouds a-rise; Sometime the rays of sun-light will
hath ap-point-ed, and He will give thee rest; His face must be re-flect-ed, His
sin are trembling, the fight will not be long; The hosts of sin and darkness are

pierce the deepest gloom, And round thy rugged pathway the flow'rs of peace shall bloom.
fire all dross consume, Then in His arms pro-tect-ed the flow'rs of peace shall bloom.
march-ing to their doom, Then in thy heart for- ev - er the flow'rs of peace shall bloom.

CHORUS

Press on-ward, on-ward, The prize lies just be-yond! Press on-ward,
up-ward, onward, for The prize lies just be-yond! up-ward,

onward, Soon shall thy crown be won! Press on-ward, on-ward! Fear not, tho'
onward press! upward, onward, and

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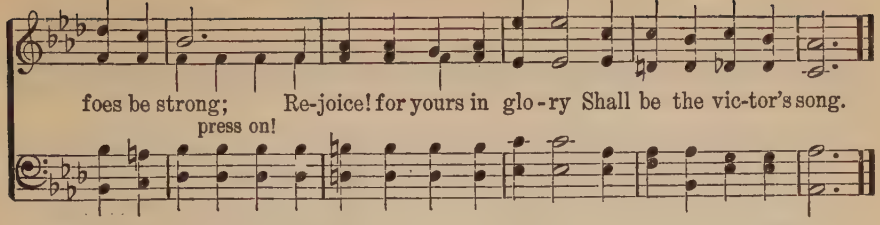
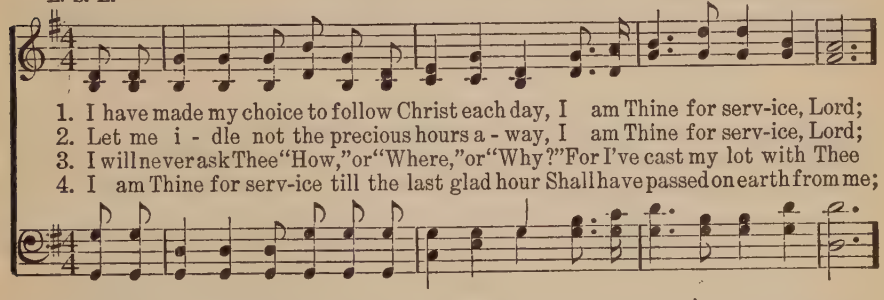
The Victor's Song

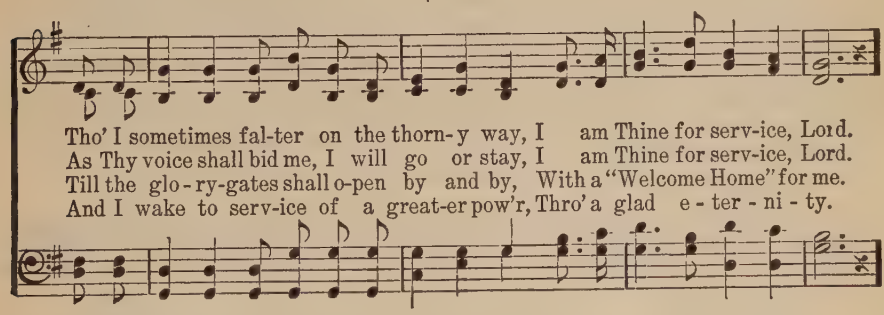


113 Thine For Service

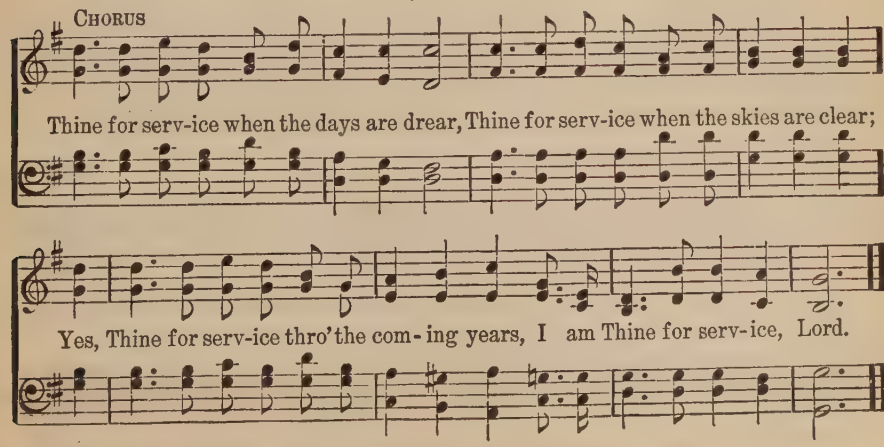
L. S. L.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH





CHORUS



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Some Time We'll Understand

MAXWELL N. CORNELIUS — JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. Not now, but in the com-ing years, It may be in the bet-ter land,
2. We'll catch the broken thread a - gain, And fin - ish what we here be - gan;
3. We'll know why clouds instead of sun Were o - ver many a cherished plan;
4. Why what we long for most of all, E - ludes so oft our ea-ger hand;
5. God knows the way, He holds the key, He guides us with un - err - ing hand;

We'll read the meaning of our tears, And there, some time, we'll understand.
Heav'n will the mys-ter - ies ex - plain, And then, ah, then, we'll understand.
Why song has ceased when scarce begun; 'Tis there, some time, we'll understand.
Why hopes are crushed and castles fall, Up there, some time, we'll understand.
Some time with tearless eyes we'll see; Yes, there, up there, we'll understand.

CHORUS. *A little faster*

Then trust in God thro' all the days; Fear not, for He doth hold thy hand;
doth hold thy hand;

A tempo *cres.* *ad lib.*

Though dark thy way, still sing and praise, Some time, some time, we'll understand.

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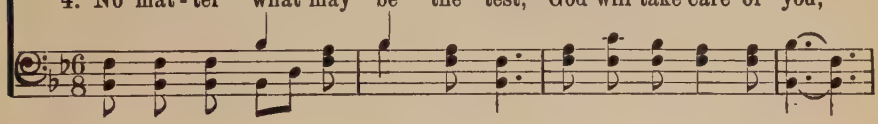
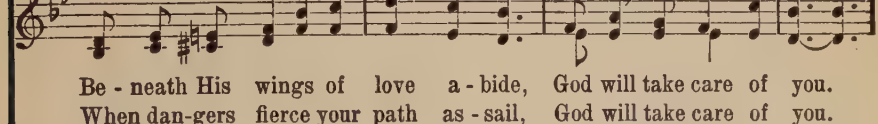
115 God Will Take Care of You

C. D. Martin (*Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis.*) W. S. Martin

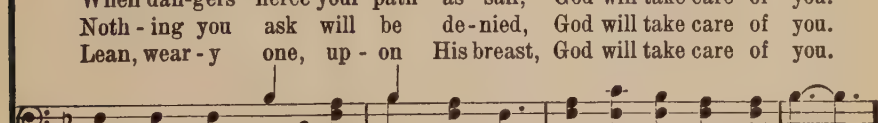
1. Be not dis - mayed what-e'er be - tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro - vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat - ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;



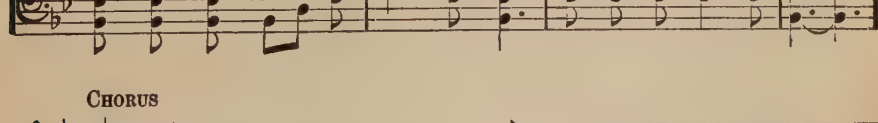
Be - neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
When dan-gers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.
Noth - ing you ask will be de - nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wear - y one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.



Chorus



God will take care of you, Thro' ev - 'ry day, O'er all the way;



He will take care of you, God will take care of you. . .
take care of you.

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116 Though Your Sins Be As Scarlet

FANNY J. CROSBY — W. H. DOANE

DUET. *Gently*

1. "Tho' your sins be as scar - let, They shall be as white as snow; as snow;
2. Hear the voice that en-treats you, O re - turn ye un - to God! to God!
3. He'll for-give your transgressions, And re-mem-ber them no more; no more;

QUARTET

Tho' they be red..... like crim - son, They shall be as wool;"
He is of great..... com-pas - sion, And of won - drous love;
"Look un - to Me,..... ye peo - ple," Saith the Lord your God;

(1) Tho' they be red

DUET *p* — QUARTET *f*

"Tho' your sins be as scar - let, Tho' your sins be as scar - let,
Hear the voice that en-treats you, Hear the voice that en-treats you,
He'll for - give your transgressions, He'll for - give your transgressions,

p rit.

They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."
O re - turn ye un - to God! O re - turn ye un - to God!
And re - mem - ber them no more, And re - mem - ber them no more.

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Follow On

W. O. Cushing — Robert Lowry

1. Down in the val-ley with my Sav-ior I would go, Where the flow'rs are bloom-ing and the sweet wa-ters flow; Ev-'ry-where He leads me I would fol-low, fol-low on, Walk-ing in His foot-steps till the crown be won.
2. Down in the val-ley with my Sav-ior I would go, Where the storms are sweep-ing and the dark wa-ters flow; With His hand to lead me I will nev-er, nev-er fear, Dan-ger can-not fright me if my Lord is near.
3. Down in the val-ley, or up-on the mountain steep, Close be-side my Sav-ior would my soul ev-er keep; He will lead me safe-ly in the path that He has trod, Up to where they gath-er on the hills of God.

Refrain

Fol-low! fol-low! I would follow Jesus! Anywhere, ev'rywhere, I would follow on!

Fol-low! fol-low! I would follow Jesus! Ev'rywhere He leads me I would follow on!

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118 The Way of the Cross Leads Home

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS — CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross, There's no oth - er way but this; I shall ne'er get sight of the Gates of Light,
2. I must needs go on in the blood-sprinkled way, The path that the Sav - ior trod, If I ev - er climb to the heights sub - lime,
3. Then I bid fare - well to the way of the world, To walk in it nev - er - more; For my Lord says "Come," and I seek my home,

CHORUS.

If the way of the cross I miss.
Where the soul is at home with God. The way of the cross leads home,
Where He waits at the o - pen door.

The way of the cross leads home; It is sweet to know, as I on - ward go, The way of the cross leads home. A - MEN.

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119 There is a Green Hill Far Away

CECIL F. ALEXANDER — GEO. C. STEBBINS

1. There is a green hill far a - way, With-out a cit - y wall,
2. We may not know, we can - not tell, What pains He had to bear;
3. He died that we might be for-giv'n, He died to make us good,
4. There was no oth - er good e-nough, To pay the price of sin;

Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be-lieve it was for us He hung and suf-fered there.
That we might go at last to Heav'n, Saved by His pre - cious blood.
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of Heav'n and let us in.

CHORUS

Oh, dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love Him, too,

And trust in His re - deem-ing blood, And try His works to do.

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Never Give Up

FANNY J. CROSBY

I. ALLAN SANKEY

1. Nev-er be sad or de-spond-ing If thou hast faith to be - lieve;
2. What if thy bur-dens op-press thee; What tho' thy life may be drear;
3. Nev-er be sad or de-spond-ing, There is a mor-row for thee;
4. Nev-er be sad or de-spond-ing, Lean on the arm of thy Lord;

Grace, for the du-ties be-fore thee, Ask of thy God and re-ceive.
Look on the side that is bright-est, Pray, and thy path will be clear.
Soon thou shalt dwell in its bright-ness, There with the Lord thou shalt be.
Dwell in the depths of His mer-cy, Thou shalt re-ceive thy re-ward.

CHORUS

Nev - - er give up, ... Nev - - er give up, ...
Nev-er give up, nev-er give up, Nev-er give up, nev-er give up,

Nev-er give up to thy sor-rows, Je-sus will bid them de-part;

Trust . . . . in the Lord, ... Trust . . . in the Lord, . . .
Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord,

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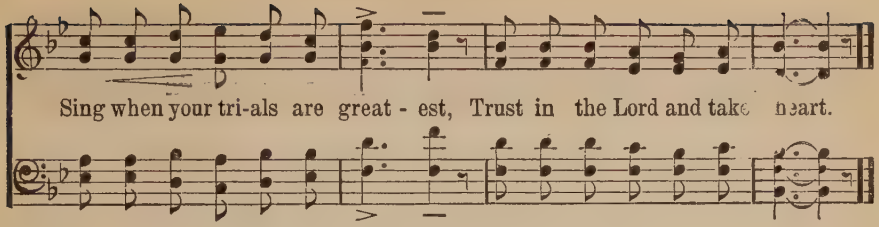
Never Give Up



121 Wonderful Words of Life

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won-der - ful words of Life;
2. Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all, Won-der - ful words of Life;
3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won-der - ful words of Life;

Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won-der-ful words of Life.
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won-der-ful words of Life.
Of - fer par-don and peace to all, Won-der-ful words of Life.

Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty:
All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to Heav - en:
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er:

Refrain

Beau - ti - ful words, won-der-ful words, Won-der-ful words of Life. Life.

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Higher Ground

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. I'm press-ing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gaining ev - 'ry day;
2. My heart has no de - sire to stay Where doubts a-rise and fears dis-may;
3. I want to live a - bove the world, Tho' Sa-tan's darts at me are hurled;
4. I want to scale the utmost height, And catch a gleam of glo - ry bright;

Still pray-ing as I on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."
Tho' some may dwell where these a-bound, My prayer, my aim, is high-er ground.
For faith has caught the joy - ful sound, The song of saints on high-er ground.
But still I'll pray till Heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground."

CHORUS

Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on Heav-en's ta - ble-land,
A high-er plane than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground.

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123 He Depends On You

LIZZIE DEARMOND — CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. For the hon - or of the King press for-ward, Ev - er read - y for His
2. For the hon - or of the King be loy - al, As you min-gle with the
3. For the hon - or of the King live no - bly, Cast a - side each sin what-

least com-mand; Rouse to du - ty! swift the days are fly - ing, Show-ing
bus - y throng; Life is not a time of ease, but con - flict; Claim His
e'er it be; While His precious name is in your keep - ing, Let the

CHORUS

oth - ers on which side you stand. . .
prom-ise till your heart grows strong. For the hon - or of the King faithful
world in you His like-ness see. . . . .

prove in ev'ry-thing, Speed the work He bids you do; For the hon-or of the

King oth-er lives rejoicing bring; He depends on you, He depends on you.

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Jesus Is Calling

FANNY J. CROSBY — GEO. C. STEBBINS

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home—Call - ing to - day,
2. Je - sus is call ing the wea - ry to rest— Call - ing to - day,
3. Je - sus is wait-ing; O come to Him now— Wait-ing to - day,
4. Je - sus is plead-ing; O list to His voice: Hear Him to - day,

call - ing to - day; Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam
call - ing to - day; Bring Him thy bur - den and thou shalt be blest:
wait - ing to - day; Come with thy sins; at His feet low - ly bow;
hear Him to - day; They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice;

REFRAIN

Far-ther and far-ther a - way?
He will not turn thee a - way. Call - - ing to - day, ...
Come, and no lon-ger de - lay.
Quick-ly a - rise and a - way. Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day,

Call - - ing to - day, ... Je - - - - sus is
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day, Je - sus is ten - der - ly

call - - - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.
call - ing to - day,

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125 I Am Thine, O Lord

FANNY J. CROSBY — W. H. DOANE

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos - er drawn to Thee.
2. Con - se-crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope, And my will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - er, near- er, bless-ed
3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be - fore Thy throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I com- mune as friend with friend!
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the nar - row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I rest in peace with Thee.

REFRAIN

near - er, near - er, Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near - er, near - er, near - er, bless - ed Lord, To Thy pre - cious, bleed - ing side.

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Since I Have Been Redeemed

E. O. E. — E. O. Excell

1. I have a song I love to sing, Since I have been re - deemed,
2. I have a Christ that sat - is - fies, Since I have been re - deemed,
3. I have a Wit - ness bright and clear, Since I have been re - deemed,
4. I have a joy I can't ex - press, Since I have been re - deemed,
5. I have a home pre-pared for me, Since I have been re - deemed,

Of my Re - deem-er, Sav - ior, King, Since I have been re - deemed.
To do His will my high - est prize, Since I have been re - deemed.
Dis - pel - ling ev - 'ry doubt and fear, Since I have been re - deemed.
All thro' His blood and right-eous-ness, Since I have been re - deemed.
Where I shall dwell e - ter - nal - ly, Since I have been re - deemed.

Chorus.

Since I . . . . have been re-deemed, Since I have been re-
Since I have been redeemed, Since I have been redeemed,

deemed, I will glo - ry in His name; Since I . . . . . have been re-
Since I have been redeemed, Since

deemed, I will glo - ry in my Sav - ior's name. A - men.
I have been re-deemed,

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Abundantly Able to Save

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN

PHILIP P. BLISS

1. Who-ev-er re - ceiv - eth the Cru - ci - fied One, Who-ev - er be - liev - eth on
2. Who-ev-er re - ceiv-eth the mes-sage of God, And trusts in the pow'r of the
3. Who-ev-er re - pents and forsakes ev-'ry sin, And o-pens his heart for the

God's on - ly Son, . A free and a per - fect sal - va - tion shall have:
soul-cleans-ing blood, A full and e - ter - nal re-demp-tion shall have:
Lord to come in, . . A pres- ent and per - fect sal - va - tion shall have:

FINE. CHORUS

For He is a - bun- dant-ly a - ble to save. My brother, the Mas - - ter is
D.S.–*And He is a - bun - dant-ly a - ble to save.* Brother, the Master is

call- ing for thee; . . . . . His grace and His mer - - cy are wondrous-ly
come, and is call-ing for thee; Broth-er, His grace and His mer- cy are

D. S.

free; . . . . . His blood as a ran - - som for sin-ners He gave, ...
wondrously free; Broth-er, His blood as a ran-som for sin-ners He gave,

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As You Go

EMILY K. BAKER — CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. There is just a word of gladness you can tell, ... There is just a lit-tle
2. There is nothing quite so cheering as a smile! . . . . . Sure-ly let us not go
3. You'll find happiness a-bound-ing ev-'ry-where! . . . . . If you on-ly look a-

1. you can tell,

sad-ness to dis-pel; . . . . . There are wea-ry feet to strengthen, There are
fear-ing all the while; . . . . . There'll be many a gloom-y shad-ow You must
round you, it is there! . . . . . There are bur-dens you must lighten; All your

1. to dis-pel;

drooping hearts to cheer; There are sunny hours to lengthen, Rock-y roads to clear.
light-en as you go, For in sunshine there is pow-er You must help be-stow.
hap-pi-ness em-ploy; There are broken hearts to brighten With your song of joy.

CHORUS

Then sing a song of glad-ness all the day, ... And

all the day, And

scat-ter sun-ny smiles a-long your way; . . . . . Catch the sunbeams as they fly
scat-ter sun-ny smiles a-long your way;

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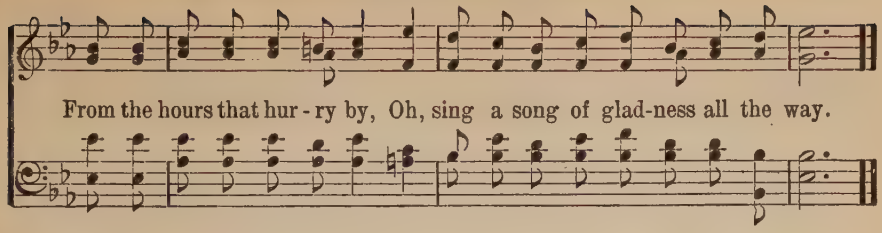
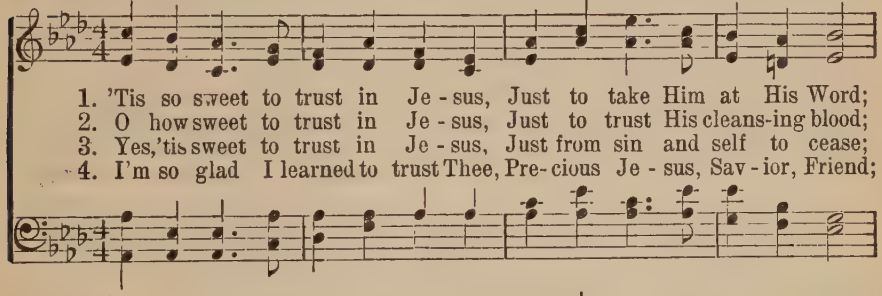
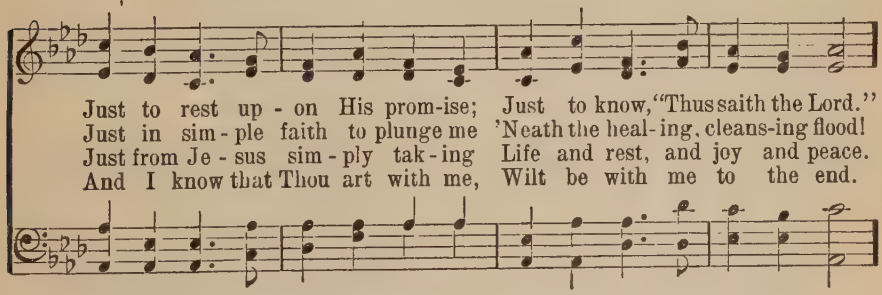
As You Go



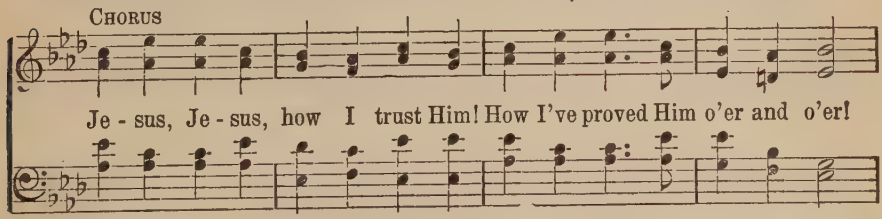
129 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

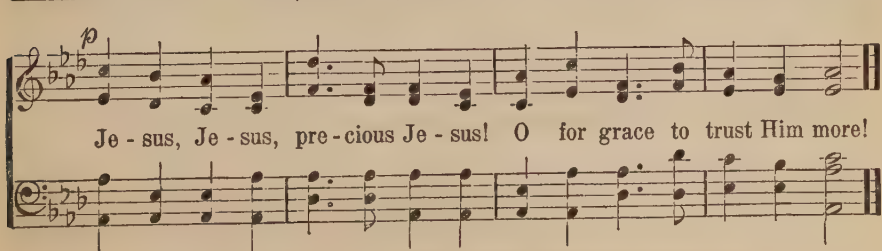
LOUISA M. R. STEAD — WM. J. KIRKPATRICK





CHORUS





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130 All the Way My Savior Leads Me

FANNY J. CROSBY — ROBERT LOWRY

1. All the way my Sav-ior leads me; What have I to ask be-side?
2. All the way my Sav-ior leads me, Cheers each wind-ing path I tread,
3. All the way my Sav-ior leads me; Oh, the full-ness of His love!

Can I doubt His ten-der mer-cy, Who thro' life has been my Guide?
Gives me grace for ev-'ry tri-al, Feeds me with the liv-ing bread.
Per-fect rest to me is prom-ised In my Fa-ther's house a-bove.

Heav'n-ly peace, di-vin-est com-fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!
Though my wea-ry steps may fal-ter, And my soul a-thirst may be,
When my spir-it, clothed im-mor-tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,

For I know, whate'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well; well.
Gushing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see; see.
This my song thro' end-less a-ges: Je-sus led me all the way; way.

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131 Jesus Leads

JOHN R. CLEMENTS — JNO. R. SWENEY

Andante

1. Like a shep-herd, ten-der, true, Je-sus leads,... Je-sus leads,...
2. All a-long life's rug-ged road Je-sus leads,... Je-sus leads,...
3. Thro' the sun-lit ways of life Je-sus leads,... Je-sus leads,...

Je-sus leads, Je-sus leads,

Dai-ly finds us pas-tures new, Je-sus leads,... Je-sus leads;
Till we reach yon blest a-bode, Je-sus leads,... Je-sus leads;
Thro' the warrings and the strife Je-sus leads,... Je-sus leads;

Je-sus leads, Je-sus leads;

If thick mists are o'er the way, Or the flock 'mid danger feeds,
All the way, be-fore, He's trod, And He now the flock precedes,
When we reach the Jordan's tide, Where life's bound'ry-line re-cedes,

If thick mists are o'er the way, Or the flock 'mid danger feeds,

rit.

He will watch them lest they stray, Je-sus leads,... Je-sus leads.
Safe in-to the fold of God, Je-sus leads,... Je-sus leads.
He will spread the waves a-side, Je-sus leads,... Je-sus leads.

Je-sus leads,

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Give of Your Best to the Master

H. B. G. Mrs. Charles Barnard

1. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;
2. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give Him first place in your heart;
3. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Naught else is wor-thy His love;

Ref.—*Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;*

Fine

Throw your soul's fresh, glowing ar - dor In - to the bat - tle for truth.
Give Him first place in your serv-ice, Con - se-crate ev - 'ry part.
He gave Him - self for your ran-som, Gave up His glo - ry a - bove:

Clad in sal - va-tion's full ar - mor, Join in the bat - tle for truth.

Je - sus has set the ex - am - ple; Dauntless was He, young and brave;..
Give, and to you shall be giv - en; God His be - lov - ed Son gave;..
Laid down His life with-out mur - mur, You from sin's ru - in to save;...

rall. D. C.

Give Him your loy-al de - vo - tion, Give Him the best that you have.....
Grate-ful - ly seek-ing to serve Him, Give Him the best that you have.....
Give Him your heart's ad-o - ra - tion, Give Him the best that you have.....

133 Under His Wings

WILLIAM O. CUSHING — IRA D. SANKEY

1. Un - der His wings I am safe - ly a - bid - ing; Tho' the night
2. Un - der His wings, what a ref - uge in sor - row! How the heart
3. Un - der His wings, O what pre-cious en - joy - ment! There will I

deep - ens and tem - pests are wild, Still I can trust Him; I
yearn-ing - ly turns to His rest! Oft - en when earth has no
hide till life's tri - als are o'er; Shel-tered, pro - tect - ed, no

know He will keep me; He has re-deemed me, and I am His child.
balm for my heal - ing, There I find com - fort, and there I am blest.
e - vil can harm me; Rest - ing in Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

CHORUS

Un-der His wings, un-der His wings, Who from His love can sev - er?

Un-der His wings my soul shall a - bide, Safe-ly a - bide for - ev - er.

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Sunshine In the Soul

E. E. Hewitt — Jno. R. Sweney

1. There's sun-shine in my soul to-day, More glo-ri-ous and bright
2. There's mu-sic in my soul to-day, A car-ol to the King,
3. There's springtime in my soul to-day, For, when the Lord is near,
4. There's glad-ness in my soul to-day, And hope and praise and love,

Than glows in an-y earth-ly skies, For Je-sus is my light.
And Je-sus, lis-ten-ing, can hear The songs I can-not sing.
The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap-pear.
For bless-ings which He gives me now, For joys "laid up" a-bove.

Refrain

O there's sun - - - shine, bless-ed sun - - - shine,
O there's sun-shine in the soul, bless-ed sun-shine in the soul,

When the peace-ful, hap-py mo-ments roll; When hap-py mo-ments roll;

Je-sus shows His smil-ing face, There is sun-shine in the soul.

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135 Stepping In the Light

E. E. Hewitt — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. Try-ing to walk in the steps of the Sav-ior, Try-ing to fol-low our
2. Press-ing more close-ly to Him who is lead-ing, When we are tempted to
3. Walk-ing in foot-steps of gen-tle for-bear-ance, Foot-steps of faith-ful-ness,
4. Try-ing to walk in the steps of the Sav-ior, Up-ward, still upward we'll

Sav-ior and King; Shap-ing our lives by His bless-ed ex-am-ple,
turn from the way; Trust-ing the arm that is strong to de-fend us,
mer-cy and love, Look-ing to Him for the grace free-ly prom-ised,
fol-low our Guide; When we shall see Him, "the King in His beau-ty,"

Chorus

Hap-py, how hap-py, the songs that we bring.
Hap-py, how hap-py, our prais-es each day. How beau-ti-ful to walk in the
Hap-py, how hap-py, our jour-ney a-bove.
Hap-py, how hap-py, our place at His side.

steps of the Sav-ior, Stepping in the light, Step-ping in the light; How

beau-ti-ful to walk in the steps of the Sav-ior, Led in paths of light.

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136 I Know I Love Thee Better, Lord

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL — R. E. HUDSON

1. I know I love Thee bet - ter, Lord, Than an - y earth - ly joy;
2. I know that Thou art near - er still Than an - y earth - ly throng;
3. Thou hast put glad-ness in my heart; Then may I well be glad!
4. O Sav - ior, pre - cious Sav - ior mine! What will Thy pre-sence be,

For Thou hast giv - en me the peace Which noth - ing can de - stroy.
And sweet - er is the tho't of Thee Than an - y love - ly song.
With-out the se - cret of Thy love I could not but be sad.
If such a life of joy can crown Our walk on earth with Thee?

CHORUS

The half has nev - er yet been told, Of love so full and free!
yet been told,

rit. - - - - - -

The half has never yet been told, The blood–it cleans-eth me!
yet been told, cleans-eth me!

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Grace, Enough For Me

E. O. E. — E. O. Excell

1. In look-ing thro' my tears one day, I saw Mount Cal - va-
2. While standing there, my trem-bling heart, Once full of ag - o-
3. When I be - held my ev - 'ry sin Nailed to the cru - el
4. When I am safe with-in the veil, My por - tion there will

ry; Be-neath the cross there flowed a stream Of grace, e-nough for
ny, Could scarce be-lieve the sight I saw Of grace, e-nough for
tree, I felt a flood go thro' my soul Of grace, e-nough for
be, To sing thro' all the years to come Of grace, e-nough for

Chorus.

me. Grace is flow-ing from Cal - va - ry, . . .
e-nough for me. Grace is flow-ing from Cal - va - ry for me,

Grace as fath-om-less as the sea, . . Grace for time and e-
Grace as fath - om-less as the roll - ing sea, Grace for time and e-

ter - ni - ty, . . . Grace, . . e-nough for me. A - MEN.
ter - ni - ty, His a - bun - dant grace I see, e-nough for me.

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Beulah Land

Edgar Page

Jno. R. Sweney

1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its rich-es free-ly mine;
2. My Sav-ior comes and walks with me, And sweet com-mun-ion here have we;
3. A sweet per-fume up-on the breeze Is borne from ev-er-ver-nal trees,
4. The zeph-yrs seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of Heaven's mel-o-dy,

Here shines undimmed one bliss-ful day, For all my night has passed a-way.
He gen-tly leads me by His hand, For this is Heav-en's bor-der-land.
And flow'rs, that nev-er-fad-ing grow, Where streams of life for-ev-er flow.
As an-gels with the white-robed throng Join in the sweet Re-demp-tion song.

Chorus

O Beu-lah Land, sweet Beu-lah Land, As on thy high-est mount I stand,
I look a-way a-cross the sea, Where mansions are pre-pared for me, And
view the shin-ing glo-ry-shore,—My Heav'n, my home for-ev-er-more!

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139 Jesus Will Give You Rest

FANNY J. CROSBY — JNO. R. SWENEY

1. Will you come, will you come, with your poor bro-ken heart, Bur-dened and sin-op-pressed? Lay it down at the feet of your Sav-ior and Lord,
2. Will you come, will you come? there is mer-cy for you, Balm for your ach-ing breast; On-ly come as you are, and be-lieve on His name,
3. Will you come, will you come? you have noth-ing to pay; Je-sus, who loves you best, By His death on the cross purchased life for your soul,
4. Will you come, will you come? how He pleads with you now! Fly to His lov-ing breast, And what-ev-er your sin or your sor-row may be,

REFRAIN

Je-sus will give you rest. O hap-py rest, sweet, hap-py rest!
Je-sus will give you rest; (hap-py rest;) O why don't you come in
sim-ple, trust-ing faith? Je-sus will give you rest.

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140 The Ninety and Nine

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE — IRA D. SANKEY

1. There were ninety and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel-ter of the fold, But one was out on the hills a-way, Far off from the
2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy nine-ty and nine; Are they not enough for Thee?" But the Shep-herd made answer: "This of mine Has wan-dered a-
3. But none of the ransomed ev - er knew How deep were the waters crossed; Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed thro' Ere He found His
4. "Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way That mark out the mountain's track?" "They were shed for one who had gone a-stray Ere the Shepherd could
5. But all thro' the mountains, thun-der-riv'n, And up from the rock-y steep, There a-rose a glad cry to the gate of heav'n, "Re - joice! I have

rit.

gates of gold— A - way on the moun - tains wild and bare, A-way from me, And al - tho' the road be rough and steep, I sheep that was lost. Out in the des - ert He heard its cry— bring him back." "Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?" "They're found my sheep!" And the an - gels ech-oed a - round the throne, "Re-

way from the ten-der Shepherd's care, A-way from the ten - der Shep-herd's care. go to the des-ert to find my sheep, I go to the des-ert to find my sheep." Sick and helpless, and ready to die; Sick and helpless, and ready to die. pierced to - night by many a thorn; They're pierced to-night by man-y a thorn." joice, for the Lord brings back His own! Re-joice, for the Lord brings back His own."

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Jesus Saves

PRISCILLA J. OWENS — WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide; Je - sus saves! Je - sus aves!
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Spread the ti - dings all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Tell to sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Let the na - tions now re - joice,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
Sing, ye is - lands of the sea; Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;
Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;
Shout sal - va - tion full and free; High - est hills and deep-est caves;

On - ward!—'tis our Lord's com-mand; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
This our song of vic - to - ry,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

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I Love to Tell the Story

CATHERINE HANKEY — WILLIAM G. FISCHER

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be-cause I know 'tis true; It sat - is - fies my longings As noth-ing else can do.
2. I love to tell the sto - ry, More won - der - ful it seems Than all the gold-en fan - cies Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me; And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.
3. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it, More won-der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard The mes-sage of sal- va - tion From God's own ho-ly word.
4. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst-ing To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

CHORUS

I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo-ry To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Jesus and His love.

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143 There Shall Be Showers of Blessing

EL NATHAN — JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" This is the prom-ise of love;
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"–Pre-cious re-viv-ing a-gain;
3. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Send them up-on us, O Lord;
4. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Oh, that to-day they might fall,

There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, Sent from the Sav-ior a-bove.
O-ver the hills and the val-leys, Sound of a-bun-dance of rain.
Grant to us now a re-fresh-ing, Come, and now hon-or Thy Word.
Now as to God we're con-fess-ing, Now as on Je-sus we call!

CHORUS

Show - - ers of bless-ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need:
Show - ers, show-ers of bless-ing,

Mer-cy-drops round us are fall-ing, But for the show-ers we plead.

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144 It's Just Like His Great Love

EDNA R. WORRELL — DEKOVEN

1. A Friend I have, called Je - sus, Whose love is strong and true, And nev - er
2. Sometimes the clouds of troub - le Be - dim the sky a - bove, I can - not
3. When sorrow's clouds o'ertake me, And break up - on my head, When life seems
4. Oh, I could sing for - ev - er Of Je - sus' love di - vine, Of all His

fails how - e'er 'tis tried, No mat - ter what I do; I've sinned a-gainst this
see my Sav - ior's face, I doubt His won-drous love; But He, from Heav-en's
worse than use - less, And I were bet - ter dead; I take my grief to
care and ten - der-ness For this poor life of mine; His love is in and

love of His, But when I knelt to pray, Con - fess - ing all my
mer - cy - seat, Be - hold - ing my de - spair, In pit - y bursts the
Je - sus then, Nor do I go in vain, For heav'n-ly hope He
o - ver all, And wind and waves o - bey When Je - sus whis - pers

CHORUS

guilt to Him, The sin-clouds rolled a - way.
clouds be - tween, And shows me He is there. It's just like Je - sus to
gives that cheers Like sun - shine aft - er rain.
"Peace, be still!" And rolls the clouds a - way.

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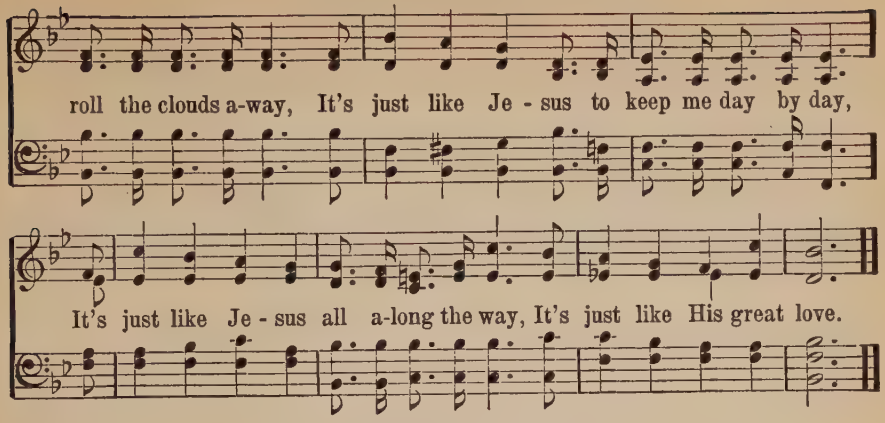
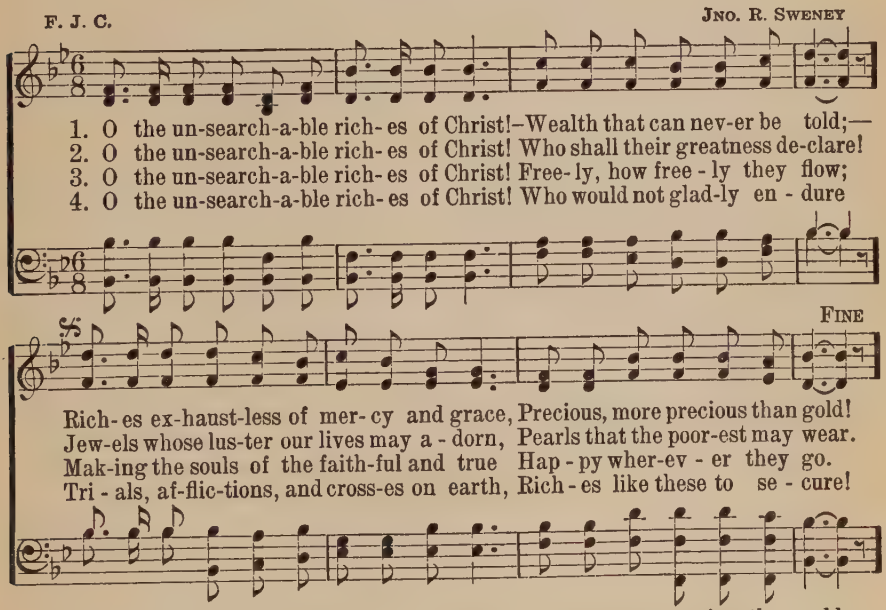
It's Just Like His Great Love



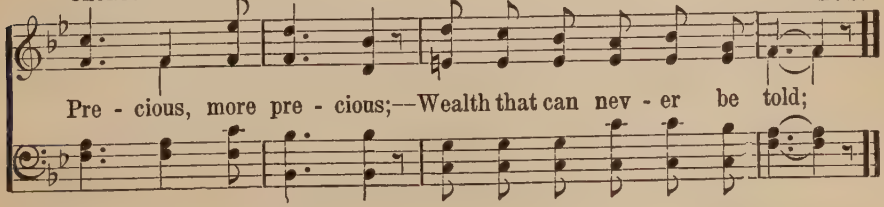
145 Unsearchable Riches

F. J. C. — Jno. R. Sweney



D.S.—*O the un-search-a - ble rich - es of Christ! Precious, more precious than gold.*

Chorus — D. S.



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Sound the Battle Cry

L. J. Williams — Chas. H. Gabriel

Not too fast

1. My spir - it ne'er shall quail, My Cap- tain can- not fail, For vic - to - ry,
2. Sweet mu - sic fills the air, The trump-ets loudly blare, For vic - to - ry,
3. The stand-ard now un-furled Is seen by all the world, For vic - to - ry,

vic - to - ry is the thrill- ing cry; The Sav - ior leads the way, We'll
vic - to - ry is the cry we hear; It bids our cour- age rise, And
vic - to - ry is the saint's re-ward; Come march beneath its folds, A

win in ev -'ry fray, For vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry is com-ing by and by.
makes us fear despise, For vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry triumphant now is near.
wondrous pow'r it holds, For vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry is ours thro' Christ our Lord.

Chorus

Sound the bat-tle cry, Lift your voi-ces high, Follow Christ thro'
Sound..... the bat-tle cry,..... and fol-low Christ,.....

flood or flame! We'll march with-out a fear,... For
..... Fol-low Christ thro' flood or flame! We'll march with- out a fear, For

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Sound the Battle Cry

He is ev-er near, With vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry in His name!
He is ev-er near,

147 Leaning On the Everlasting Arms

E. A. Hoffman — A. J. Showalter

1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms?

What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.

Refrain

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms;
Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus,

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus,

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Fling Wide the Gates

C. S. K. C. S. Kauffman

1. Fling wide the gates, O Je - ru - sa-lem, Let the King of glo - ry in;
2. Fling wide the gates, O ye sin - ful heart, Let the King of glo - ry in;
3. Fling wide the gates to the roy - al call, Bid Him en - ter while you may;

Fling wide the gates to the King of kings, O-pen wide and bid Him en- ter in;
Fling wide the gates, let Him not de - part, O-pen wide and bid Him en- ter in;
Fling wide the gates, give Him welcome, all, As He waits ad-mis-sion there today;

Fling wide the gates, O Je - ru - sa-lem, To the King in all His glo - ry,
Fling wide the gates, He is knocking still, Waiting in His king-ly splen - dor,
Fling wide the gates, let Him en - ter in, He will sup with you for - ev - er;

Chorus

Fling wide the gates of pearl, Let the King come in.
Fling wide the gates, O soul, Let the King come in. Fling . . . . . wide the
Fling wide the gates, O soul, Let the King come in.
King of glo - ry in. Fling wide the gates,

gates, ... Fling wide the gates, Fling wide the gates and let the
fling wide the gates,

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Fling Wide the Gates

rit.

King of glo-ry in, And let the King come in, And let the King come in.
King of glo-ry in, King of glo-ry in.

149 What a Wonderful Savior

E. A. H. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN

1. Christ has for sin a-tone-ment made, What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!
2. I praise Him for the cleans-ing blood, What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!
3. He cleansed my heart from all its sin, What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!
4. He walks be-side me in the way, What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!

We are redeemed! the price is paid! What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!
That rec-on-ciled my soul to God; What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!
And now He reigns and rules there-in, What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!
And keeps me faith-ful day by day; What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!

CHORUS

What a won-der-ful Sav-ior is Je-sus, my Je-sus!

What a won-der-ful Sav-ior is Je-sus, my Lord!

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150 Dear to the Heart of the Shepherd

Mrs. Mary B. Wingate — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

Duet

1. Dear to the heart of the Shep-herd, Dear are the sheep of His fold; . . .
2. Dear to the heart of the Shep-herd, Dear are the lambs of His fold; . . .
3. Dear to the heart of the Shep-herd, Dear are the "nine-ty and nine;" .
4. Green are the pas-tures in - vit - ing, Sweet are the wa- ters and "still;" . .

Dear is the love that He gives them, Dear-er than sil - ver or gold. . .
Some from the pastures are stray - ing, Hun-gry and help-less and cold. . .
Dear are the sheep that have wandered Out in the des - ert to pine. . .
Lord, we will an- swer Thee glad - ly, "Yes, bless-ed Mas- ter, we will! . . .

Dear to the heart of the Shep-herd, Dear are His "oth- er" lost sheep;
See, the good Shepherd is seek - ing, Seek- ing the lambs that are lost; . .
Hark! He is ear-nest - ly call - ing, Ten - der - ly plead-ing to - day; . .
Make us Thy true un- der - shepherds, Give us a love that is deep; .

O - ver the mountains He fol - lows, O - ver the wa - ters so deep. .
Bringing them in with re - joic - ing, Saved at such in - fi - nite cost. . .
"Will you not seek for my lost ones, Off from my shel- ter a - stray?"
Send us out in - to the des - ert, Seek- ing Thy wan-der- ing sheep."

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Dear to the Heart of the Shepherd

CHORUS

poco rit.

Out in the des-ert they wan-der, Hun-gry and help-less and cold;...

f *a tempo*

Off to the res-cue { He has-tens, / (*4th verse.*) we'll has-ten, } Bringing them back to the fold.

151 Just for To-day

SYBIL F. PARTRIDGE

H. R. PALMER

1. Lord, for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray; Keep me, my God, from
2. Let me no wrong or i-dle word Un-think-ing say; Set Thou a seal up-
3. And if, to-day, this life of mine Should ebb a-way, Give me Thy sac-ra-

stain of sin Just for to-day. Help me to la-bor ear-nest-ly,
on my lips Thro' all to-day. Let me in sea-son, Lord, be grave,
ment di-vine, Fa-ther, to-day. So for to-mor-row and its needs

cres. *ff* *rall.*

And du-ly pray; Let me be kind in word and deed, Fa-ther, to-day.
In sea-son gay; Let me be faith-ful to Thy grace, Dear Lord, to-day.
I do not pray; Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Thro' each to-day.

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Enlisted for the King

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER — CHAS. H. GABRIEL, JR.

1. En - list - ed for the King, With loy - al - ty we bring Al-
2. The bu - gle call rings clear, And ech - oes far and near Re-
3. The bat - tle is be - gun, And, ere the day is done, Our

le - giance to the Christ For sin - ners sac - ri - ficed: His
peat the or - der—"Go! Fear not to meet the foe!" Our
flag shall be un - furled And float o'er all the world! Then

call to arms we heed - ed. For sol - diers brave are need - ed Where
Lead - er grand and glo - rious Must ev - er be vic - to - rious! His
ev - 'ry land and na - tion Shall see His great sal - va - tion, Shall

foes, in might - y pow'r re-vealed, En-camp up - on the field.
right-eous-ness and truth a - vail, His word shall nev - er fail.
hon - or Him, His name ex - tol, And crown Him Lord of all.

CHORUS

On to the front like sol - diers, De - ter-mined the fight to win;
on, on, on;

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Enlisted for the King

Faith in the King E - ter - nal, Will con-quer the hosts of sin; (on, on, for)

Un- der the ban-ner glo- rious We're marching a-gainst the foe; (on, on,) Un- dis-

mayed, un - a-fraid, Faith in God dis-played, We in - to the bat- tle go.

153 I'll Live for Him

R. E. Hudson — C. R. Dunbar

1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
3. O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry, To save my soul and make me free,

Cho.–*I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap-py then my life shall be!*

D. C. Chorus

Oh, may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - ior and my God!
And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!
I'll con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - ior and my God!

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The Fight is On

C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. The fight is on, the trump-et sound is ring-ing out, The cry "To
2. The fight is on, a-rouse, ye sol-diers brave and true! Je-ho-vah
3. The Lord is lead-ing on to cer-tain vic-to-ry; The bow of

arms!" is heard a-far and near; The Lord of hosts is march-ing
leads, and vic-t'ry will as-sure; Go, buck-le on the ar-mor
prom-ise spans the east-ern sky; His glo-rious name in ev-'ry

on to vic-to-ry, The tri-umph of the Christ will soon ap-pear.
God has giv-en you, And in His strength un-to the end en-dure.
land shall hon-ored be; The morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.

Chorus. *Unison*

The fight is on, O Chris-tian sol-dier, And face to face in stern ar-ray,... With

ar-mor gleaming, and col-ors streaming, The right and wrong engage to-day!

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The Fight is On

HARMONY

The fight is on, but be not wea - ry; Be strong, and in His might hold fast; If God be for us, His ban-ner o'er us, We'll sing the vic - tor's song at last!
Vic- t'ry! Vic- t'ry!

155 Pass Me Not

FANNY J. CROSBY — W. H. DOANE

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - ior, Hear my hum-ble cry; While on oth - ers
2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief; Kneel-ing there in
3. Trust-ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded,
4. Thou the Spring of all my com-fort, More than life to me, Whom have I on

CHORUS

Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.
deep con- tri- tion, Help my un - be - lief. Sav - ior, Sav - ior, Hear my humble
bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
earth beside Thee? Whom in Heav'n but Thee?

cry; While on oth- ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

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Victory With Jesus

LIZZIE DEARMOND — M. L. MCPHAIL

1. Though the hosts of sin op-pose, where the King E - ter - nal goes We will
2. We will nev - er quit the field, nor our bless-ed stand-ard yield, He who
3. Soon the clouds will roll a - way, glo - ry gild the tri-umph day, Crowns of

fol - low on, His banner bright we bear; Well we know our Captain's pow'r in the
conquered will not leave us to de-spair; Gird-ing on the Spir-it sword, trust-ing
life shall be the prize the vic-tors wear; All the bat-tles bravely won, we shall

try - ing dan-ger hour, There is vic - to - ry with Je - sus ev - 'ry-where.
on - ly in the Lord, There is vic - to - ry with Je - sus ev - 'ry-where.
hear the King's "well done!" There is vic - to - ry with Je - sus ev - 'ry-where.

CHORUS

There is vic - to - ry, ... there is vic - to - ry, ...
There is vic - to - ry with Je - sus, there is vic - to - ry with Je - sus,

1

There is vic - to - ry with Je - sus ev - 'ry - where; . . . . . .
yes, ev - 'ry - where;

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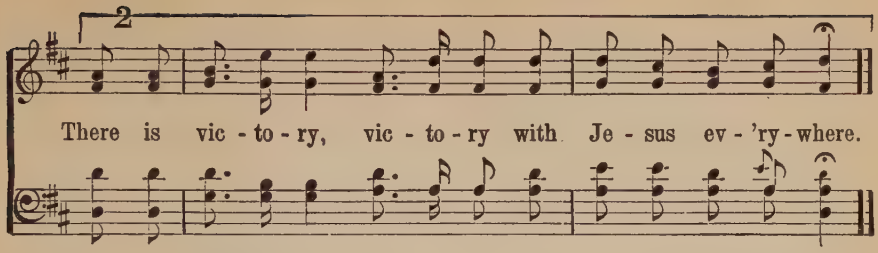
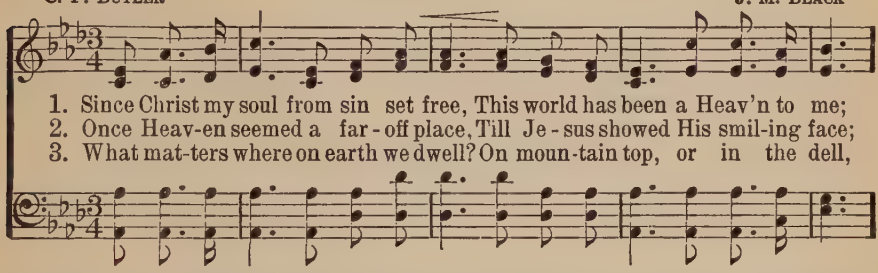
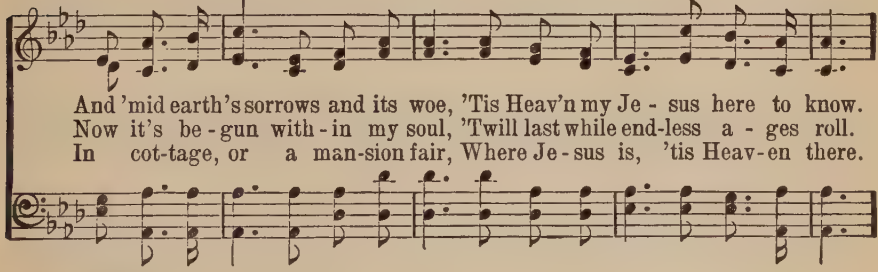
Victory With Jesus



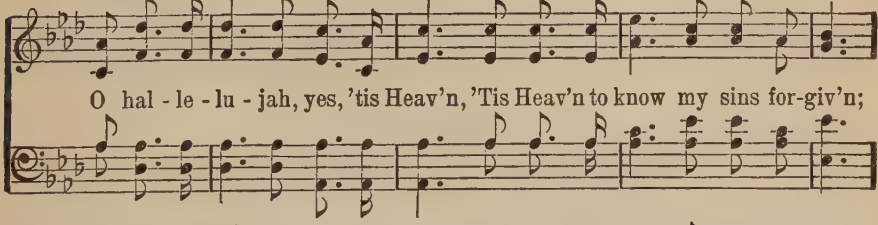
157 Where Jesus Is, 'Tis Heaven

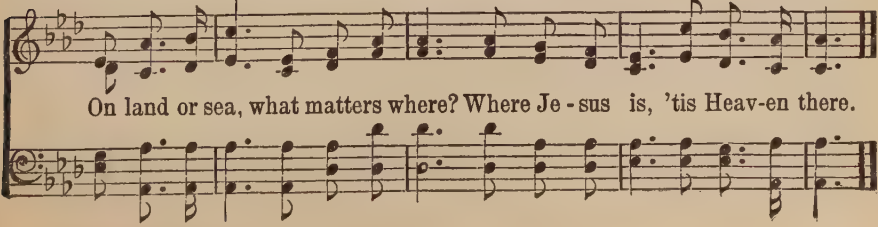
C. F. Butler — J. M. Black





Chorus





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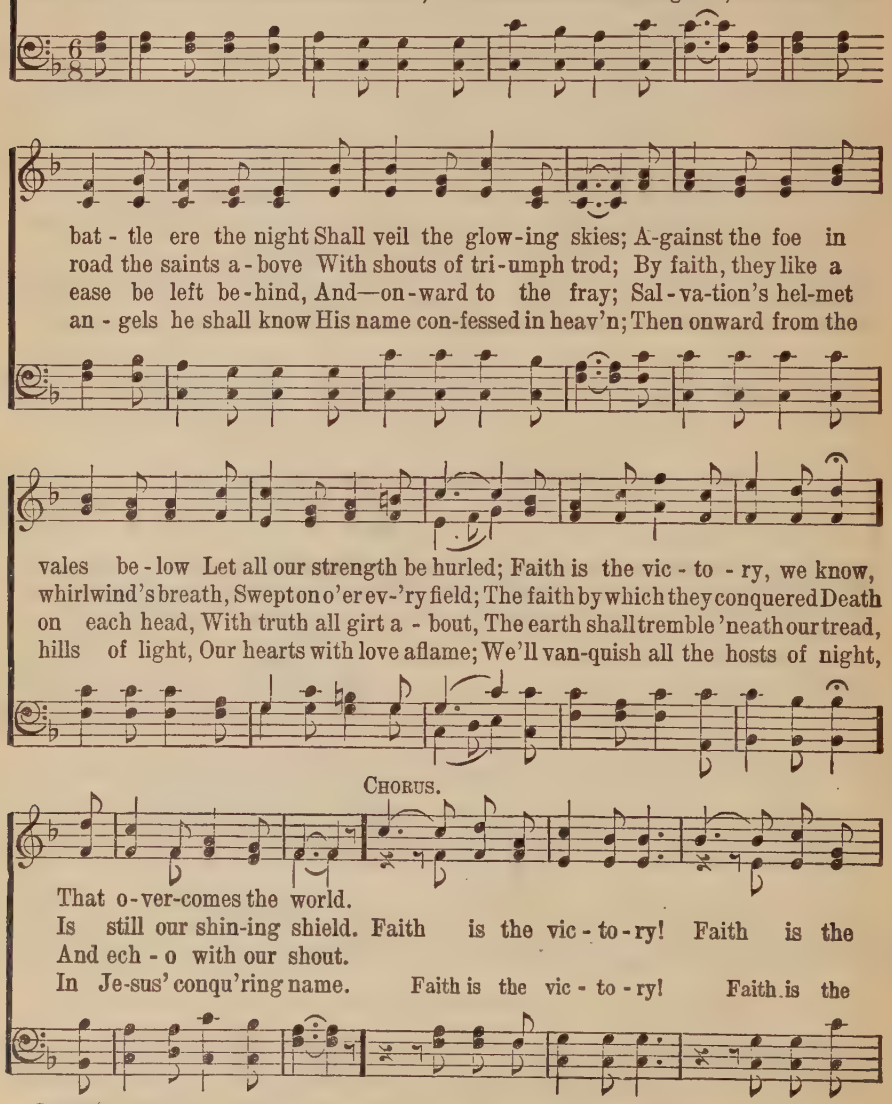
Faith Is the Victory

JOHN H. YATES — IRA D. SANKEY

1. En-camped a-long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol-diers, rise, And press the bat - tle ere the night Shall veil the glow-ing skies; A-gainst the foe in vales be - low Let all our strength be hurled; Faith is the vic - to - ry, we know, That o-ver-comes the world.
2. His ban-ner o - ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God; We tread the road the saints a - bove With shouts of tri-umph trod; By faith, they like a whirlwind's breath, Swept on o'er ev-'ry field; The faith by which they conquered Death Is still our shin-ing shield. Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the
3. On ev-'ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar-ray; Let tents of ease be left be-hind, And—on-ward to the fray; Sal-va-tion's hel-met on each head, With truth all girt a - bout, The earth shall tremble 'neath our tread, And ech - o with our shout.
4. To him that o-ver-comes the foe, White raiment shall be giv'n; Be - fore the an - gels he shall know His name con-fessed in heav'n; Then onward from the hills of light, Our hearts with love aflame; We'll van-quish all the hosts of night, In Je-sus' conqu'ring name. Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the



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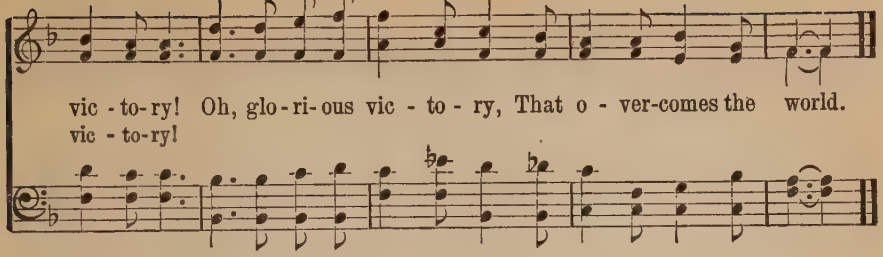
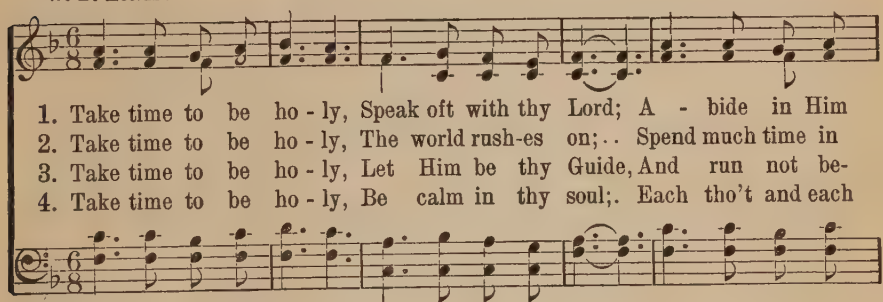
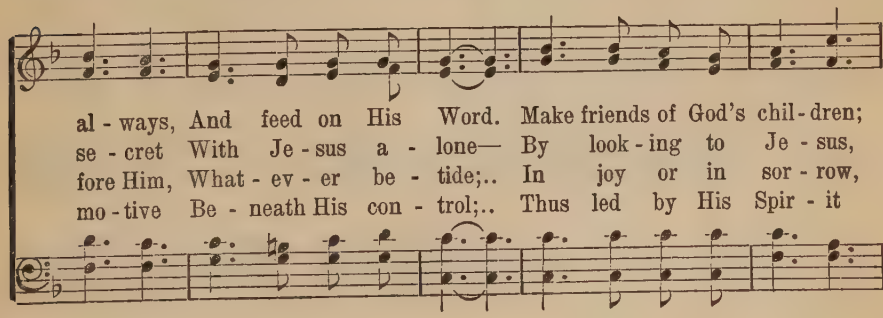
Faith Is the Victory

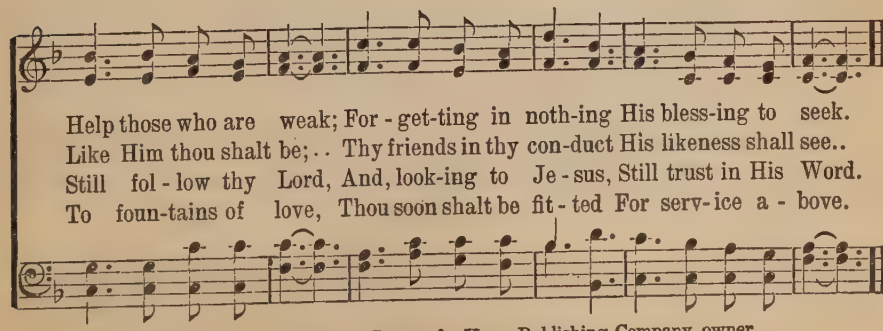


159 Take Time to Be Holy

W. D. LONGSTAFF — GEO. C. STEBBINS







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160 The Bitter With the Sweet

HERBERT BUFFUM — CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. Do not be dis-cour-aged when the dark clouds come, When the pass-ing days are full of toil and pain; On - ly stop and think that He who gives the sun, Makes the clouds and al - so sends the rain.
2. When beneath some heav-y load your heart is sad,. When it seems you can - not ev - er smile a - gain, God who let the sor - row come will make you glad, He's the One who gives the sun and rain.
3. He who sees the spar-row fall is watch-ing you,. Do not be dis-cour-aged, mur-mur nor com - plain; Trust Him thro' the tri - als, to your task be true, He who sends the sun - shine sends the rain.

CHORUS

Take the bit - ter with the sweet, the care and sor - row with the joy,
E - ven gold in all its bright-ness has al - loy;

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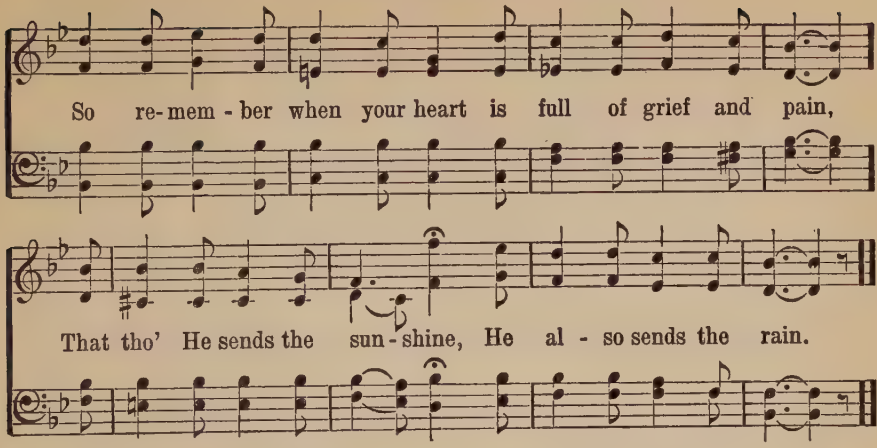
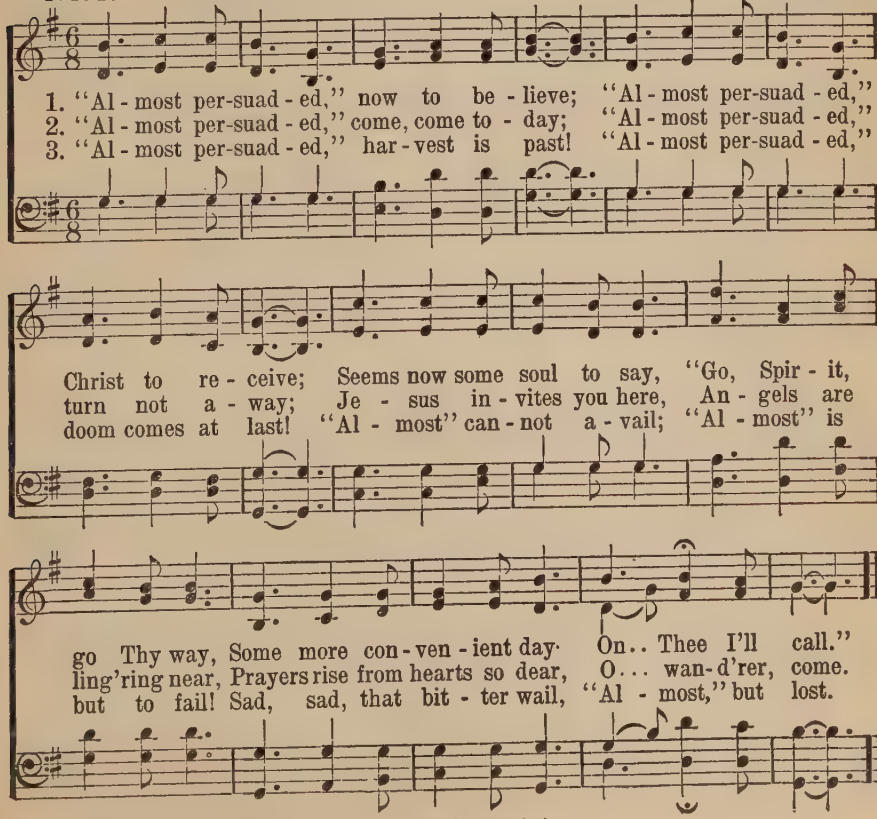
The Bitter With the Sweet



161 Almost Persuaded

P. P. B. — P. P. Bliss



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He Ransomed Me

JULIA H. JOHNSTON

J. W. HENDERSON

1. There's a sweet and bless-ed sto - ry Of the Christ who came from glo - ry,
2. From the depth of sin and sad-ness To the heights of joy and glad-ness
3. From the throne of heav'n-ly glo - ry—Oh, the sweet and bless-ed sto - ry!
4. By and by with joy in-creas-ing, And with grat - i - tude un-ceas-ing,

Just to res-cue me from sin and mis - er - y; He in loving kindness sought me,
Je - sus lift - ed me, in mer- cy full and free; With His precious blood He bo't me,
Je - sus came to lift the lost in sin and woe In - to lib - er - ty all - glo-rious,
Lift-ed up with Christ for-ev-er-more to be; I will join the hosts there sing-ing,

ad lib.

And from sin and shame hath bro't me, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus ran-somed me.
When I knew Him not, He sought me, And in love di- vine He ran-somed me.
Tro- phies of His grace vic - to- rious, Ev - er-more re - joic-ing here be - low.
In the an-them ev - er ring-ing, To the King of Love who ran-somed me.

CHORUS

Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior! Who can take a poor lost sin- ner, Lift him

from the mi - ry clay and set him free; (Hal-le-lu-jah!) I will ev - er tell the sto - ry,

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He Ransomed Me

ad lib.

Shout-ing glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus ran-somed me.

163 Beautiful River

R. L. ROBERT LOWRY

1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er, Where bright an-gel feet have trod;
2. On the bos - om of the riv - er, Where the Sav - ior-King we own,
3. Ere we reach the shin-ing riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur- den down;
4. Soon we'll reach the shining riv - er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease;

With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er Flow-ing by the throne of God?
We shall meet, and sor-row nev - er, 'Neath the glo - ry of the throne.
Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro-vide a robe and crown.
Soon our hap - py hearts will qui - ver With the mel - o - dy of peace.

CHORUS

p

Yes, we'll gather at the riv - er, The beau- ti-ful, the beau-ti - ful riv - er,

Gath- er with the saints at the riv - er That flows by the throne of God.

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On to the Front

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. On to the front, for the fight is on! This is not the time for dream-ing!
2. On to the front, nor the dan-ger fear, Sa-tan's forc-es can-not harm you;
3. On to the front! He who smote the sea, And its an-gry waves di-vid-ed,

(1) This is not the time for dream-ing!

See! on the breeze of the ear-ly dawn Banners of the foe are stream-ing!
Let not the hoardes that are pressing near In their proud ar-ray a-larm you;
Is thy Commander, and sure-ly He For the vic-t'ry hath pro-vid-ed.

In-to po-si-tion for bat-tle drawn, And with weapons brightly gleam-ing,
Be not dismayed by the foemen's cheer, Let no e-vil pow'r dis-arm you!
Trust in His pow-er, and ev-er be By His love and wis-dom guid-ed;

Now from the hill-top of vant-age-ground Loud their battle cries re-sound.
Trust in the Lord for your strength to win O-ver all the ranks of sin.
Keep up the fight till the whole world sings Praise un-to the King of kings.

CHORUS

On-ward to the con-flict! Fear-less, like a sol-dier true;
on-ward! Fear-less, like a sol-dier true;

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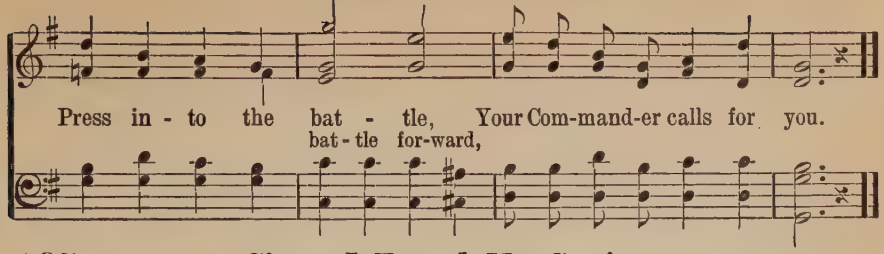
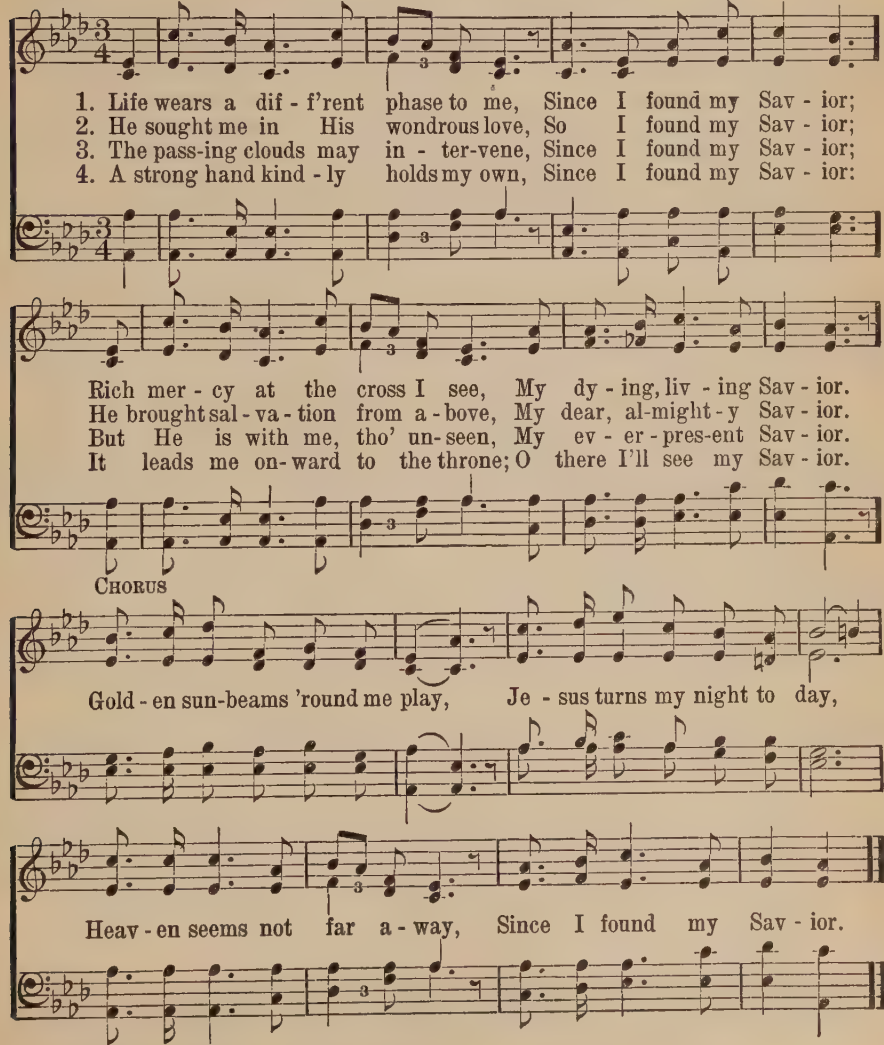
On to the Front



165 Since I Found My Savior

E. E. Hewitt — Jno. R. Sweney



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166 The Victory May Depend On You

GEORGE O. WEBSTER — J. H. FILLMORE

1. Thro' the land a call is sound-ing, And it comes to age and youth;
2. See the might-y hosts of e - vil Spreading death thro'-out the land;
3. Lo, a tri-umph day is com-ing, When our arms shall be laid down;

'Tis a sum-mons to the con-flict, In the cause of right and truth:
Who is there will an-swer quick-ly, And the hosts of sin with-stand!
Then each faith-ful, loy - al sol-dier Shall re-ceive a vic-tor's crown;

To the stand-ard of our Cap-tain, Lo, there comes a faith-ful few; But the
Do not fear to join our standard, For our ranks are tried and true, And the
Would you stand among the vic-tors, With the band of faith-ful few? Then the

CHORUS

vic-to-ry, my brother, May de-pend on you. The vic-t'ry may de-pend on
you, The vic-t'ry may de-pend on you; Dare to stand among the few,
on you, on you;

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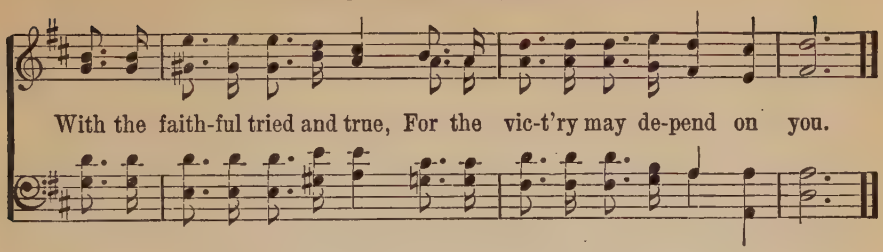
The Victory May Depend On You



167 Have Thine Own Way, Lord

A. A. P. — Geo. C. Stebbins

Slowly

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!.. Thou art the Pot - ter; I am the clay... Mould me and make me Aft - er Thy will,... While I am wait - ing, Yield - ed and still...
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!.. Search me and try me, Mas-ter, to - day!... Whit - er than snow, Lord, Wash me just now,... As in Thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow...
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!.. Wound-ed and wea - ry, Help me, I pray!. Pow - er—all pow - er—Sure - ly is Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - ior di - vine!..
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!.. Hold o'er my be - ing Ab - so - lute sway!. Fill with Thy Spir - it Till all shall see.... Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!....

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168 If Jesus Goes With Me

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles

1. It may be in the val-ley, where countless dangers hide; It may be in the sun-shine that I, in peace, a-bide; But this one thing I know—if it be dark or fair, If Je-sus is with me, I'll go an-y-where!
2. It may be I must car-ry the bless-ed word of life A-cross the burning des-erts to those in sin-ful strife; And tho' it be my lot to bear my col-ors there, If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go an-y-where!
3. But if it be my por-tion to bear my cross at home, While others bear their bur-dens be-yond the bil-low's foam, I'll prove my faith in Him—con-fess His judgments fair, And, if He stays with me, I'll stay an-y-where!
4. It is not mine to ques-tion the judg-ments of my Lord, It is but mine to fol-low the lead-ings of His Word; But if to go or stay, or wheth-er here or there, I'll be, with my Sav-ior, Con-tent an-y-where!

Chorus

If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go.... An-y-where! 'Tis heaven to me, Wher-e'er I may be, If He is there! I count it a priv-i-lege here.. His

I'll go

His cross, His

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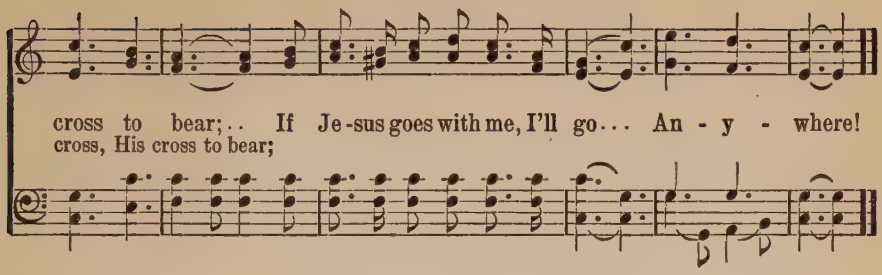
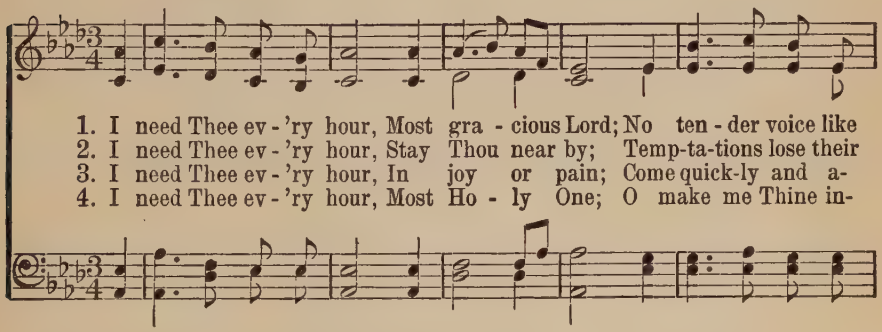
If Jesus Goes With Me

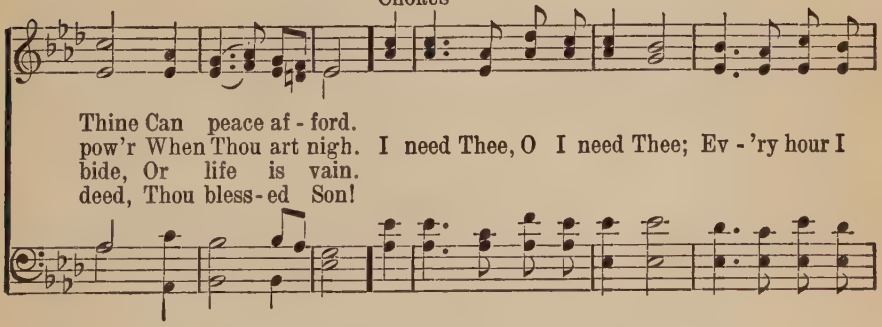


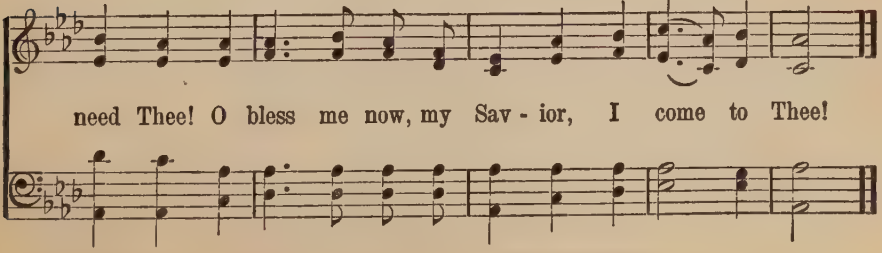
169 I Need Thee Every Hour

Mrs. Annie S. Hawks — Rev. Robert Lowry



Chorus





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170 If Your Heart Keeps Right

LIZZIE DEARMOND — B. D. ACKLEY

1. If the dark shad-ows gath-er As you go a - long, Do not
2. Is your life just a tan - gle, Full of toil and care? Smile a
3. There are blos-soms of gladness 'Neath the win - ter's snow, From the

grieve for their coming, Sing a cheer-y song; There is joy for the tak-ing,
bit as you jour-ney, Oth-ers' burdens share; Do not take troub-le hard-er
gloom and the darkness Comes the morning's glow; Nev-er give up the bat-tle,

It will soon be light,–Ev-'ry cloud wears a rainbow If your heart keeps right.
Than you real-ly might, Skies will grow blue and sunny If your heart keeps right.
Yon will win the fight, Gain the rest of the vic - tor, If your heart keeps right.

CHORUS

If your heart keeps right, If your heart keeps right, There's a song of

glad-ness in the dark - est night; If your heart keeps right, If your

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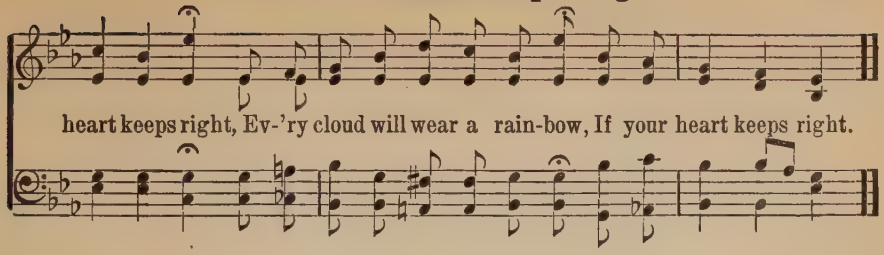
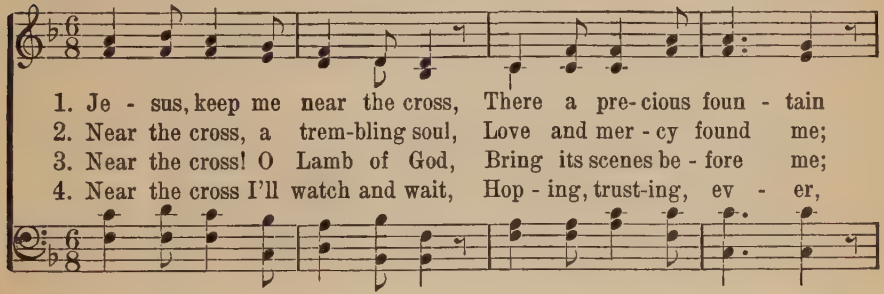
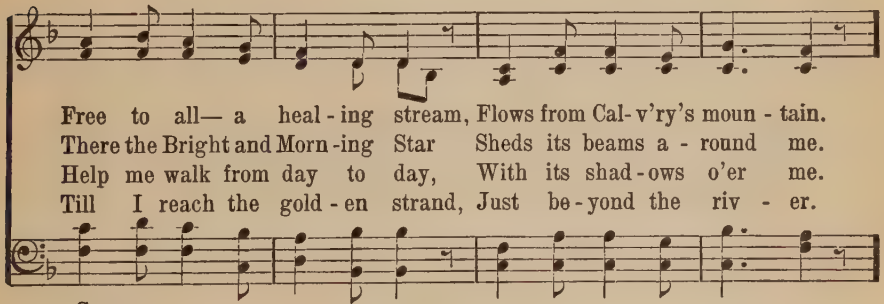
If Your Heart Keeps Right



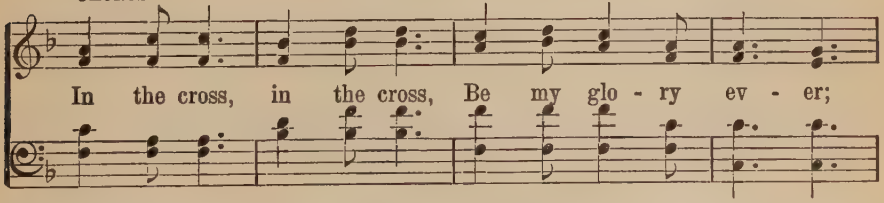
171 Near the Cross

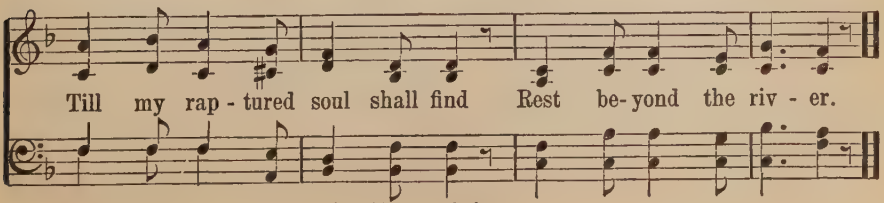
FANNY J. CROSBY — W. H. DOANE





CHORUS





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One Day!

Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D.D. — Chas. H. Marsh

1. One day when heav - en was filled with His prais - es, One day when
2. One day they led Him up Cal - va - ry's moun-tain, One day they
3. One day they left Him a - lone in the gar - den, One day He
4. One day the grave could con - ceal Him no lon - ger, One day the
5. One day the trump - et will sound for His com - ing, One day the

sin was as black as could be,... Je - sus came forth to be
nailed Him to die on the tree;.. Suf - fer - ing an - guish, de-
rest - ed, from suf - fer - ing free;.. An - gels came down o'er His
stone rolled a - way from the door;. Then He a - rose, o - ver
skies with His glo - ries will shine; Won-der - ful day, my be-

born of a vir - gin—Dwelt amongst men, my ex - am - ple is He!...
spised and re - ject - ed: Bear - ing our sins, my Re-deem-er is He!...
tomb to keep vig - il; Hope of the hope - less, my Sav - ior is He!...
death He had con-quered; Now is as - cend - ed, my Lord ev - er - more!.
lov - ed ones bring-ing; Glo - ri - ous Sav - ior, this Je - sus is mine!.

Chorus

Liv - ing, He loved me; dy - ing, He saved me; Bur - ied, He

car - ried my sins far a - way;.. Ris - ing, He jus - ti - fied

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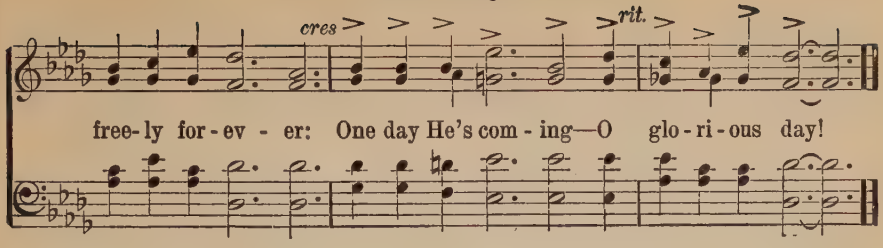
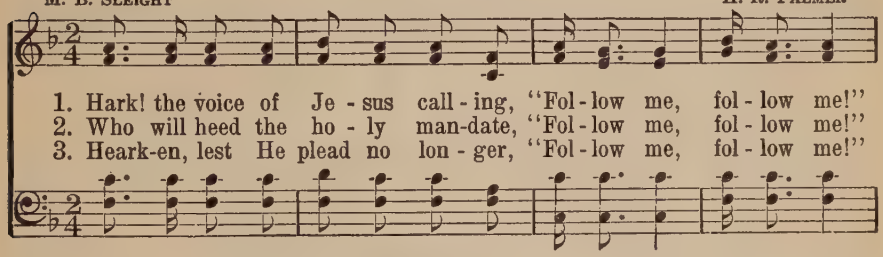
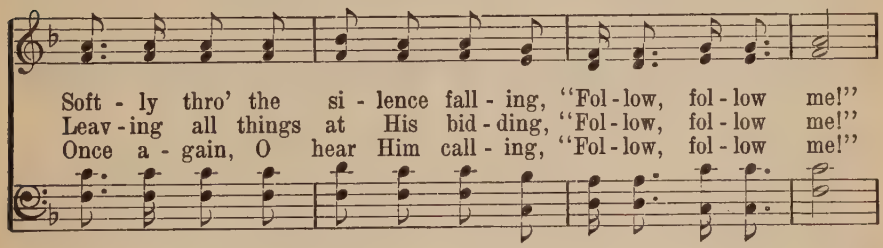
One Day!

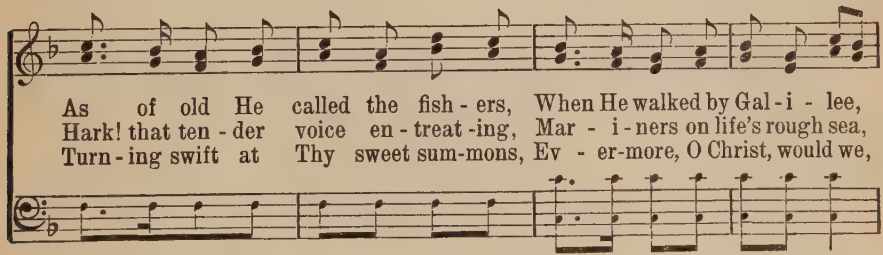


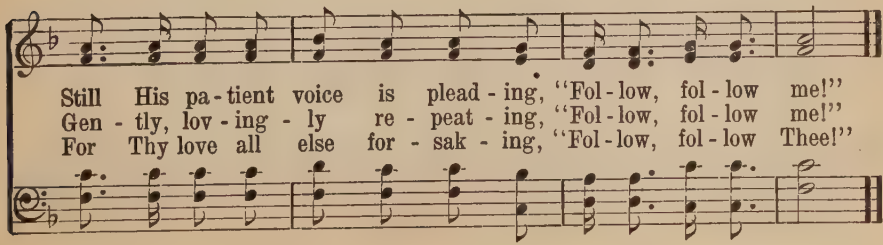
173 Follow Me

M. B. Sleight — H. R. Palmer









174 What If It Were To-day?

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. Je - sus is com-ing to earth a - gain, What if it were to - day?
2. Sa - tan's do - min-ion will then be o'er, O that it were to - day!
3. Faith-ful and true would He find us here If He should come to - day?

Com-ing in pow - er and love to reign, What if it were to - day?
Sor - row and sigh-ing shall be no more, O that it were to - day!
Watching in glad-ness and not in fear, If He should come to - day?

Com-ing to claim His cho - sen Bride, All the re-deemed and pu - ri - fied,
Then shall the dead in Christ a - rise, Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
Signs of His com - ing mul - ti - ply, Morning light breaks in east-ern sky,

rit. *a tempo*

O - ver this whole earth scat - tered wide, What if it were to - day?
When shall these glo - ries meet our eyes? What if it were to - day?
Watch, for the time is draw - ing nigh, What if it were to - day?

Chorus

Glo - ry, glo - ry! Joy to my heart 'twill bring;.. Glo - ry, glo - ry!
Joy to my heart 'twill bring;

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What If It Were To-day?

When we shall crown Him King; . . . Glo - ry, glo - ry! Haste to pre-pare the way; . . . . Glo - ry, glo - ry! Je - sus will come some day.

When we shall crown Him King; Haste to pre- pare the way;

ritard.

175 I Am Coming to the Cross

WILLIAM MCDONALD — WILLIAM G. FISCHER

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor and weak and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee; Long has e - vil reigned with - in;
3. Here I give my all to Thee,—Friends and time and earth - ly store;
4. In the prom - is - es I trust; Now I feel the blood ap - plied;
5. Je - sus comes! He fills my soul! Per - fect - ed in Him I am;

CHO.—*I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Bless - ed Lamb of Cal - va - ry;*

D. C. CHORUS

I am count - ing all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find.
Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me,—"I will cleanse you from all sin."
Soul and bod - y Thine to be,— Whol-ly Thine for - ev - er - more.
I am pros - trate in the dust; I with Christ am cru - ci - fied.
I am ev - 'ry whit made whole: Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!

Hum - bly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

176 'Twas a Glad Day When Jesus Found Me

A. S. R.

ALBERT SIMPSON REITZ

1. I was lost in sin when Je - sus found me, But He res - cued me, all
2. O the bells of heav - en now are ring-ing, For I hear their tones with-
3. O the joy when we shall meet in glo - ry, In the man-sions of my

glo - ry to His name! And the cords of world - ly pleas - ure bound me,
in my ran-somed soul; And my heart is filled with joy - ful sing - ing
Father's home a - bove; And thro' end - less a - ges tell the sto - ry

CHORUS

Till He saved me from sin and shame.
Since the Sav - ior hath made me whole. 'Twas a glad day when Je - sus
Of the Sav - ior's re - deem-ing love.

found me, When His strong arms were thrown around me; When my sins He buried

in the deep-est sea, And my soul He filled with joy and vic - to - ry, 'Twas a

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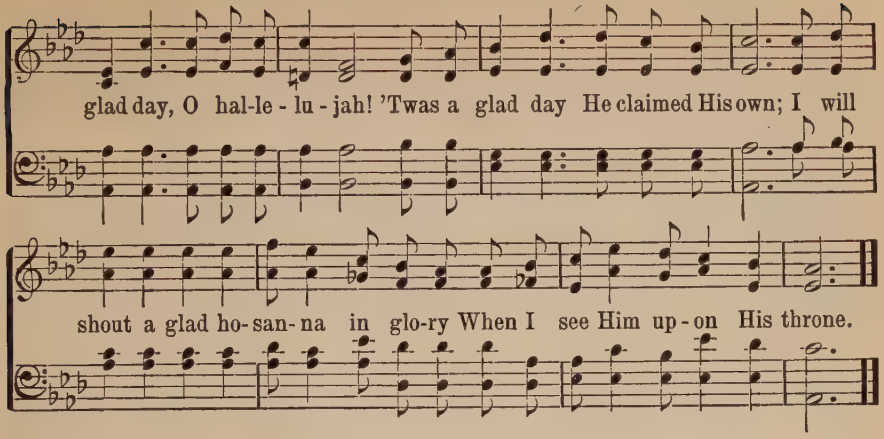
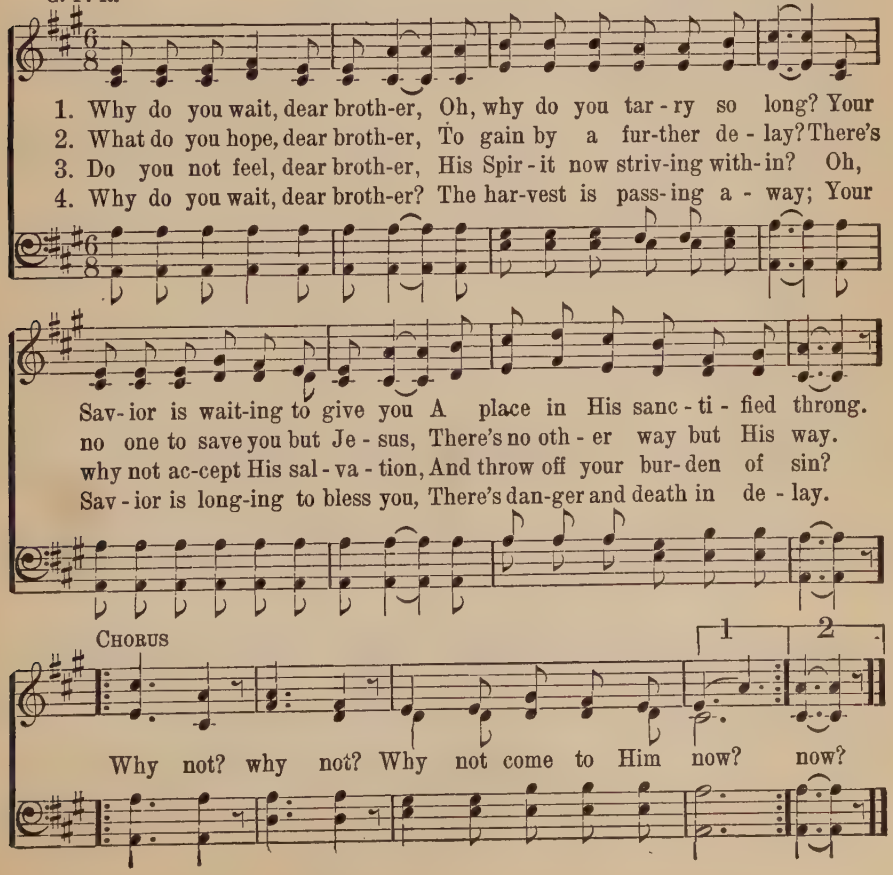
'Twas a Glad Day When Jesus Found Me



177 Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R. — Geo. F. Root, by per.



Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

GEORGE DUFFIELD — ADAM GEIBEL

Unison

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trump - et call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
Forth to the might - y con - flict, In this His glo - rious day:
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own:
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next, the vic - tor's song:

From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
"Ye that are men now serve Him" A - gainst un - num-bered foes;
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer;
To Him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be:

rit.

Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Let cour-age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

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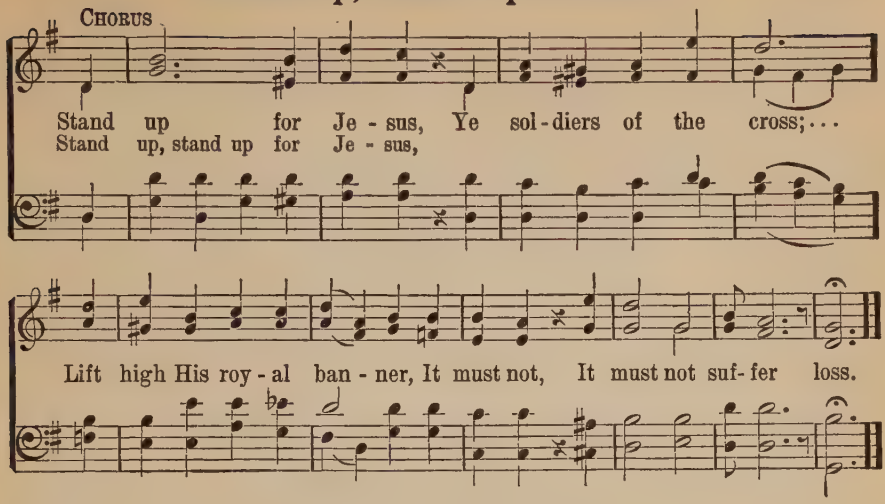
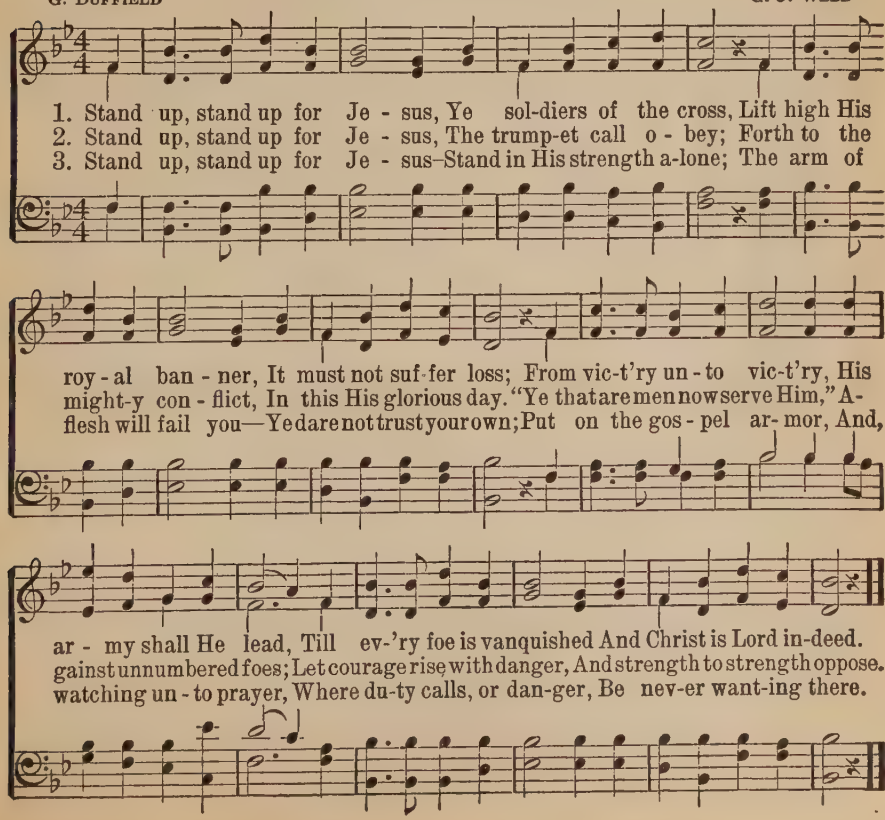
Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus



179 Stand Up for Jesus

G. DUFFIELD — G. J. WEBB



180 Dwelling in Beulah Land

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles

1. Far a-way the noise of strife up-on my ear is fall-ing, Then I know the
2. Far be-low the storm of doubt up-on the world is beat-ing, Sons of men in
3. Let the storm-y breez-es blow, their cry can-not a-larm me; I am safe-ly
4. Viewing here the works of God, I sink in con-tem-pla-tion, Hearing now His

sins of earth be-set on ev-'ry hand: Doubt and fear and things of earth in
bat-tle long the en-e-my with-stand: Safe am I with-in the cas-tle
sheltered here, pro-tect-ed by God's hand: Here the sun is al-ways shin-ing,
bless-ed voice, I see the way He planned: Dwell-ing in the Spir-it, here I

vain to me are call-ing, None of these shall move me from Beu-lah Land.
of God's word re-treat-ing, Nothing then can reach me—'tis Beu-lah Land.
here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for-ev-er in Beu-lah Land.
learn of full sal-va-tion, Glad-ly will I tar-ry in Beu-lah Land.

Chorus

I'm liv-ing on the moun-tain, un-der-neath a cloud-less sky, I'm
Praise God!

drink-ing at the foun-tain that never shall run dry; O yes! I'm feasting on the

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Dwelling In Beulah Land

man-na from a boun-ti-ful sup-ply, For I am dwelling in Beu-lah Land.

181 His Yoke is Easy

R. E. Hudson

1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, I shall not want; He mak-eth me down to lie In pas-tures green, He lead-eth me The qui-et wa-ters by.
2. My soul cri-eth out: "Re-store me a-gain, And give me the strength to take The nar-row path of right-eous-ness, E'en for His own name's sake."
3. Yea, tho' I should walk the val-ley of death, Yet why should I fear from ill? For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me com-fort still.

Chorus

His yoke is eas-y, His bur-den is light, I've found it so, I've found it so;
He lead-eth me by day and by night, Where liv-ing wa-ters flow.

182 When Love Shines In

Mrs. Frank A. Breck — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. Je - sus comes with pow'r to gladden, When love shines in, Ev - 'ry life that
2. How the world will grow with beauty, When love shines in, And the heart re-
3. Dark-est sor - row will grow brighter, When love shines in, And the heav-iest
4. We may have un - fad - ing splendor, When love shines in, And a friend-ship

woe can sad-den, When love shines in. Love will teach us how to pray,
joice in du - ty, When love shines in. Tri - als may be sanc - ti - fied,
bur - den light-er, When love shines in. 'Tis the glo - ry that will throw
true and ten-der, When love shines in. When earth vic-t'ries shall be won,

Love will drive the gloom away, Turn our darkness in - to day, When love shines in.
And the soul in peace a-bide, Life will all be glo-ri-fied, When love shines in.
Light to show us where to go; O, the heart shall blessing know, When love shines in.
And our life in Heav'n begun, There will be no need of sun, When love shines in.

Chorus

When love shines in, ... When love shines in, . . .
When love shines in, ...

When love shines in, When love shines in, When love shines in, ...

How the heart is tuned to sing-ing, When love . . shines in; . . . . .
When love shines in; . . . . . .

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When Love Shines In

When love shines in,..... When love shines in,..
When love shines in,.....

When love shines in, When love shines in, When love shines in,...

Joy and peace to oth - ers bring-ing, When love shines in...
When love, when love shines in....

183 Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life

F. Mason North — Beethoven

1. Where cross the crowded ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
2. In haunts of wretch-ed - ness and need, On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
3. The cup of wa - ter giv'n for Thee Still holds the fresh-ness of Thy grace;
4. O Mas-ter, from the mountain side, Make haste to heal these hearts of pain,
5. Till sons of men shall learn Thy love And fol - low where Thy feet have trod:

A - bove the noise of self - ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of man!
From paths where hide the lures of greed, We catch the vi - sion of Thy tears.
Yet long these mul - ti - tudes to see The sweet com-pas- sion of Thy face.
A - mong these rest-less throngs a-bide, O tread the cit - y's streets a - gain.
Till glo - rious from Thy Heav'n a-bove Shall come the cit - y of our God.

184 Tell Me the Old, Old Story

KATE HANKEY — W. H. DOANE

1. Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry, Of un-seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus
2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in— That won-der-
3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With ear-nest tones and grave; Re - mem-ber
4. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to fear That this world's

and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love; Tell me the sto - ry
ful re - demp-tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin; Tell me the sto - ry
I'm the sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save; Tell me the sto - ry
emp-ty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear; Yes, and when that world's

sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and wea - ry,
oft - en, For I for-get so soon, The "ear - ly dew" of morn-ing
al - ways, If you would real-ly be, In an - y time of troub-le,
glo - ry is dawn-ing on my soul, Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry:

CHORUS

And help - less and de - filed.
Has passed a - way at noon. Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry, Tell me the
A com - fort - er to me.
"Christ Je - sus makes thee whole."

Old, Old Sto - ry, Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

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185 Blessed Assurance

FANNY J. CROSBY — Mrs. J. F. KNAPP

1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-va-tion, pur-chase of God, Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.
2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vi-sions of rap-ture now burst on my sight; An-gels de-scend-ing, bring from a-bove Ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto-ry, this is my
3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-ior am hap-py and blest; Watching and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

CHORUS.

song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long; This is my sto-ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long.

186 I Must Tell Jesus

E. A. H. E. A. HOFFMAN

1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can - not bear these bur - dens a - lone; In my dis - tress He kind - ly will help me;
2. I must tell Je - sus all of my troub - les; He is a kind, com- pas - sion - ate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er, bur - dens to bear; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus;
3. Tempted and tried I need a great Sav - ior, One who can help my tempt - ed to sin! I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me
4. O how the world to e - vil al - lures me! O how my heart is He ev - er loves and cares for His own.
Make of my troub - les quick - ly an end.
He all my cares and sor - rows will share.
O - ver the world the vic - t'ry to win.

CHORUS

I must tell Je - sus! I can - not bear my bur - dens a - lone; I must tell Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! Je - sus can help me, Je - sus a - lone.

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187 Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart

C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart; If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,
2. If 'tis for pu - ri - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart; Fountains for cleans-ing are flow - ing near by,
3. If there's a tem - pest your voice can - not still, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart; If there's a void this world nev - er can fill,
4. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart; If you would en - ter the man-sions of rest,

Chorus

Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now, your doubt-ings give o'er; Just now, re - ject Him no more; Just now, throw o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.

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Let Him In

J. B. Atchinson

E. O. Excell

1. There's a Stran-ger at the door, Let Him in;
2. O - pen now to Him your heart, Let Him in;
3. Hear you now His lov - ing voice? Let Him in;
4. Now ad - mit the heav'n-ly Guest, Let Him in;

Let the Sav-ior in, Let the Sav-ior in;

He has been there oft be - fore, Let Him in;
If you wait He will de - part, Let Him in;
Now, oh, now make Him your choice, Let Him in;
He will make for you a feast, Let Him in;

Let the Sav-ior in, Let the Sav-ior in;

Let Him in, ere He is gone, Let Him in, the Ho - ly One, Je - sus
Let Him in, He is your Friend, He your soul will sure de - fend, He will
He is stand-ing at your door, Joy to you He will re - store, And His
He will speak your sins for-giv'n, And when earth ties all are riv'n, He will

Christ, the Fa-ther's Son, Let Him in.
keep you to the end, Let Him in.
name you will a - dore, Let Him in.
take you home to Heav'n, Let Him in. A-MEN.

Let the Sav-ior in, Let the Sav-ior in.

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Sweet By and By

S. F. Bennett — J. P. Webster

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The mel - o - di - ous
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our

see it a - far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre-
songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a
trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the

Chorus

pare us a dwell - ing-place there. In the sweet by and
sigh for the bless - ing of rest.
bless-ings that hal - low our days.

In the sweet

by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore; In the
by and by, by and by,

sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.
In the sweet by and by,

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Softly and Tenderly

W. L. T. — WILL L. THOMPSON

Very slow *pp* — *m*

1. Soft - ly and ten-der - ly Je - sus is call-ing, Call - ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is plead-ing, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. Oh! for the won-der-ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;

See, on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mer-cies for you and for me?
Shadows are gathering, death-beds are coming, Com-ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon, Par-don for you and for me.

CHORUS *m* — *cresc.*

Come home,.. come home,..... Ye who are wear-y, come home;...
Come home, come home,

pp — *ppp* — *rit.* — *pp*

Ear-nest-ly, ten-der-ly, Je - sus is call-ing, Call-ing, O sin-ner, come home!

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Rescue the Perishing

FANNY J. CROSBY — WILLIAM H. DOANE

1. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from sin and the grave; Weep o'er the er - ring one, Lift up the fall - en,
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen - i - tent child to re - ceive; Plead with them ear-nest-ly, Plead with them gen-tly,
3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bur - ied that grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak-ened by kind-ness,
4. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la-bor the Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar-row way Pa - tient - ly win them;

CHORUS

Tell them of Je - sus the migh - ty to save.
He will for - give if they on - ly be-lieve. Res-cue the per - ish-ing,
Chords that are bro - ken will vi - brate once more.
Tell the poor wan-d'rer a Sav - ior has died.

Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

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192 The Touch of His Hand On Mine

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS — HENRY P. MORTON

1. There are days so dark that I seek in vain For the face of my
2. There are times, when tired of the toil-some road, That for ways of the
3. When the way is dim, and I can-not see Thro' the mist of His
4. In the last sad hour, as I stand a-lone Where the pow-ers of

Friend Di-vine; But tho' dark-ness hide, He is there to guide
world I pine; But He draws me back to the up-ward track
wise de-sign, How my glad heart yearns and my faith re-turns
death com-bine, While the dark waves roll He will guide my soul

CHORUS.

By the touch of His hand on mine. Oh, the touch of His hand on
mine, Oh, the touch of His hand on mine! There is grace and
on mine, on mine!
pow'r, in the try-ing hour, In the touch of His hand on mine. A-MEN.

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193 It Is Well With My Soul

H. G. Spafford

P. P. Bliss

1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend-eth my way, When sor-rows like
2. Though Sa-tan should buf - fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let this blest as-
3. My sin— oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't—My sin—not in
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled

sea - bil - lows roll; What-ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
sur - ance con-trol, That Christ has re-gard - ed my help - less es - tate,
part, but the whole, Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more,
back as a scroll, The trump shall re-sound and the Lord shall de-scend,

Chorus

It is well, it is well with my soul.
And hath shed His own blood for my soul. It is well . . . . . with my
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
"E - ven so"—it is well with my soul. It is well

soul, ... It is well, it is well with my soul.
with my soul,

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194 Mighty Army of the Young

JOHN R. COLGAN — A. F. MYERS

1. Might-y ar-my of the young, Lift the voice in cheer-ful song,
2. Tongues of chil-dren light and free, Tongues of youth all full of glee,
3. Je-sus lives, O bless-ed words! King of kings, and Lord of lords!

Send the wel-come word a-long, Je-sus lives! Once He died for you and me,
Sing to all on land and sea, Je-sus lives! Light for you and all man-kind,
Lift the cross and sheathe the swords, Je-sus lives! See, He breaks the prison wall,

Bore our sins up-on the tree, Now He lives to make us free, Je-sus lives!
Sight for all by sin made blind, Life in Je-sus all may find, Je-sus lives!
Throws a-side the dread-ful pall, Conquers death at once for all, Je-sus lives!

CHORUS

Wait not till the shad-ows lengthen, till you old-er grow, Ral-ly now and sing,
Wait not, wait not, Sing for sing for Je-sus, ev-'ry-where you go; Lift your joy-ful voi-ces high, sing,
Je-sus,

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Mighty Army of the Young

f rit. Rep. Cho. pp

Ringing clear thro' earth and sky, Let the bless-ed ti-dings fly, Je - sus lives!

195 Sunshine in the Heart

ELEANOR W. LONG — C. H. MARSH

1. Let the sunshine of joy get in - to your life—There are shadows e - nough at best;
2. Let the sunshine of love get in-to your heart, And the bit-ter will be made sweet;
3. Let the sunshine of grace get into your speech, Say some helpful and kind-ly word
4. Let the sunshine of peace a - bide in your soul, What - ev - er the out-ward strife;

But the day is less long when 'tis cheered with a song, And the singer is al-ways blest.
Lift some burden of care which another must bear, Smooth some pathway for weary feet.
As you pass on your way: 'tis so eas- y to say, Yet how precious to those who've heard!
'Twill il-lu-mine their way to the realm of the day, Then shine on thro' an endless life.

CHORUS. UNISON

Sun - shine, sun - shine, Bring-ing bless - ings from a - bove;

rit.

Bless - ings, bless - ings, And the great - est of these is love.

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The King's Business

DR. E. T. CASSEL — FLORA H. CASSEL

1. I am a stranger here, with-in a foreign land; My home is far a-way,
2. This is the King's command: that all men, ev'rywhere, Repent and turn a-way
3. My home is bright-er far than Sharon's ro-sy plain, E-ter-nal life and joy

up-on a gold-en strand; Am-bas-sa-dor to be of realms be-yond the sea,
from sin's seductive snare; That all who will o-bey, with Him shall reign for aye,
thro'-out its vast domain; My Sov'reign bids me tell how mortals there may dwell,

CHORUS.

I'm here on business for my King.
And that's my business for my King. This is the mes-sage that I
And that's my business for my King.

bring, A mes-sage an-gels fain would sing: "Oh, be ye rec-on-ciled,"

Thus saith my Lord and King, "Oh, be ye rec-on-ciled to God." A-MEN.

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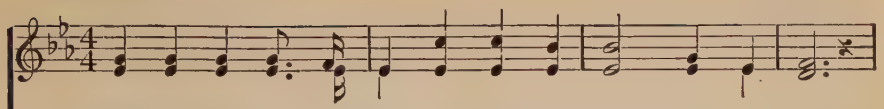
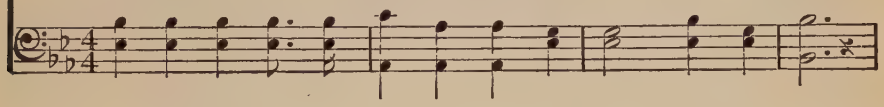
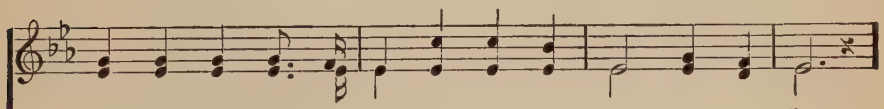
197 Footsteps of Jesus

MARY B. C. SLADE — A. B. EVERETT

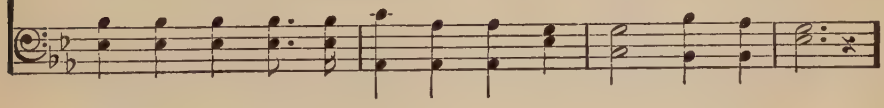


1. Sweet-ly, Lord, have we heard Thee call-ing, Come, fol-low me!
2. Tho' they lead o'er the cold, dark mountains, Seek-ing His sheep;
3. If they lead thro' the tem-ple ho-ly, Preach-ing the word;
4. If Thy way and its sor-rows shar-ing, We go a-gain,
5. Then at last, when on high He sees us, Our jour-ney done,

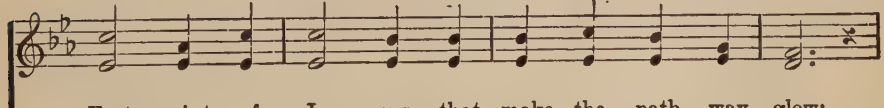




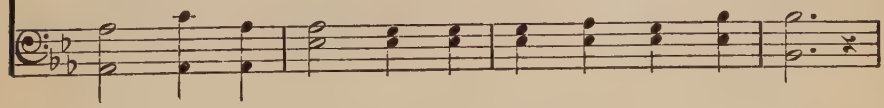
And we see where Thy foot-prints fall-ing Lead us to Thee.
Or a-long by Si-lo-am's foun-tains, Help-ing the weak:
Or in homes of the poor and low-ly, Serv-ing the Lord:
Up the slope of the hill-side, bear-ing Our cross of pain:
We will rest where the steps of Je-sus End at His throne.



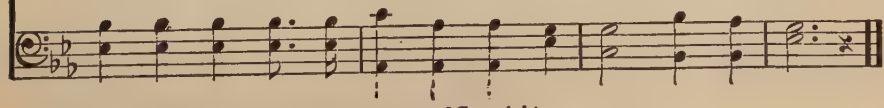
CHORUS



Foot-prints of Je-sus, that make the path-way glow;



We will fol-low the steps of Je-sus wher-e'er they go.



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We've a Story to Tell

COLIN STERNE

H. E. NICHOL

VOICES IN UNISON

1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions, That shall
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall
3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the
4. We've a Sav - ior to show to the na - tions, Who the

turn their hearts to the right; A sto - ry of truth and sweet - ness,
lift their hearts to the Lord; A song that shall con - quer e - vil
Lord who reign - eth a - bove, Hath sent us His Son to save us,
path of sor - row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ple

A sto - ry of peace and light,.. A sto - ry of peace and light.
And shat-ter the spear and sword,. And shat - ter the spear and sword.
And show us that God is love,.. And show us that God is love.
Might come to the truth of God,.. Might come to the truth of God!

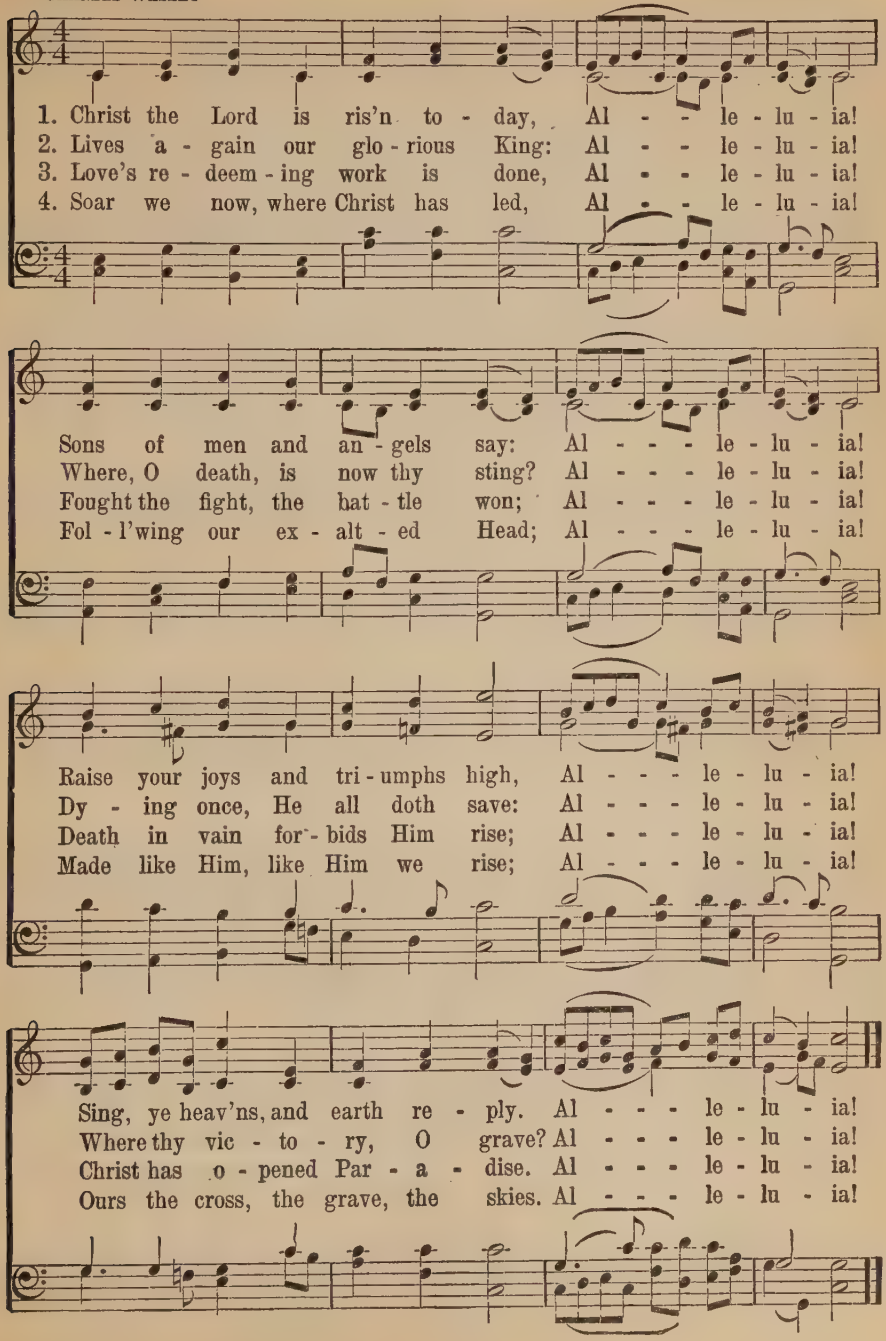
REFRAIN

For the darkness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the da wning to noon-day bright,

And Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth, The kingdom of love and light.

199 Christ the Lord is Risen To-day

CHARLES WESLEY



200 Christ Arose

ROBERT LOWRY ROBERT LOWRY

1. Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus my Sav - ior! Wait-ing the com-ing day—
2. Vain-ly they watch His bed—Je - sus my Sav - ior! Vain - ly they seal the dead—
3. Death cannot keep his prey— Je - sus my Sav - ior! He tore the bars a - way—

REFRAIN *Faster*

Je - sus my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose, (He a-rose,) With a

might-y tri-umph o'er His foes; (He a - rose!) He a - rose a Vic - tor from the

dark do - main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign. He a-

rit.

rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!
He a - rose! He a - rose!

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201 Crown Him With Many Crowns

MATTHEW BRIDGES — GEORGE J. ELVEY

1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
2. Crown Him the Lord of love! Be - hold His hands and side,—
3. Crown Him the Lord of life! Who tri - umphed o'er the grave;
4. Crown Him the Lord of Heav'n! One with the Fa - ther known,

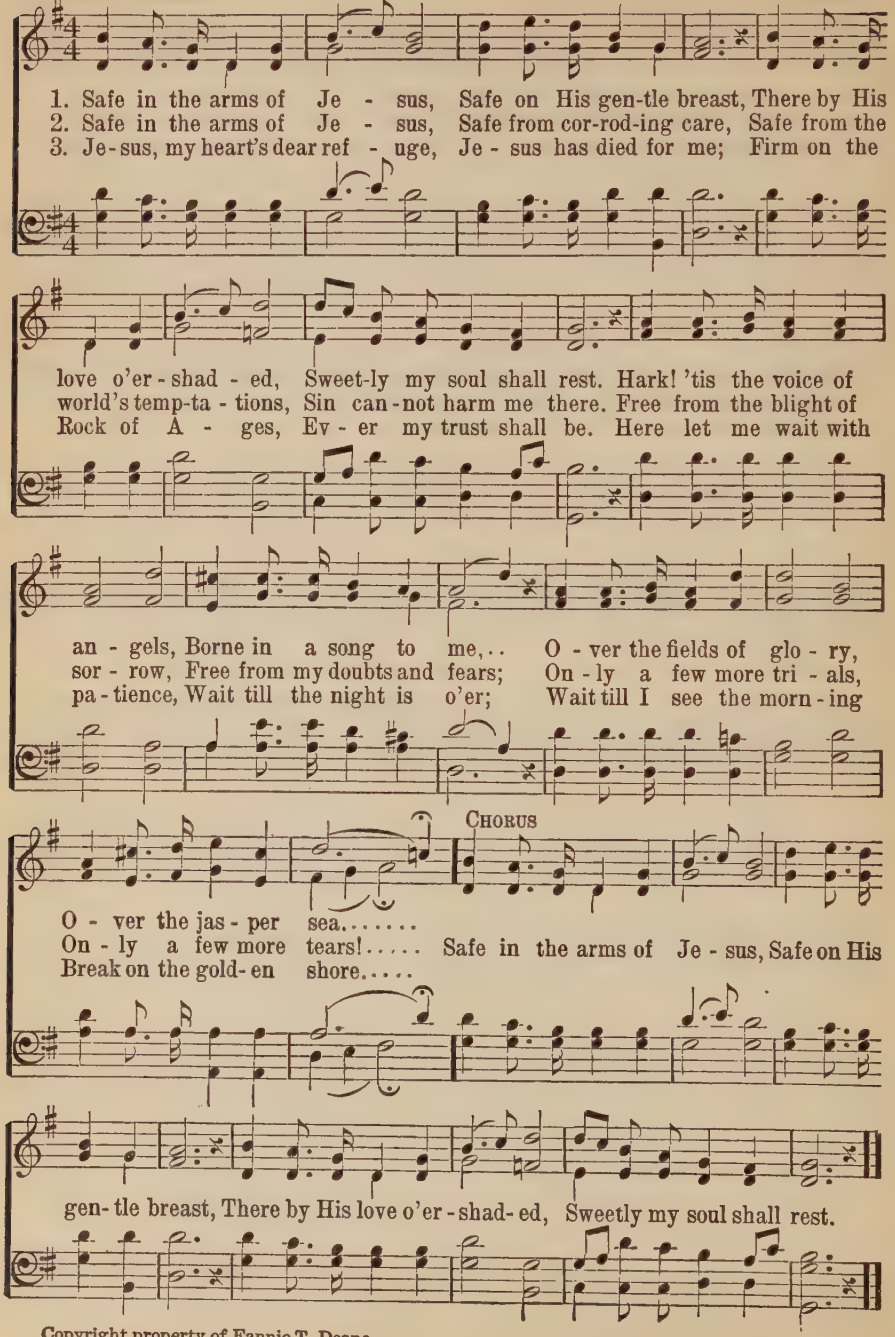
Hark! how the heav'n-ly an-them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied:
Who rose vic - to - rious to the strife For those He came to save:
One with the Spir - it through Him giv'n From yon-der glo - rious throne!

A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee; And
No an - gel in the sky Can full - y bear that sight, But
His glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high; Who
To Thee be end - less praise, For Thou for us hast died; Be

hail Him as thy match-less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
down-ward bends his won-d'ring eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
died e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
Thou, O Lord, thro' end - less days A - dored and mag - ni - fied.

202 Safe in the Arms of Jesus

FANNY J. CROSBY — W. H. DOANE



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203 Jesus, Lover of My Soul

CHARLES WESLEY — JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find:
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and com-fort me;
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams a-bound; Make me, keep me pure with-in.

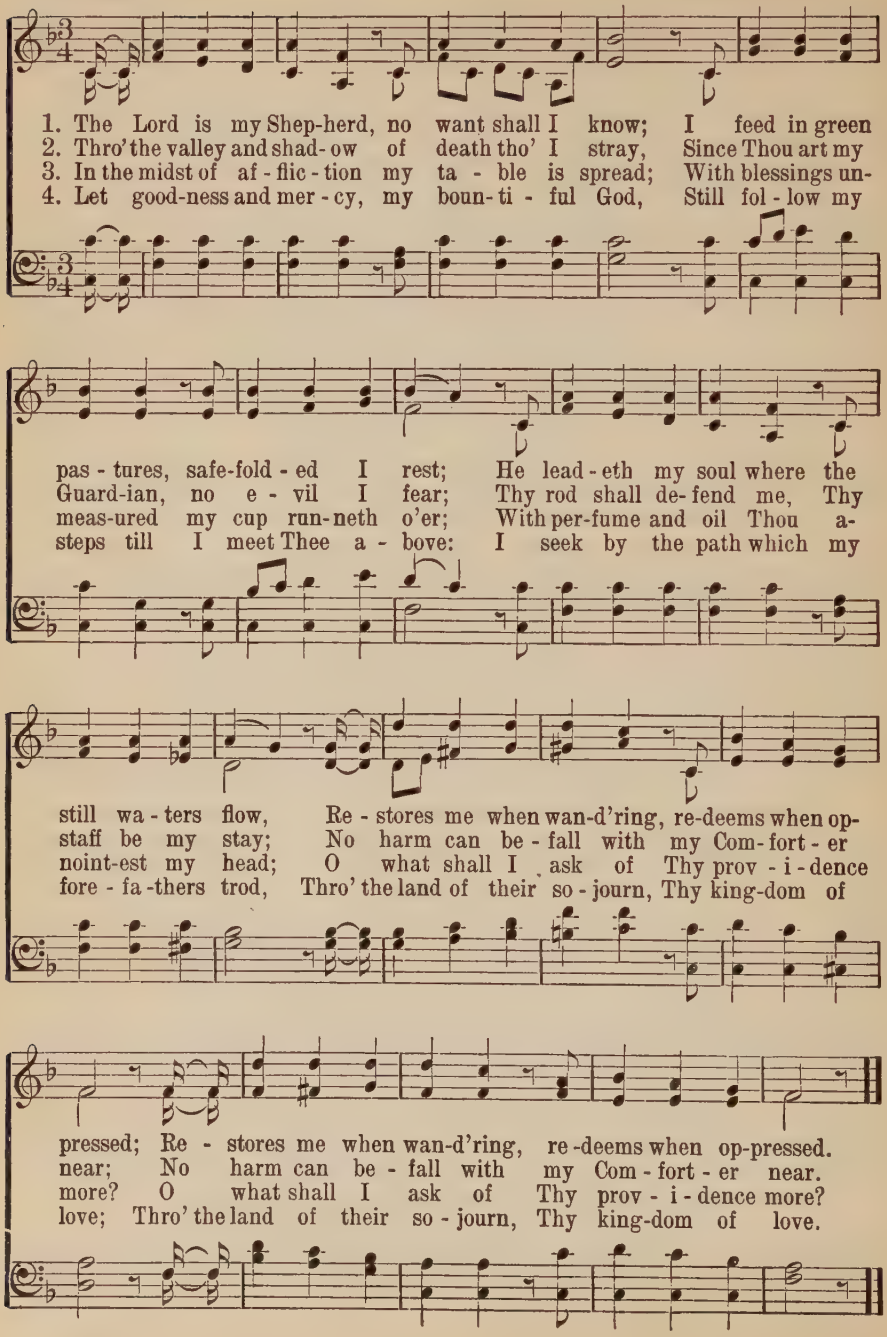
Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right-eous-ness;
Thou of life the foun- tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de - fense-less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
False, and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

204 The Lord is My Shepherd

23rd Psalm

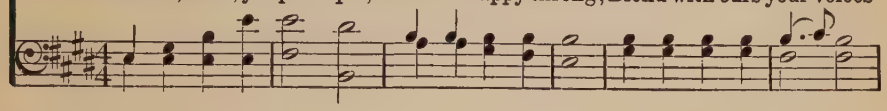
Arr. from KOSCHAT by E. O. E.

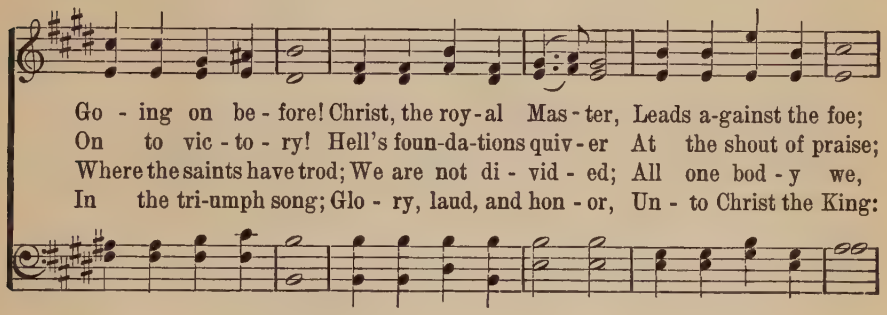


205 Onward, Christian Soldiers

SABINE BARING-GOULD — ARTHUR SULLIVAN

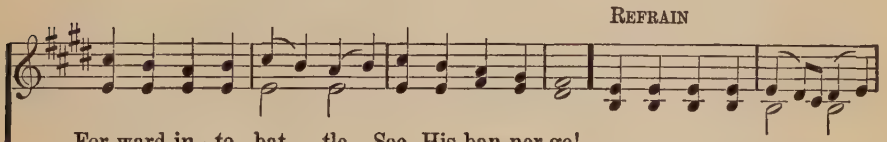
1. On-ward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of tri-umph Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian sol-diers,
3. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are treading
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voices



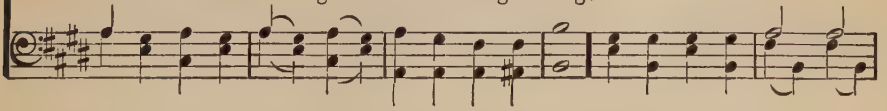


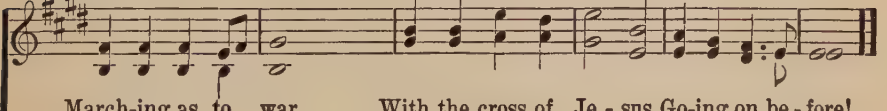
Go - ing on be - fore! Christ, the roy-al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun-da-tions quiv - er At the shout of praise;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we,
In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King:

REFRAIN

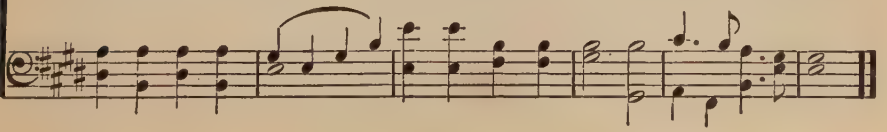


For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban-ner go!
Brothers, lift your voi - ces, Loud your anthems raise! Onward, Christian sol-diers,
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char-i - ty.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an-gels sing.





March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be - fore!



206 Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

Anonymous — William B. Bradbury

1. Sav - ior, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten-der care;
2. We are Thine; do Thou be - friend us, Be the Guardian of our way;
3. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin-ful though we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us do Thy will;

In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare:
Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray:
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:
Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - ior, With Thy love our bos-oms fill:

Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear Thy chil-dren when they pray;
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee;
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;

Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear Thy chil-dren when they pray.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

207 I Would Be a Little Sunbeam

MIRIAM E. ARNOLD — CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. I would be a lit - tle sun - beam, Shin - ing bright-ly all the day,
2. I would be a lit - tle sun - beam, And with hap - py smile or song
3. I would be a lit - tle sun - beam! Help me, Je - sus, so to shine;

With its light and joy and glad - ness Driv - ing all the clouds a - way.
Cheer the hearts of those a - round me— Make them cheerful, brave and strong.
May the light of Thy dear Spir - it Fill this lit - tle heart of mine.

REFRAIN

Shin-ing, shin-ing, Shin-ing ev-er bright and fair; Shin-ing, shin-ing,

Shedding sunlight ev'rywhere. Shin-ing ev-'ry day for Je - sus, Like a sun-beam

pure and fair, Driving out the gloom and sadness, Shedding sunlight ev'rywhere.

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208 When He Cometh

W. O. Cushing — Dr. Geo. F. Root

1. When He com-eth, when He com-eth, To make up His jew-els, All His
2. He will gath-er, He will gath-er The gems for His kingdom; All the
3. Lit-tle chil-dren, lit-tle chil-dren, Who love their Re-deem-er, Are the

Chorus

jew-els, pre-cious jew-els, His loved and His own:
pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own.
jew-els, pre-cious jew-els, His loved and His own.
{ Like the stars of the
{ They shall shine in their

morn-ing, His bright crown a-dorn-ing,
beau-ty, (*Omit* . . . . . .)
} Bright gems for His crown.

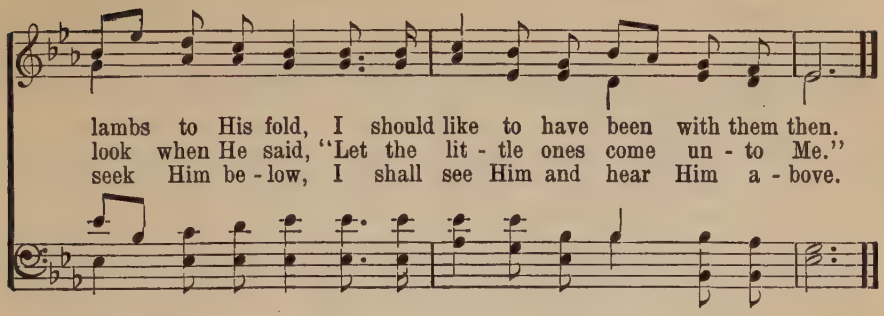
209 I Think When I Read That Sweet Story

Mrs. Jemina Luke — Arr. by William B. Bradbury

1. I think when I read that sweet sto-ry of old, When
2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His
3. Yet still to His foot-stool in prayer I may go, And

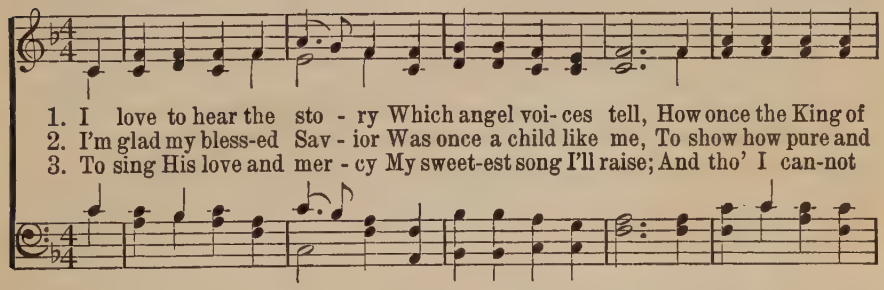
Je-sus was here a-mong men, How He called lit-tle chil-dren as
arm had been thrown a-round me, And that I might have seen His kind
ask for a share in His love; And if I now ear-nest-ly

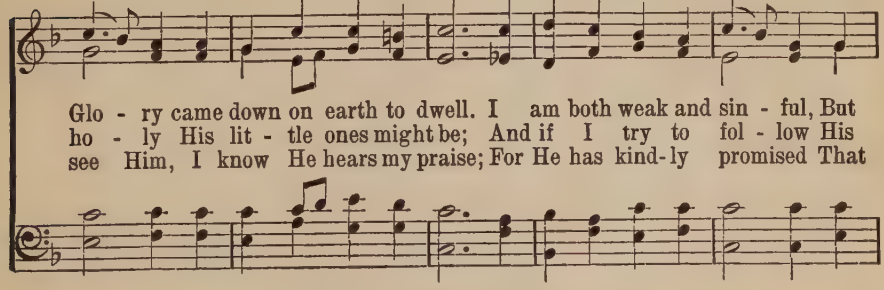
I Think When I Read That Sweet Story

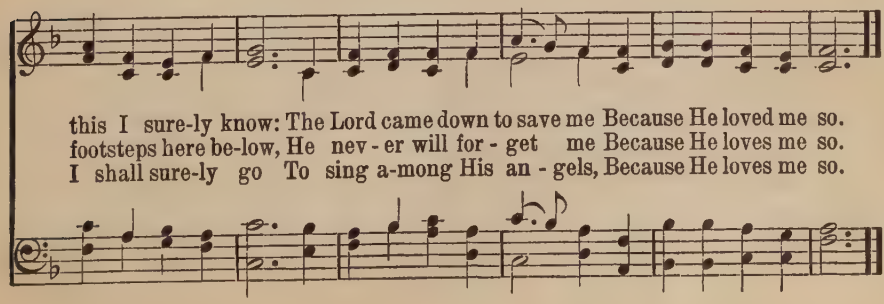


210 I Love to Hear the Story

EMILY H. MILLER — Dr. GEO. F. ROOT







211 Silent Night! Holy Night!

JOSEPH MOHR — FRANZ GRUBER

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is dark, save the light
2. Si - lent night! Peace - ful night! Dark - ness flies, all is light;
3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Guid - ing Star, lend thy light!
4. Si - lent night! Ho - li - est night! Won - drous Star, lend thy light!

Yon - der, where they sweet vig - ils keep, O'er the Babe who in si - lent sleep
Shepherds hear the an - gels sing, "Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King!
See the East - ern wise men bring Gifts and hom - age to our King!
With the an - gels let us sing Al - le - lu - ia to our King!

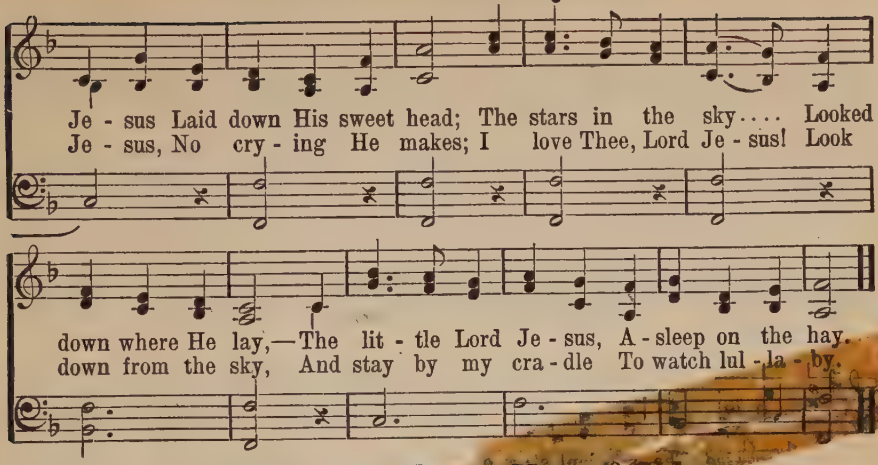
Rests in heav - en - ly peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ the Sav - ior is born, Je - sus the Sav - ior is born."
Christ the Sav - ior is born, Je - sus the Sav - ior is born!
Christ the Sav - ior is born, Je - sus the Sav - ior is born!

212 Luther's Cradle Hymn

M. L. — MARTIN LUTHER

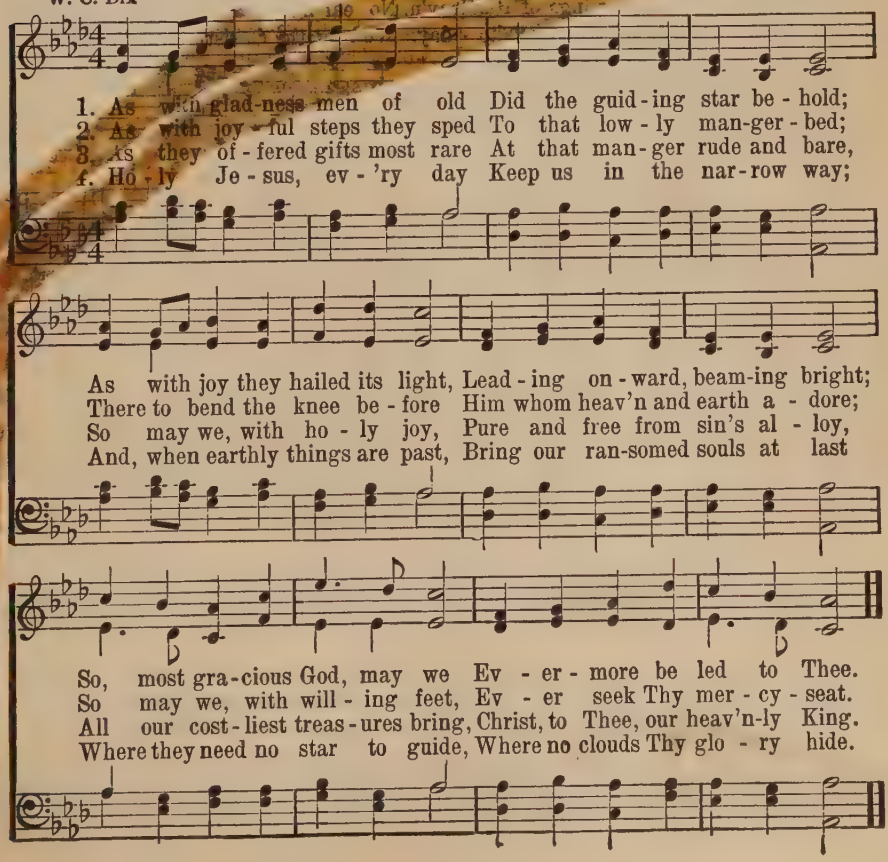
1. A - way in a man - ger, No crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, The poor ba - by wakes, But lit - tle Lord

Luther's Cradle Hymn



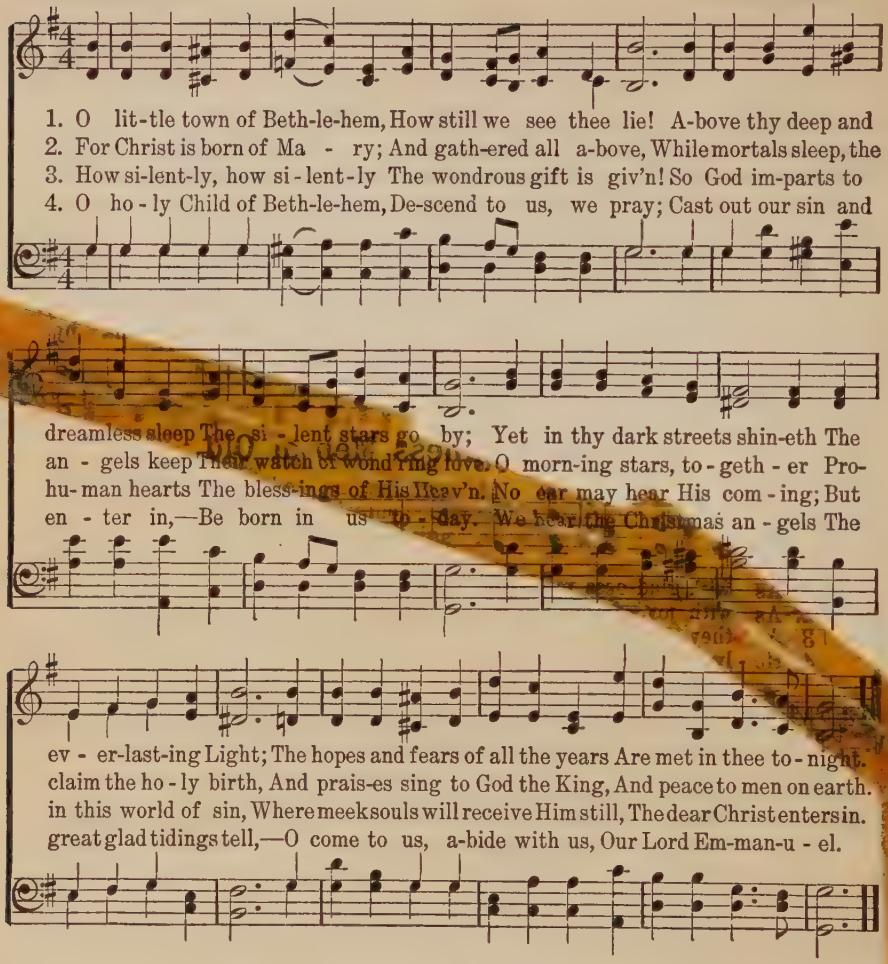
213 As With Gladness Men of Old

W. C. Dix — C. Kocher



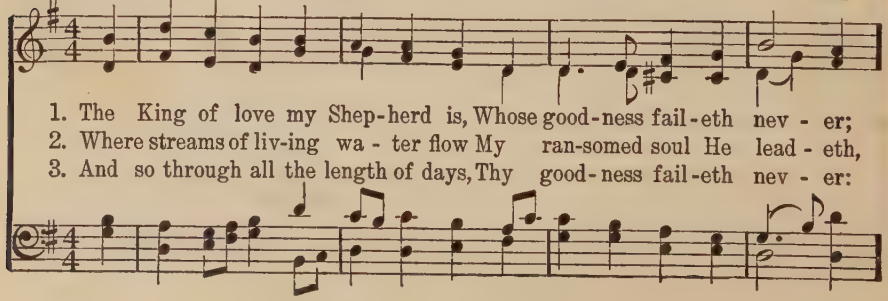
214 O Little Town of Bethlehem

PHILLIPS BROOKS — LEWIS H. REDNER

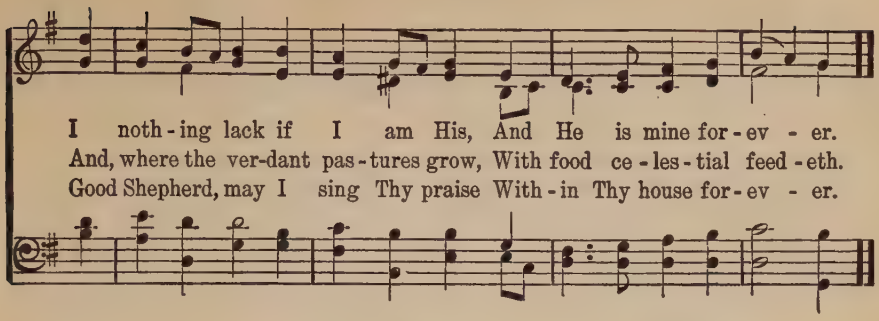


215 The King of Love My Shepherd Is

HENRY W. BAKER — J. B. DYKES

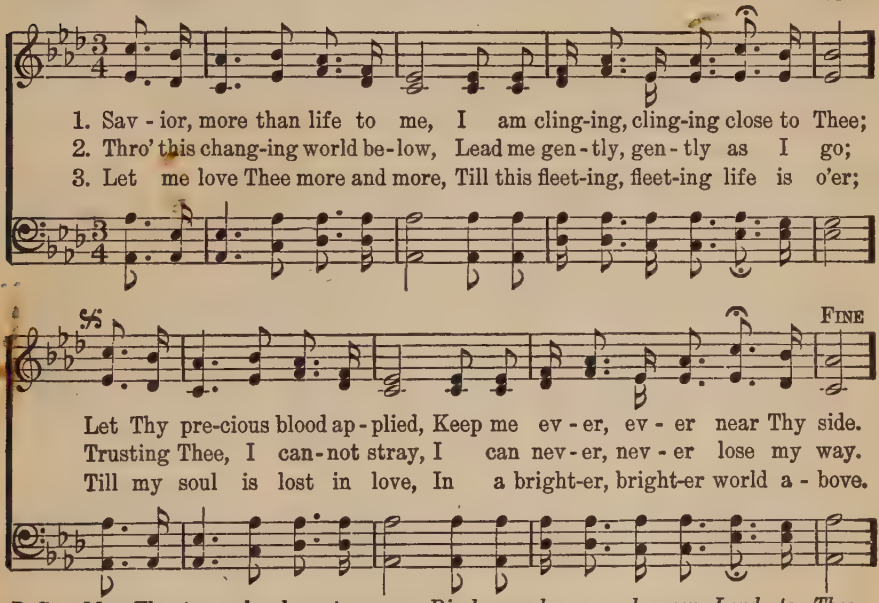


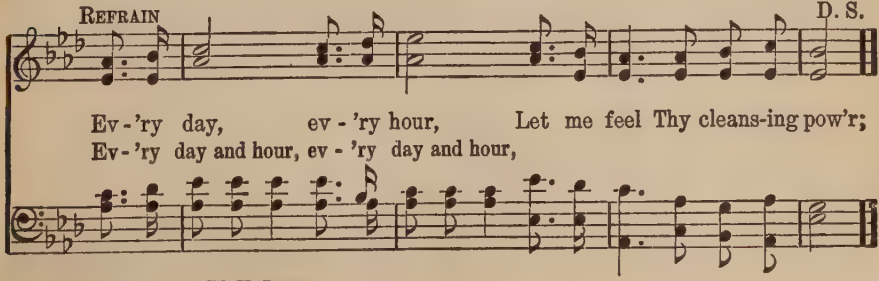
The King of Love My Shepherd Is



216 Savior, More Than Life

FANNY J. CROSBY — W. H. DOANE





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Joy to the World!

ISAAC WATTS — GEORGE F. HANDEL

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-
2. Joy to the earth! the Sav - ior reigns; Let men their
3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in-
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the

ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room,
songs em - ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
fest the ground; He comes to make His bless - ings flow
na - tions prove The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness,

And Heav'n and na - ture sing, And Heav'n and na - ture
Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is
And won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His

1. And Heav'n and na - ture sing, ... And

sing, And Heav'n, and Heav'n and na - ture sing.
joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
love, And won - ders, and won - ders of His love.
Heav'n and na - ture sing,

All Hail the Power

OLIVER HOLDEN

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall,
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res - trial ball,

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all,
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all,

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all!

[SECOND TUNE] **Miles' Lane. C. M.** WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al

di - a - dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all!

219 Lift Your Glad Voices

HENRY WARE, JR. — JOHN EDGAR GOULD

1. Lift your glad voi - ces in tri-umph on high,.. For Je - sus hath
2. He burst from the fet - ters of darkness that bound Him, Re-splen-dent in
3. Glo - ry to God, in full an - thems of joy;.... The be - ing He
4. But Je - sus hath cheered the dark val-ley of sor - row, And bade us, im-

ris - en, and man shall not die; Vain were the ter - rors that gath-ered a-
glo - ry, to live and to save: Loud was the cho - rus of an - gels on
gave us death can - not de-stroy: Sad were the life we may part with to-
mor - tal, to Heav - en as-cend: Lift then your voi - ces in tri - umph on

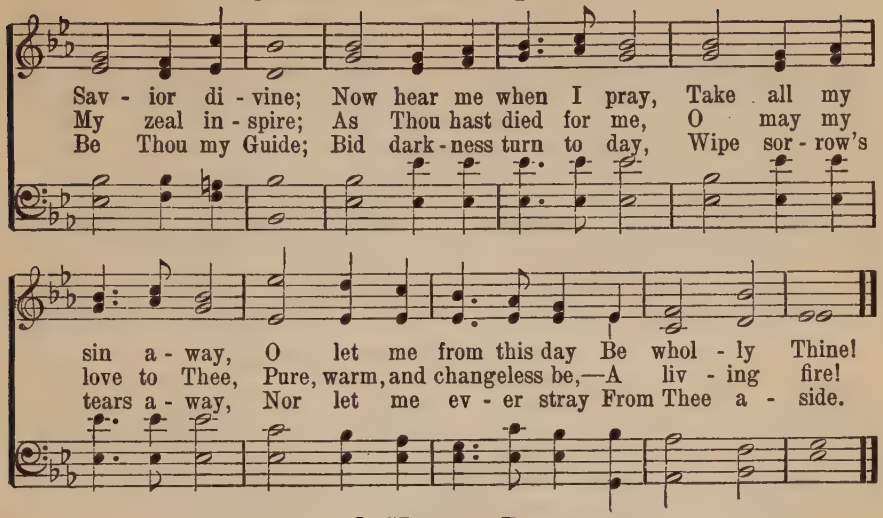
round Him, And short the do - min - ion of death and the grave.
high,— The Sav - ior hath ris - en, and man shall not die.
mor - row, If tears were our birth-right, and death were our end.
high,.... For Je - sus hath ris - en, and man shall not die.

220 My Faith Looks Up to Thee

RAY PALMER — LOWELL MASON

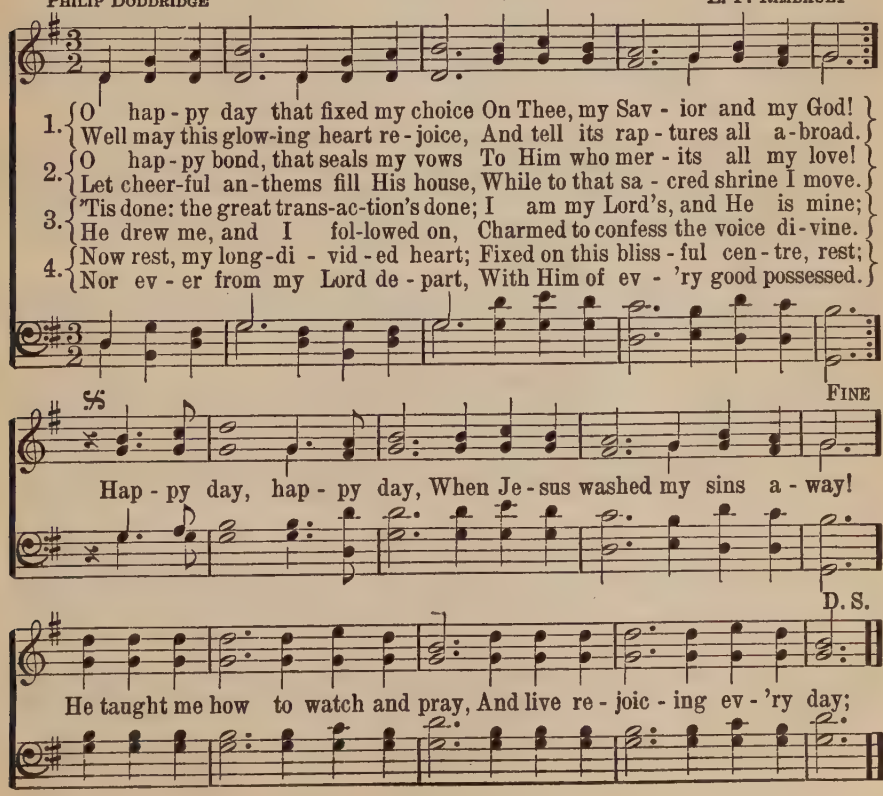
1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,

My Faith Looks Up to Thee



221 O Happy Day

PHILIP DODDRIDGE — E. F. RIMBAULT



222 Jesus Paid It All

Mrs. H. M. Hall — John T. Grape

1. I hear the Sav - ior say, "Thy strength in - deed is small, Child of
2. Lord, now in - deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a - lone, Can
3. For noth - ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim— I'll
4. And when, be - fore the throne, I stand in Him com-plete, "Je - sus

Chorus

weakness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."
change the lep-er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je - sus paid it all,
wash my garments white In the blood of Cal-v'ry's Lamb.
died my soul to save," My lips shall still re - peat.

All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

223 Where He Leads Me

E. W. Blandly — J. S. Norris

1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

Ref.—*Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,*

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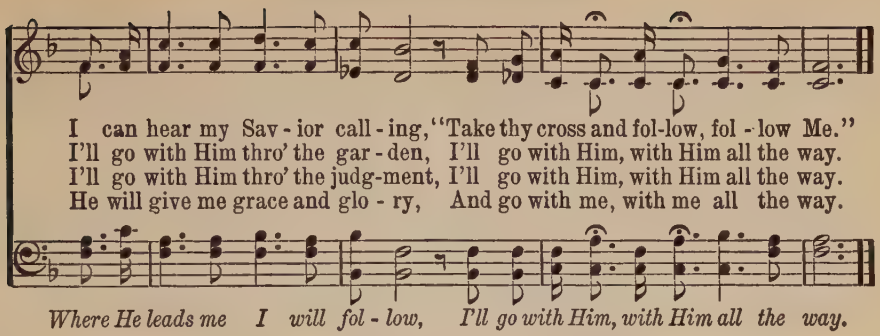
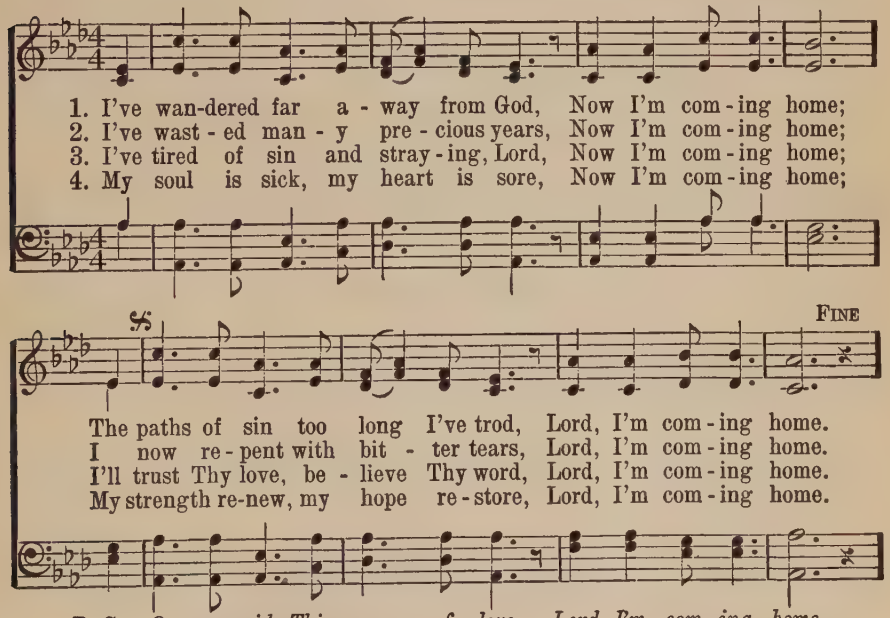
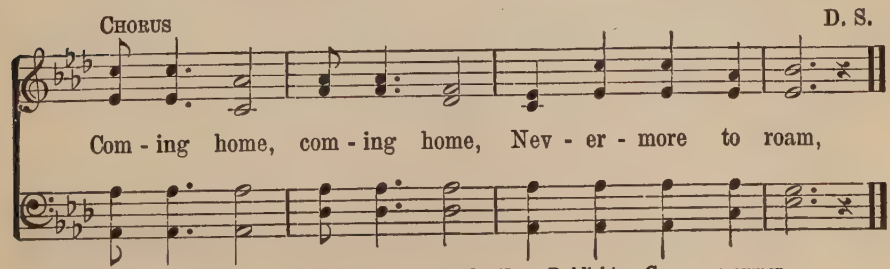
Where He Leads Me



224 Lord, I'm Coming Home

W. J. K. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick





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225 There's a Wideness

FREDERICK W. FABER — LIZZIE S. TOURJÉE

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner, And more gra-ces for the good;
3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ure of man's mind;
4. If our love were but more sim-ple, We should take Him at His word,

There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.
There is mer-cy with the Sav-ior; There is heal-ing in His blood.
And the heart of the E-ter-nal Is most won-der-ful-ly kind.
And our lives would all be sun-shine In the sweetness of our Lord.

226 Only Trust Him

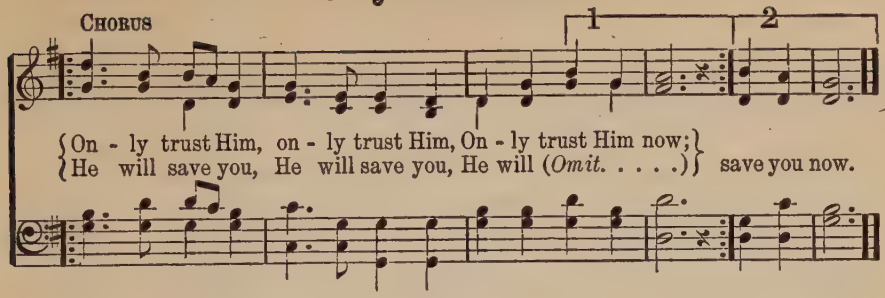
J. H. S. — J. H. STOCKTON

1. Come, ev-'ry soul by sin op-pressed, There's mer-cy with the Lord,
2. For Je-sus shed His pre-cious blood, Rich bless-ings to be-stow;
3. Yes, Je-sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest:
4. Come, then, and join this ho-ly band, And on to glo-ry go,

And He will sure-ly give you rest By trust-ing in His word.
Plunge now in-to the crim-son flood That wash-es white as snow.
Be-lieve in Him with-out de-lay, And you are ful-ly blest.
To dwell in that ce-les-tial land, Where joys im-mor-tal flow.

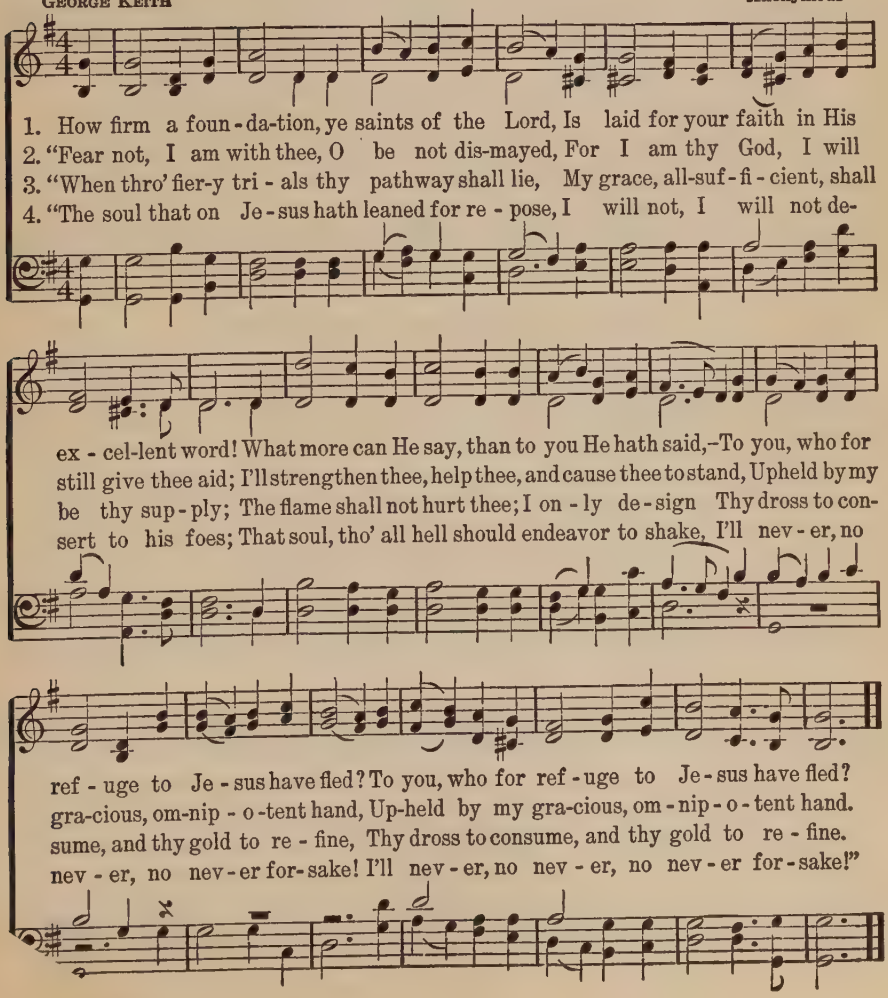
Only Trust Him

CHORUS



227 How Firm a Foundation

GEORGE KEITH — Anonymous



228 Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

ISAAC WATTS — HUGH WILSON

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov-'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,
4. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un-known! And love be - yond de - gree!
When Christ, the might-y Mak - er, died For man the crea - ture's sin.
Here, Lord, I give my - self to Thee,—'Tis all that I can do.

229 Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

ISAAC WATTS — THOMAS A. ARNE

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol-low'r of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - 'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In - crease my cour - age, Lord;

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood - y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.

230 Blest Be the Tie

JOHN FAWCETT — HANS G. NAEGELI

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love; The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
2. Be - fore our Fa-ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent prayers; Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear; And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain; But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

231 Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

THOS. SHEPHERD — GEO. N. ALLEN

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?— No; there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
2. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free, And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
3. Up - on the crys - tal pavement, down At Je - sus' pierc - ed feet, Joy - ful, I'll cast my gold - en crown, And His dear name re - peat.
4. O pre-cious cross! O glo - rious crown! O res - ur - rec - tion day! Ye an - gels, from the stars come down, And bear my soul a - way.

232 Jesus Shall Reign

ISAAC WATTS — JOHN HATTON

1. Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive jour-neys run;
2. From north to south the prin - ces meet To pay their hom-age at His feet;
3. To Him shall end-less prayer be made, And end-less prais-es crown His head;
4. Peo- ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweetest song,

His kingdom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
While western em - pires own their Lord, And sav-age tribes at- tend His word.
His name like sweet per-fume shall rise With ev - 'ry morn-ing sac - ri - fice.
And in-fant voi - ces shall pro-claim Their earth-ly bless-ings on His name.

233 O Zion, Haste

MARY A. THOMSON — JAMES WALCH

1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Be-hold how man - y thousands still are ly - ing, Bound in the dark-some
3. Pro-claim to ev - 'ry peo-ple, tongue and na - tion That God in Whom they
4. Give of thy sons to bear the mes-sage glo-rious; Give of thy wealth to

world that God is Light; That He who made all na-tions is not will - ing
pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav-ior's dy - ing,
live and move is love: Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,
speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer vic - to - rious;

O Zion, Haste

REFRAIN

One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
Or of the life He died for them to win. Pub - lish glad ti - dings,
And died on earth that man might live a - bove.
And all thou spend-est Je - sus will re - pay.

Ti - dings of peace; Ti - dings of Je - sus, Re-demp-tion and re - lease.

234 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

ISAAC WATTS — L. WOODBURY

1. When I sur-vey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of Glo - ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ my God;
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and love flow min-gled down:
4. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, That were a pres - ent far too small;

My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?
Love so a - maz-ing, so di - vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all.

235 In the Cross of Christ

Sir John Bowring — Ithamar Conkey

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'r - ing o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra - diance streaming Adds more lus - ter to the day.
Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.

236 Let the Lower Lights Be Burning

P. P. B. — P. P. Bliss

1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer - cy From His light-house ev - er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set - tled, Loud the an - gry bil - lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth- er: Some poor sail - or tem - pest tossed,

But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watching, long-ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har- bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.

Fine

D.S.–*Some poor faint-ing, struggling sea- man You may res - cue, you may save.*

Used by permission

Let the Lower Lights Be Burning

CHORUS D.S.

Let the low - er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!

237 What a Friend

JOSEPH SCRIVEN CHARLES C. CONVERSE

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there troub-le an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav-y - la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?—

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
We should nev-er be dis - cour-aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Pre - cious Sav-ior, still our ref - uge,—Take it to the Lord in prayer.

O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends despise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

238 Take the Name of Jesus With You

Mrs. Lydia Baxter — W. H. Doane

1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev-'ry snare;
3. O the precious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing pros-trate at His feet,

It will joy and com-fort give you, Take it, then, wher-e'er you go.
If temp - ta-tions round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.
When His lov - ing arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues em-ploy!
King of kings in Heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour - ney is com-plete.

Chorus

Pre-cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of Heav'n;
Precious name, O how sweet!

Pre-cious name, O how sweet!... Hope of earth and joy of Heav'n.
Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!

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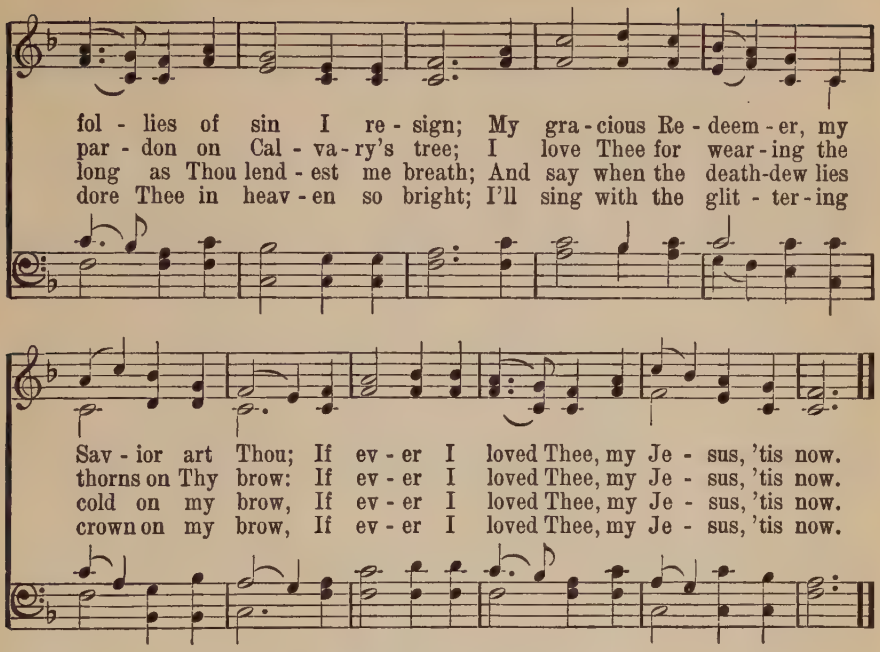
239 My Jesus, I Love Thee

William Ralf Featherstone — A. J. Gordon

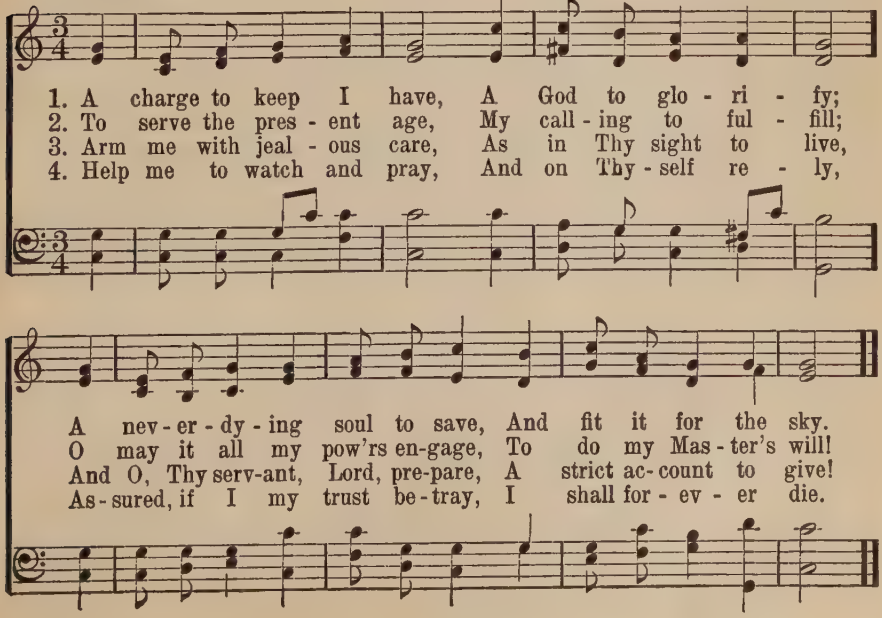
1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the
2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And pur-chased my
3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee in
4. In man-sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a-

My Jesus, I Love Thee



240 A Charge to Keep

CHARLES WESLEY — LOWELL MASON



241 The Son of God Goes Forth to War

R. Heber — H. S. Cutler

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;
2. That mar-tyr first, whose ea-gle eye Could pierce be-yond the grave;
3. A no-ble band, the cho-sen few On whom the Spir-it came;

His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far: Who fol-lows in His train?
Who saw his Mas-ter in the sky, And called on Him to save.
Twelve val-iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame.

Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri-um-phant o-ver pain,
Like Him, with par-don on his tongue, In midst of mor-tal pain,
They met the ty-rant's brandished steel, The li-on's gor-y mane;

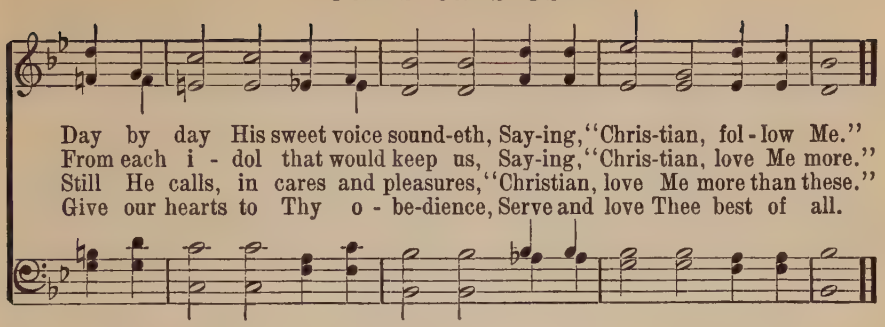
Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low,—He fol-lows in His train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol-lows in his train?
They bowed their heads the stroke to feel: Who fol-lows in their train?

242 Jesus Calls Us

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander — William H. Jude

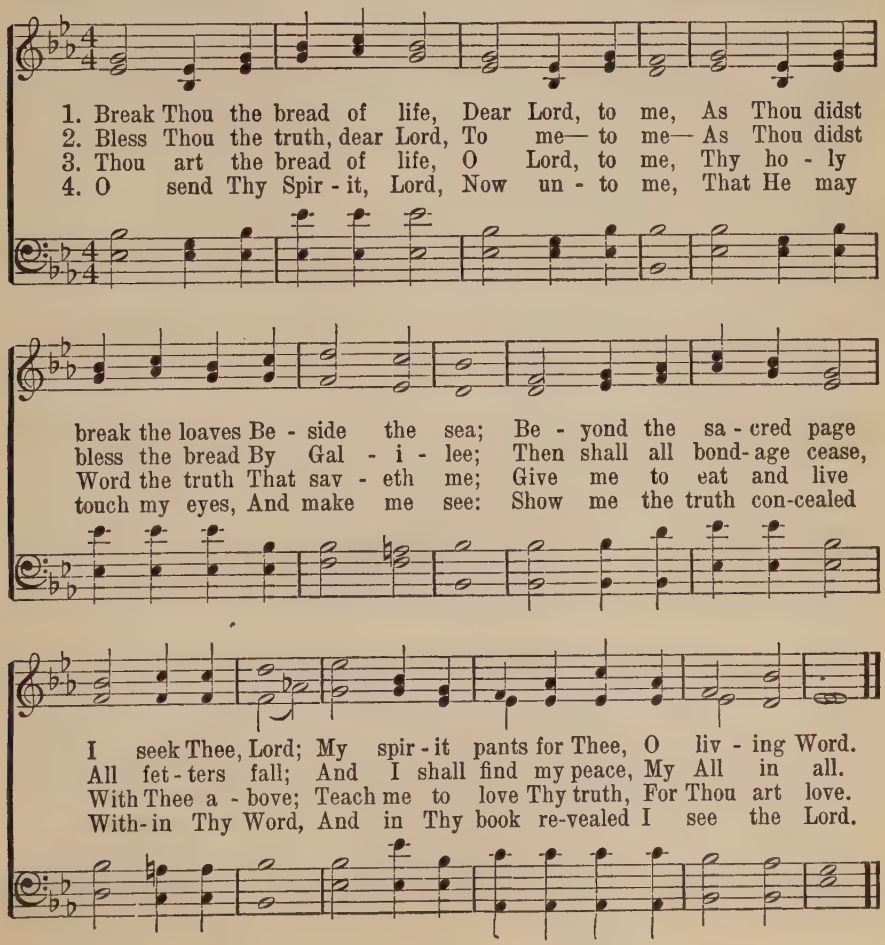
1. Je-sus calls us; o'er the tu-mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea,
2. Je-sus calls us from the wor-ship Of the vain world's gold-en store,
3. In our joys and in our sor-rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je-sus calls us: by Thy mer-cies, Sav-ior, may we hear Thy call,

Jesus Calls Us



243 Break Thou the Bread of Life

MARY ANN LATHBURY — WILLIAM F. SHERWIN



244 Who'll Be the Next?

ANNIE S. HAWKS — ROBERT LOWRY

1. Who'll be the next to fol - low Je-sus? Who'll be the next His cross to bear?
2. Who'll be the next to fol - low Je-sus– Fol - low His wea - ry, bleeding feet?
3. Who'll be the next to fol - low Je-sus? Who'll be the next to praise His name?
4. Who'll be the next to fol - low Je-sus, Down thro' the Jor - dan's roll-ing tide?

Some one is read - y, some one is waiting; Who'll be the next a crown to wear?
Who'll be the next to lay ev - 'ry bur-den Down at the Father's mer-cy-seat?
Who'll swell the chorus of free redemption–Sing, hal-le-lu-jah! praise the Lamb?
Who'll be the next to join with the ransomed, Sing- ing up-on the oth - er side?

REFRAIN

Who'll be the next? Who'll be the next? Who'll be the next to fol- low Je - sus?

Who'll be the next to fol - low Je - sus now? Fol - low Je - sus now?

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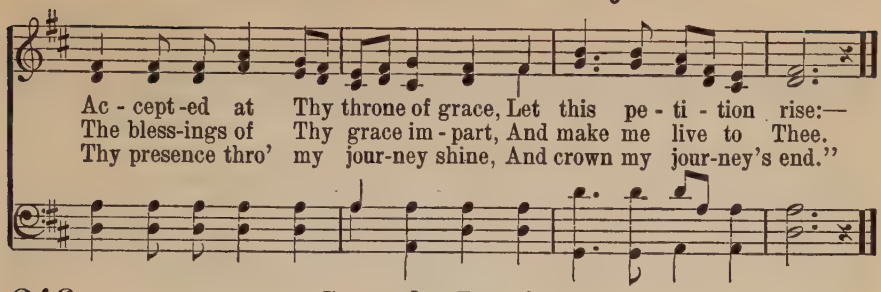
245 Father! Whate'er of Earthly Bliss

ANNE STEELE, alt.

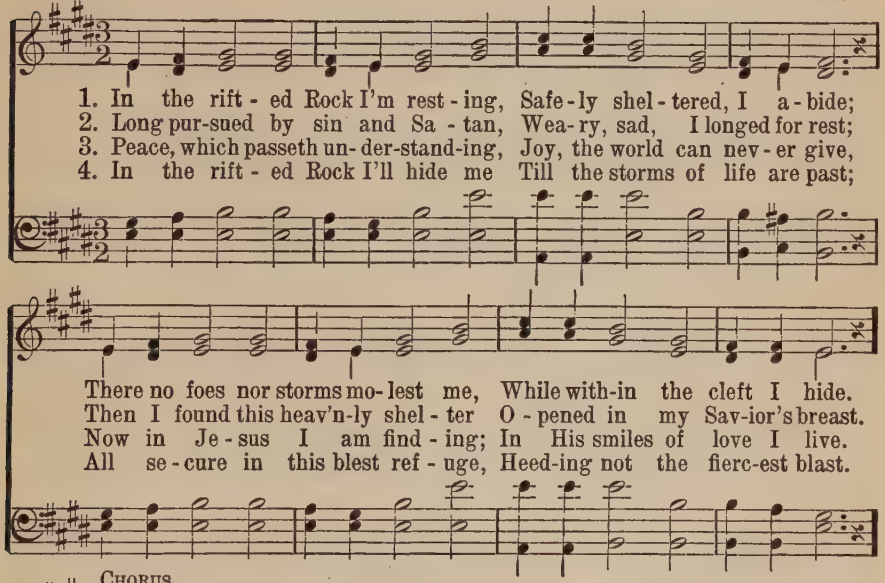
1. Fa - ther! what-e'er of earth-ly bliss Thy sov -'reign will de - nies,
2. "Give me a calm, a thankful heart, From ev - 'ry mur-mur free;
3. "Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine My life and death at - tend;

Father! Whate'er of Earthly Bliss

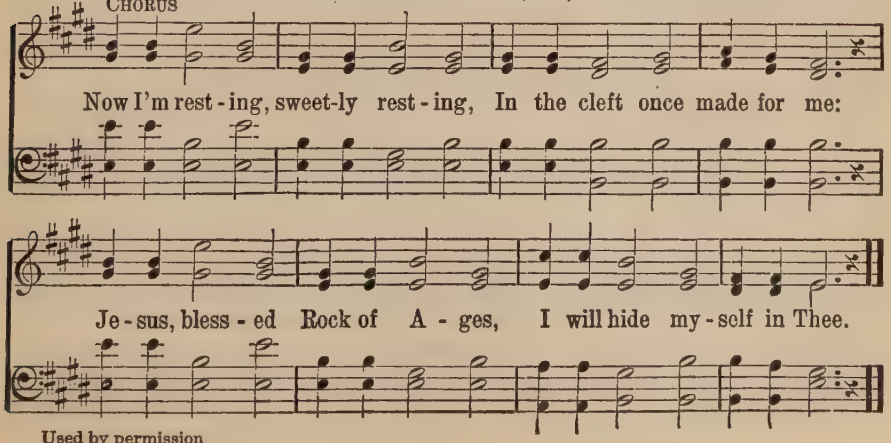


246 Sweetly Resting

MARY D. JAMES — W. WARREN BENTLY



CHORUS



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247 Lead, Kindly Light

JOHN H. NEWMAN — JOHN B. DYKES

1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th'encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on! The night is
2. I was not ev-er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to
3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on O'er moor and

dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on! Keep Thou my feet; I
choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on! I loved the gar - ish
fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those

do not ask to see . . . The dis-tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
day, and, spite of fears, . . Pride ruled my will. Remember not past years!
an-gel fa - ces smile, . Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while!

248 Take My Life, and Let It Be

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL — C. H. A. MALAN

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - cra-ted, Lord, to Thee; Take my hands, and
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau-ti - ful for Thee; Take my voice, and
3. Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I withhold; Take my mo- ments
4. Take my will, and make it Thine, It shall be no lon-ger mine; Take my heart, it

Take My Life and Let It Be

let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love, At the im-pulse of Thy love.
let me sing Al-ways, on-ly, for my King, Al-ways, on-ly, for my King.
and my days, Let them flow in ceaseless praise, Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy-al throne, It shall be Thy roy-al throne.

249 Nearer, Still Nearer

C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. Nearer, still nearer, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my Sav-ior, so precious Thou
2. Nearer, still nearer, noth-ing I bring, Naught as an of-f'ring to Je-sus my
3. Nearer, still nearer, Lord, to be Thine, Sin, with its fol-lies, I glad-ly re-
4. Nearer, still nearer, while life shall last, Till safe in glo-ry my an-chor is

art; Fold me, O fold me close to Thy breast, Shel-ter me safe in that
King; On-ly my sin-ful, now contrite heart, Grant me the cleansing Thy
sign; All of its pleasures, pomp and its pride, Give me but Je-sus, my
cast; Thro' endless a-ges, ev-er to be, Near-er, my Sav-ior, still

"Ha-ven of Rest," Shel-ter me safe in that "Ha-ven of Rest."
blood doth im-part, Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth im-part.
Lord cru-ci-fied, Give me but Je-sus, my Lord cru-ci-fied.
near-er to Thee, Near-er, my Sav-ior, still near-er to Thee.

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250 Sun of My Soul

JOHN KEBLE — PETER RITTER

1. Sun of my soul! Thou Sav-ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep My wear-y eye-lids gen-tly steep,
3. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can-not live;
4. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere thro' the world my way I take;

Oh, may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes!
Be my last tho't—how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Sav-ior's breast!
A-bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.
A-bide with me till in Thy love I lose my-self in Heav'n a-bove.

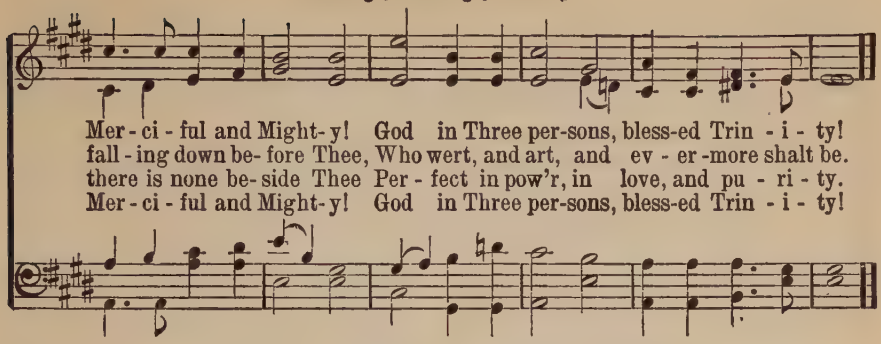
251 Holy, Holy, Holy

REGINALD HEBER — Rev. JOHN B. DYKES

1. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Lord God Al-might-y! Ear-ly in the
2. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly! All the saints a-dore Thee, Cast-ing down their
3. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly! Tho' the dark-ness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
4. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Lord God Al-might-y! All Thy works shall

morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly!
gold-en crowns a-round the glass-y sea; Cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim
sin-ful man Thy glo-ry may not see, On-ly Thou art ho-ly;
praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly!

Holy, Holy, Holy



252 Come, Thou Almighty King

Anonymous

FELICE DE GIARDINI

1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might-y sword,
3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
4. To the great One in Three E - ter - nal prais - es be

Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic-
Our prayer at - tend: Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in
Hence ev - er - more. His sov-'reign maj - es - ty May we in

to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
word suc-cess: Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r.
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

253 Just As I Am

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a-bout With many a con-flict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, heal-ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am—Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse relieve;

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Fight-ings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

254 Revive Us Again

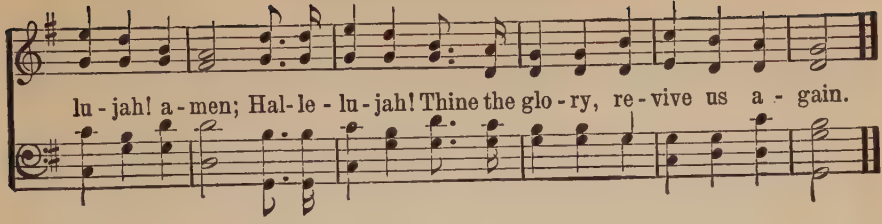
WM. P. MACKAY — JOHN J. HUSBAND

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je-sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir-it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo-ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. Re-vive us a-gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-

CHORUS

died, and is now gone a-bove.
Sav-ior, and scattered our night. Hal-le-lu-jah Thine the glo-ry, Hal-le-
sins, and has cleansed ev'ry stain.
kin-dled with fire from a-bove.

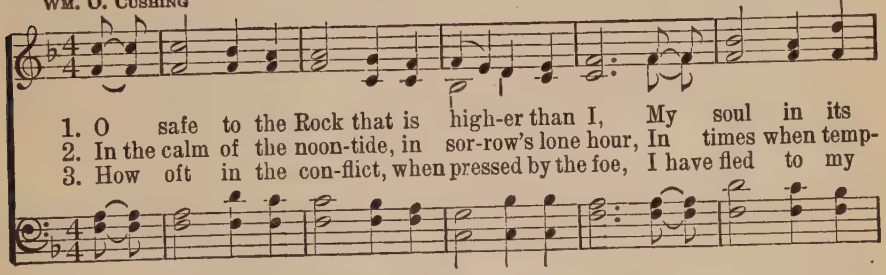
Revive Us Again

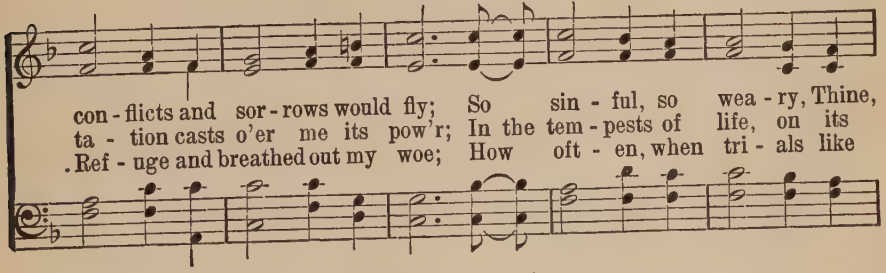


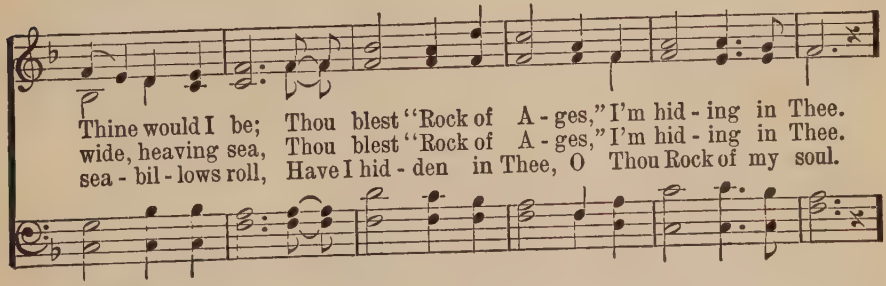
255 Hiding In Thee

WM. O. CUSHING

IRA D. SANKEY







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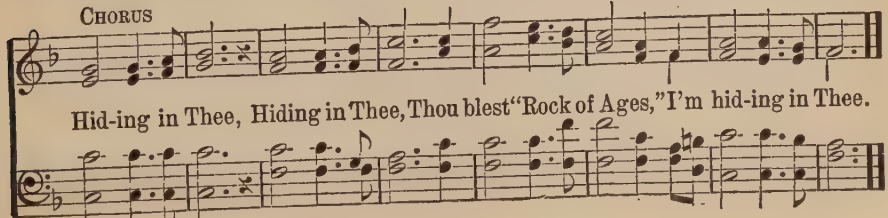

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256 Faith of Our Fathers

FREDERICK W. FABER — H. F. HEMY

1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire and sword:
2. Our fa-thers, chained in prisons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free:
3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife:

O how our hearts beat high with joy Whene'er we hear that glo-rious word!
How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and vir-tuous life:

Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!

257 My Prayer

P. P. B. — P. P. BLISS

1. More ho - li - ness give me, More striv-ing with - in; More pa-tience in
2. More grat - i - tude give me, More trust in the Lord; More pride in His
3. More pu - ri - ty give me, More strength to o'ercome; More freedom from

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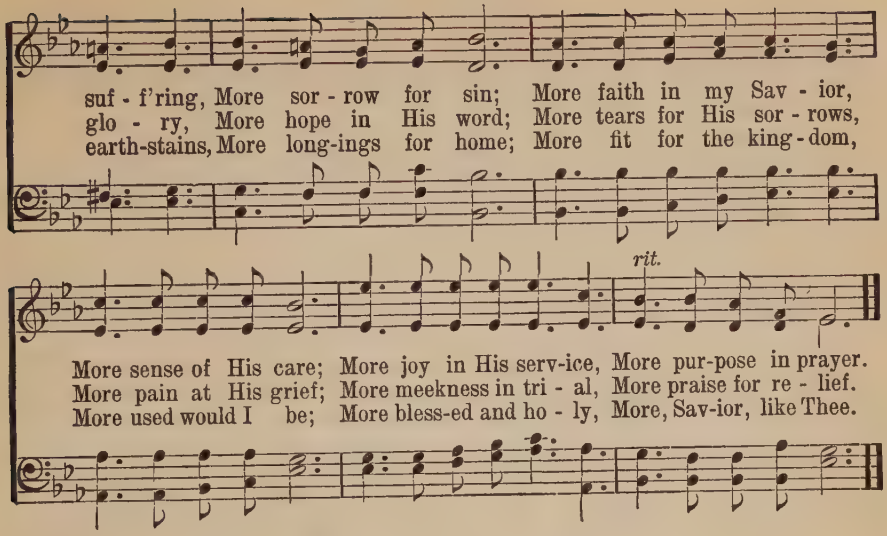
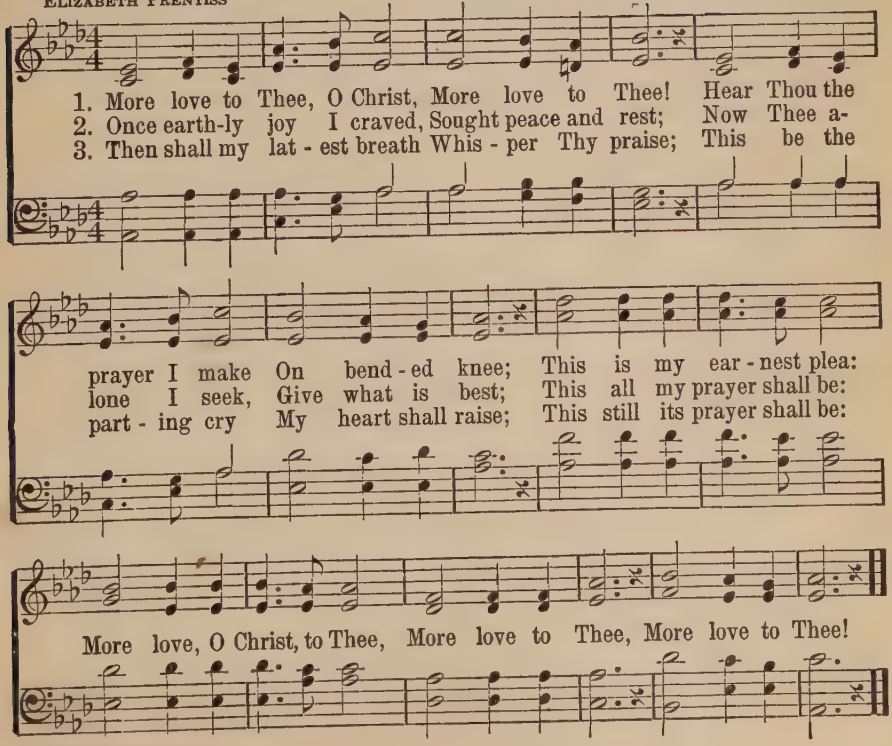
My Prayer



258 More Love to Thee

ELIZABETH PRENTISS — W. H. DOANE



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259 The Lord Will Provide

Mrs. M. A. W. Cook — C. S. Harrington

1. In some way or oth - er The Lord will pro-vide; It may not be my way,
2. At some time or oth - er The Lord will pro-vide; It may not be my time,
3. De-spond then no lon-ger, The Lord will pro-vide; And this be the to - ken—
4. March on, then, right boldly; The sea shall di - vide; The pathway made glorious,

It may not be thy way, And yet in His own way The Lord will pro-vide.
It may not be thy time, And yet in His own time The Lord will pro-vide.
No word He hath spo-ken Was ev - er yet bro-ken, The Lord will pro-vide.
With shoutings victorious, We'll join in the cho-rus, The Lord will pro-vide.

260 I Am Coming, Lord

L. H. — L. Hartsough

1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy pre-cious blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry.
2. Tho' coming weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vileness full - y cleanse, Till spot-less all and pure.
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love, To per-fect hope, and peace, and trust, For earth and Heav'n above.

Chorus

I am coming, Lord! Coming now to

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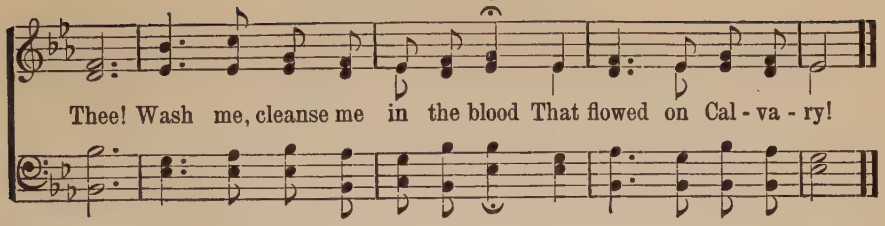
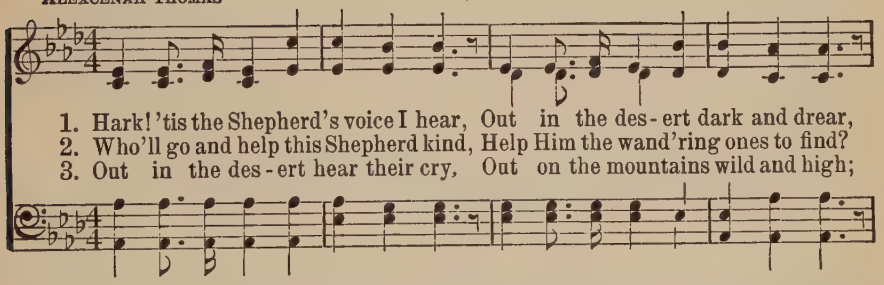
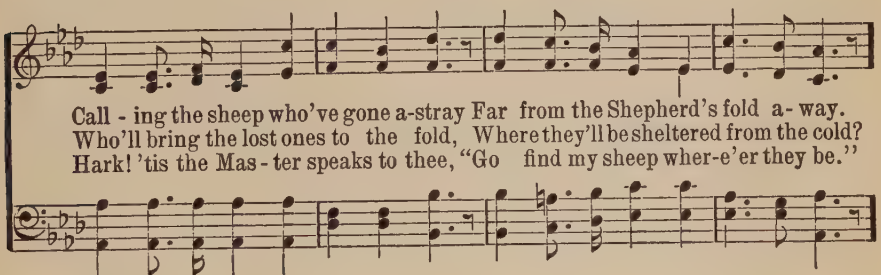
I Am Coming, Lord



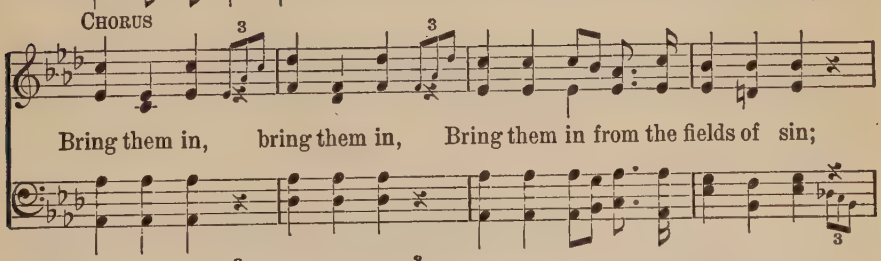
261 Bring Them In

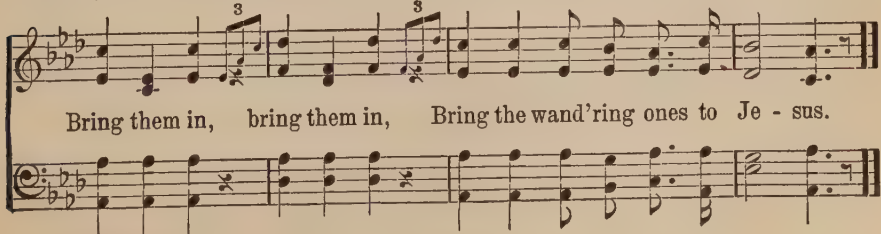
ALEXCENAH THOMAS — W. A. OGDEN





CHORUS





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262 Abide With Me

H. F. Lyte — W. H. Monk

1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour: What but Thy
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the

deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help - ers fail, and
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a-
grace can foil the tempter's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my guide and
gloom, and point me to the skies: Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain

com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!
round I see: O Thou who chang-est not, a - bide with me!
stay can be? Thro' cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me!
shad - ows flee— In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

263 More About Jesus

E. E. Hewitt — Jno. R. Sweney

1. More a-bout Je - sus would I know, More of His grace to oth - ers show;
2. More a-bout Je - sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will dis-cern;
3. More a-bout Je - sus; in His word, Holding com-mun-ion with my Lord;
4. More a-bout Je - sus on His throne, Rich-es in glo - ry all His own;

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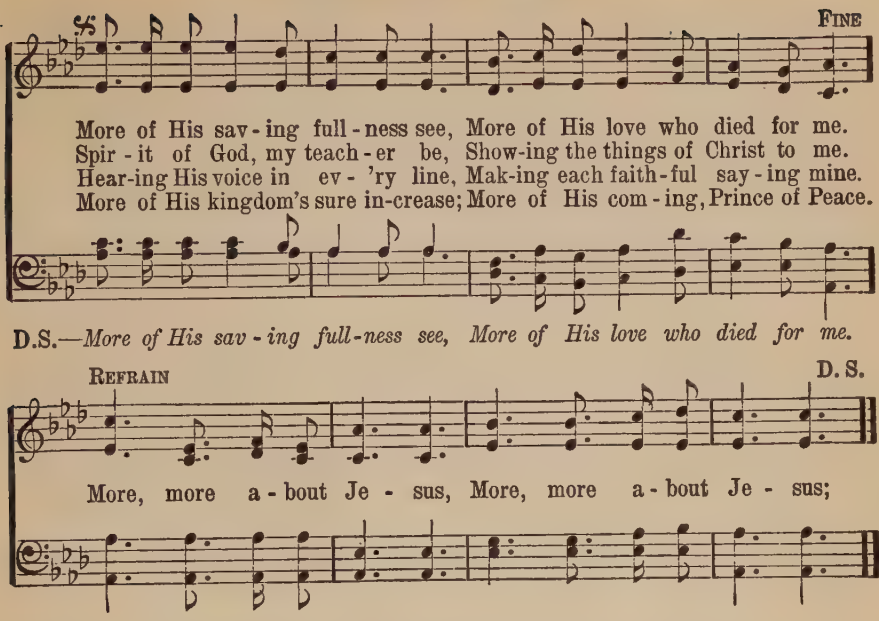
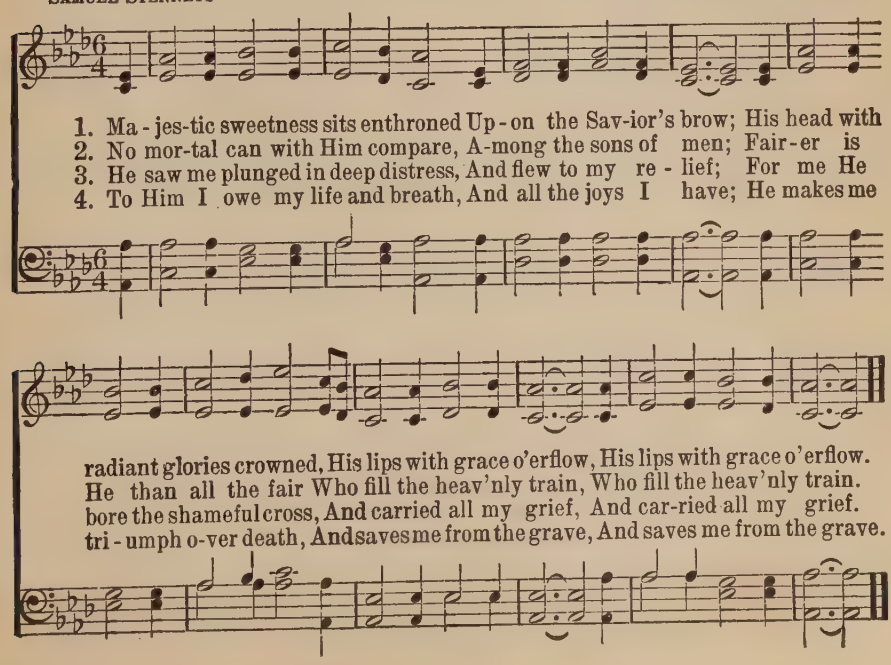
More About Jesus



264 Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

SAMUEL STENNETT — THOMAS HASTINGS



265 Rock of Ages

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY — THOMAS HASTINGS

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan - guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,
These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone:
When I rise to worlds un - known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

266 Nearer, My God, to Thee

SARAH F. ADAMS — Arr. by LOWELL MASON

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it
2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be
3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to Heav'n: All that Thou
4. Then, with my wak - ing tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my
5. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and

Nearer, My God, to Thee

be a cross That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be,
o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be
send-est me, In mer - cy giv'n: An - gels to beck - on me,
sto - ny griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be
stars for - got, Up - wards I'll fly, Still all my song shall be,

Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!

267 Jesus, Lover of My Soul

CHARLES WESLEY

S. B. MARSH

FINE

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem-pest still is high!
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on Thee:
Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me!
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;
Let the heal-ing streams a-bound, Make and keep me pure with - in.

D.C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last!
D.C.—Cov - er my de-fense-less head With the shad-ow of Thy wing.
D.C.—False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
D.C.—Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

D.C.

Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un-right-eous - ness;
Thou of life the foun - tain art; Free-ly let me take of Thee;

268 Church of God, Awake!

WALLACE I. COBURN — CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. O Church of God, a - wake, a-wake, Seize fast thy sword and gird with might!
2. The bars of death He tore a - part; The stone, the guard, ah, what were they,
3. Up then, re - solve to val - iant be, And force the fight till it is won;

The hosts of darkness might-y are, And bold and strong they press the fight;
When He shall rise, the might-y Lord, And us - her in the tri - umph day?
Stay not thy hand, and thou shalt win, Since Christ, thy Cap - tain, leads Thee on.

But see, thy Cap-tain leads thee on, He who hath con-quered ev - 'ry foe;
He, who a - rose in might and pow'r And lives a vic - tor o - ver all,
What tho' the con-flict long may be, And when thy weap-ons are laid down,
A - wake!..... A - wake!.....

Thou needst not fear, but fol - low fast And go with Him where He shall go.
Will lead thee on to vic - to - ry, If thou but hear His bat - tle call.
Thou shalt be wounded, weak and worn? Thy Lord in hon - or thee shalt crown.

CHORUS

A-wake, a-wake, O Church of God; A - rouse in might, to bat - tle go!
A - wake,.... A - rouse,....

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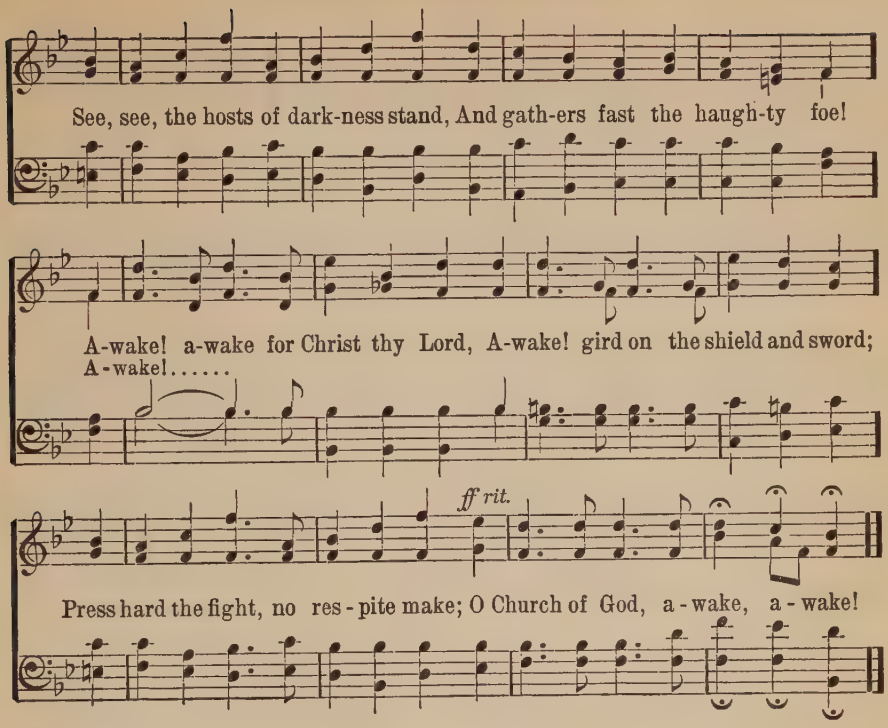
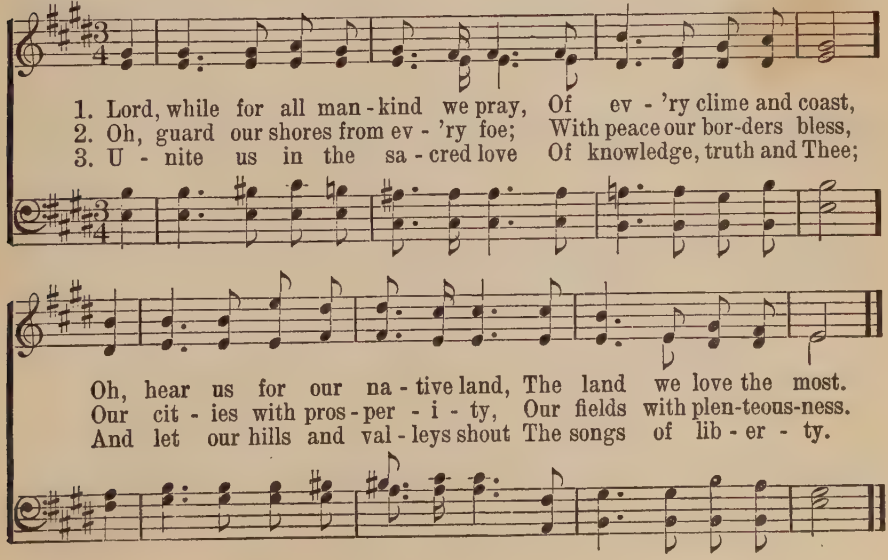
Church of God, Awake!



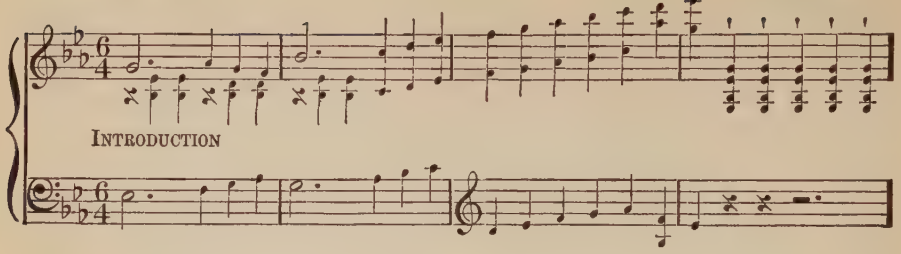
269 A Patriot's Prayer

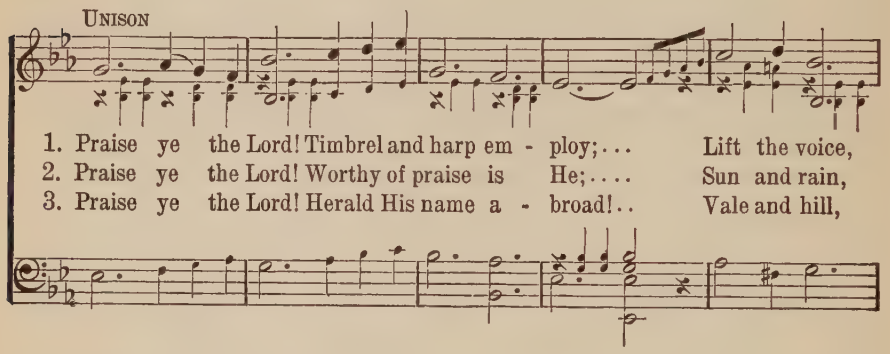
JOHN R. WREFORD — WILLIAM V. WALLACE

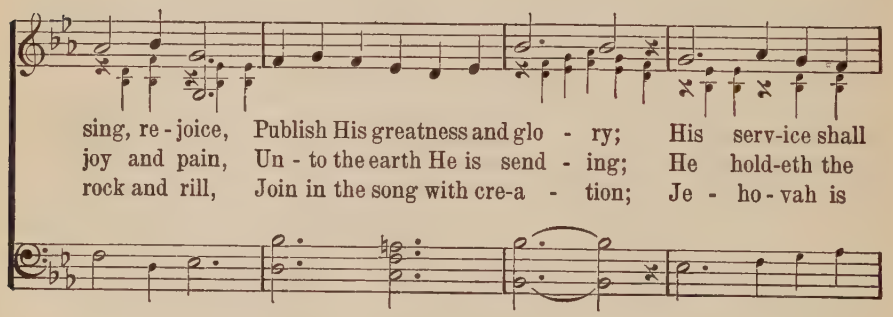


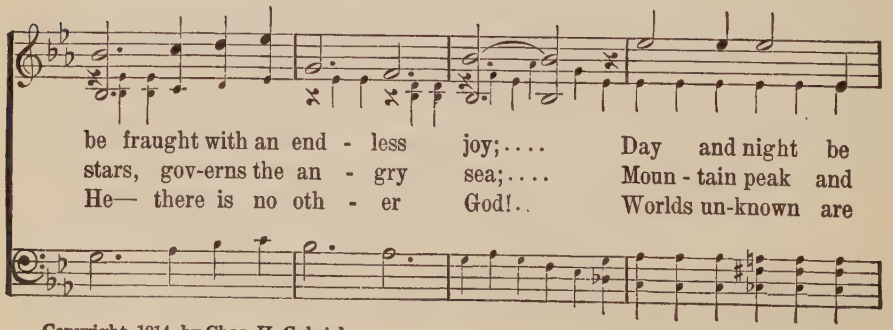
Praise Ye the Lord

JENNIE REE — CARL FISHER









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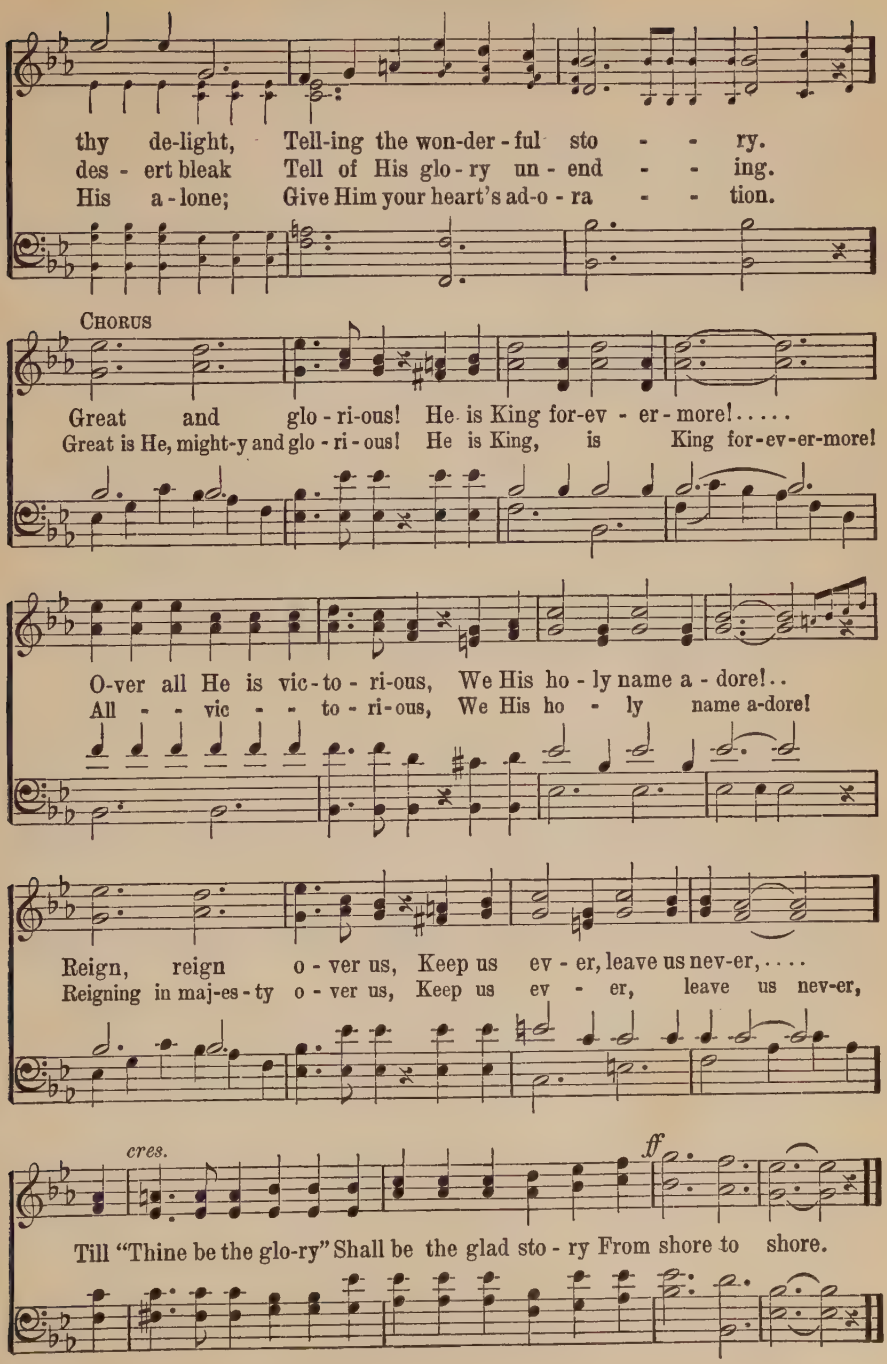
Praise Ye the Lord



271 Awakening Chorus

Charlotte G. Homer — Chas. H. Gabriel

1. A - wake! a - wake! and sing the bless-ed sto - ry; A-
A - wake! a - wake!
2. Ring out! ring out! O bells of joy and glad - ness! Re-
Ring out! ring out!

wake! a - wake! and let your song of praise a - rise; A - wake! a-
A-wake! a-wake! A-wake!
peat, re - peat a - new the sto - ry o'er a-gain, Till all the
Re-peat, re-peat, Till all

wake! the earth is full of glo - ry, And light is beam - ing
a-wake! And light is beam-ing
earth shall lose its weight of sad-ness, And shout a - new the
the earth And shout a - new

Male Voices in Unison

from the ra-diant skies; The rocks and rills, the vales and hills re-sound with
glo - ri - ous re-frain; With an-gels in the heights sing of the great sal-

Full Harmony

glad - ness, All na - ture joins to sing the triumph song. The Lord Je-
va - tion He wrest - ed from the hand of sin and death.

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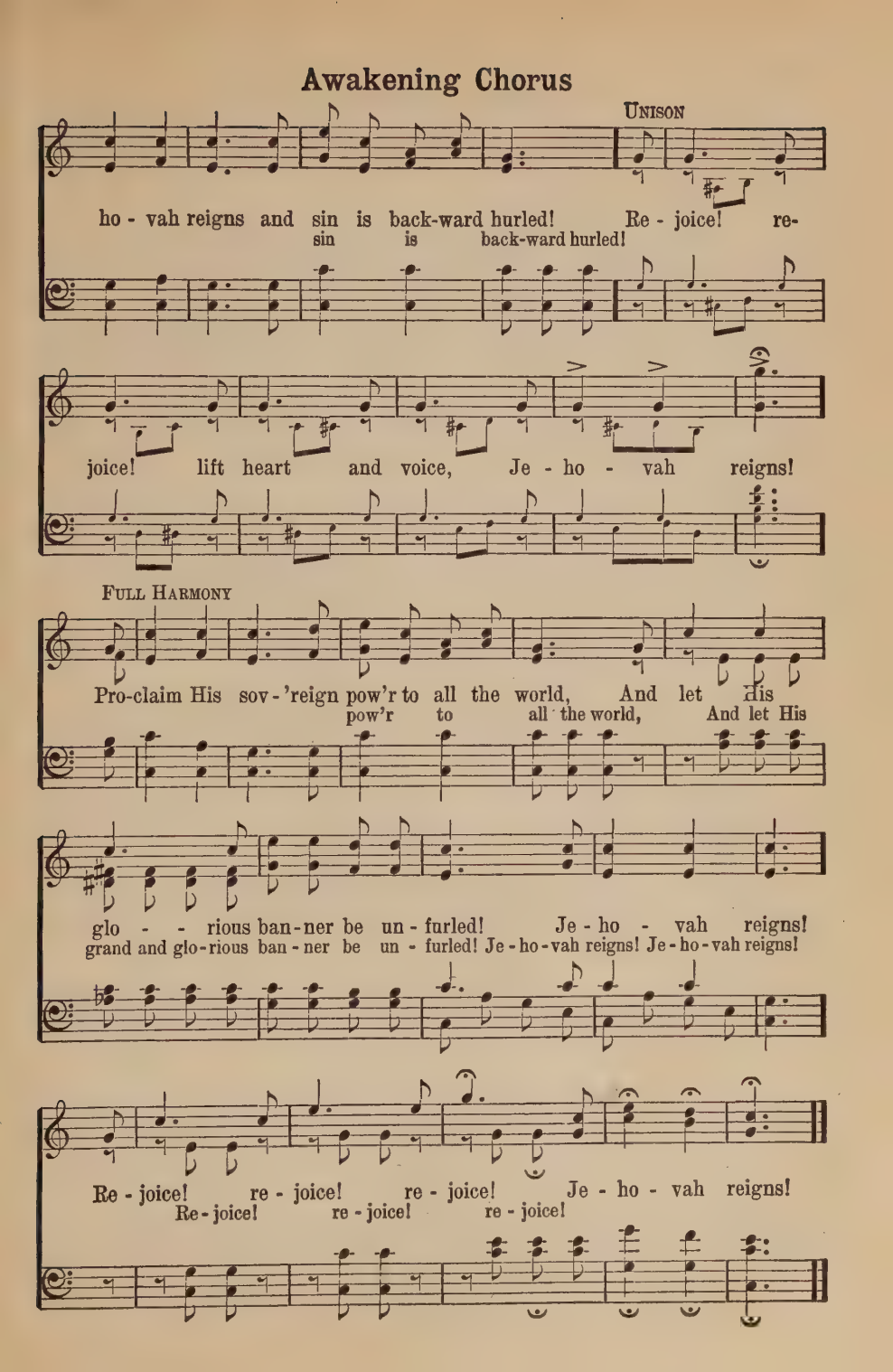
Awakening Chorus



Hallelujah For the Cross!

HORATIUS BONAR, arr. JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. The cross it stand-eth fast, Hal-le - lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah! De - fy - ing
2. It is the old cross still, Hal-le - lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah! Its tri-umph
3. 'Twas here the debt was paid, Hal-le - lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah! Our sins on

ev - 'ry blast, Hal-le - lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah! The winds of hell have blown, The
let us tell, Hal-le - lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah! The grace of God here shone Thro'
Je - sus laid, Hal-le - lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah! So round the cross we sing Of

cres *ff*

world its hate hath shown, Yet it is not o-ver-thrown, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!
Christ the bless-ed Son, Who did for sin a - tone, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!
Christ our of - fer - ing, Of Christ our liv-ing King, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!

OBBLIGATO DUET Sop. (or Ten.) and Alto

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le-

Soprano and Alto*

CHORUS *mp.* Hal - le - lu - jah hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le-

Tenor and Bass

*If desired, the Soprano and Alto may sing the upper staff, omitting the middle staff.

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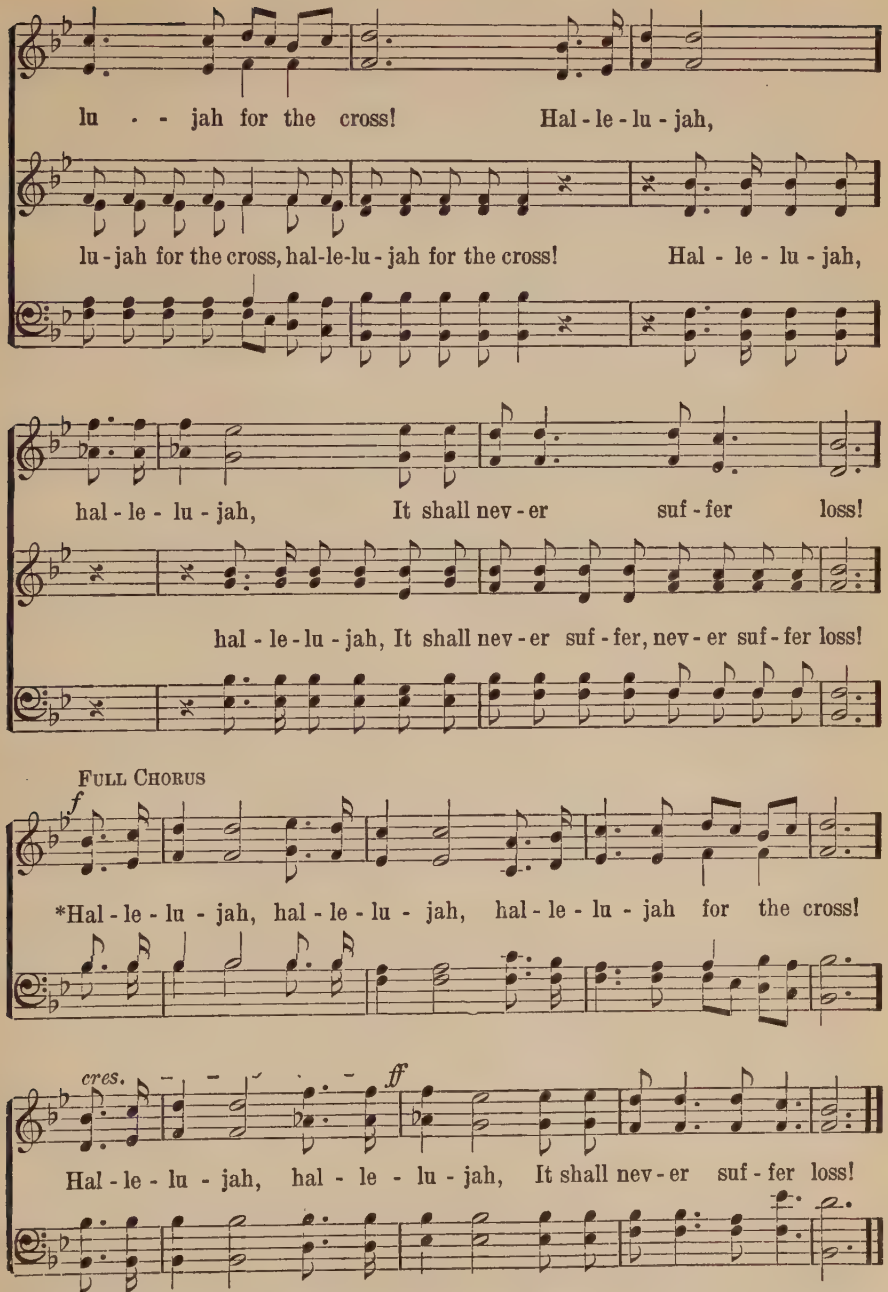
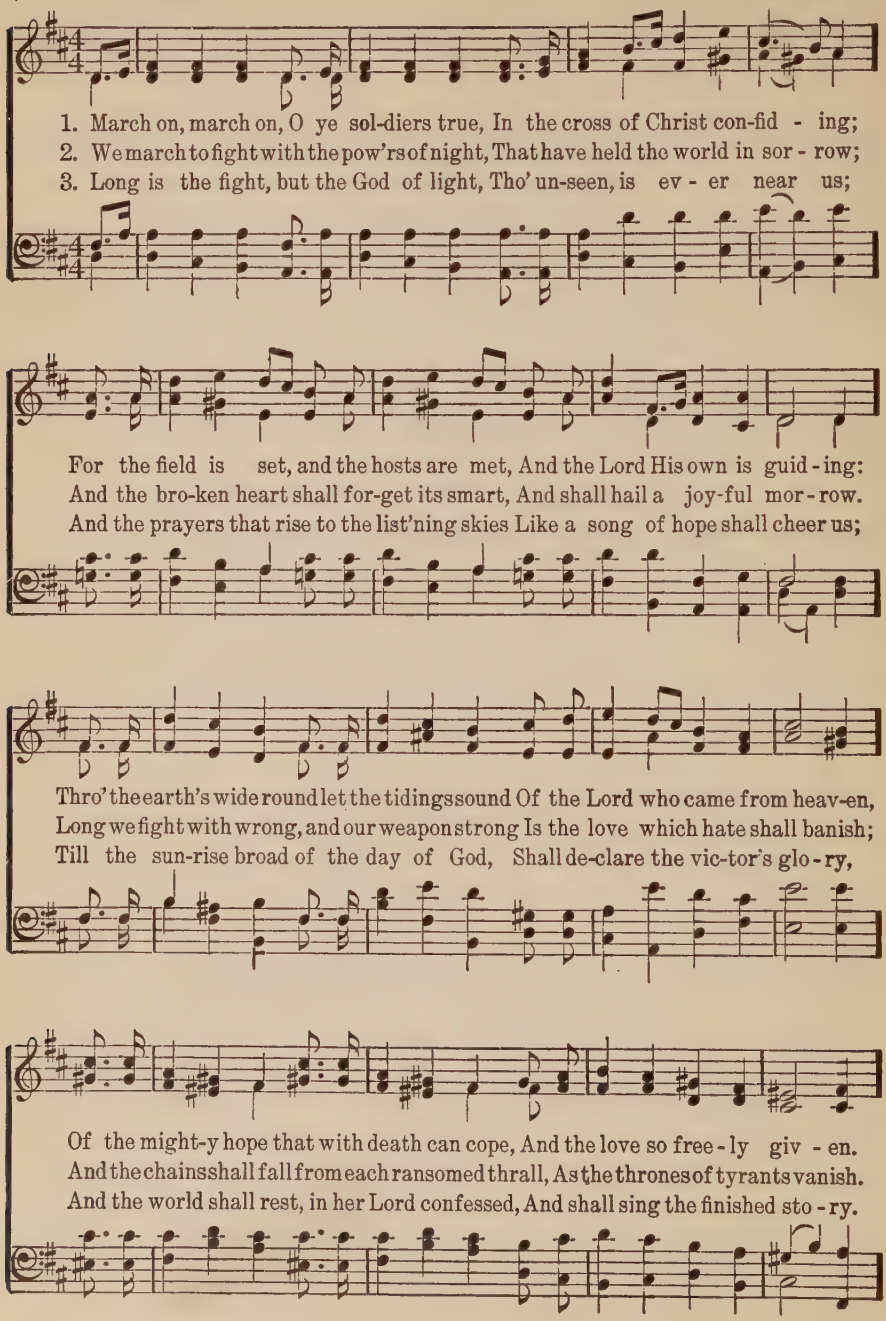
Hallelujah For the Cross!



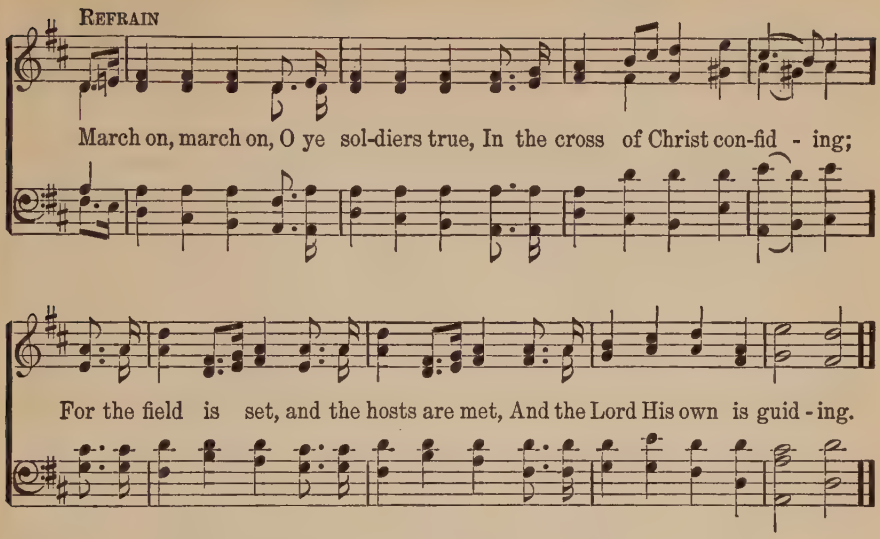
*For a final ending, all the voices may sing the melody in unison through the last eight measures—the instrument playing the harmony.

273 March On, March On, O Ye Soldiers True

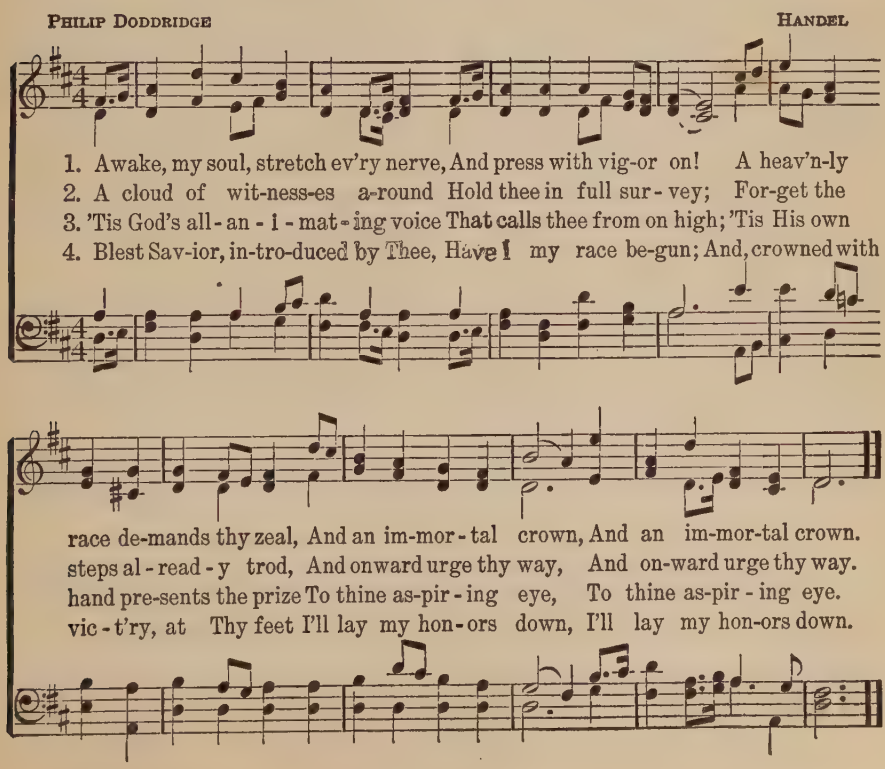
ELLA S. ARMITAGE — C. L. NAYLOR



March On, March On, O Ye Soldiers True



274 Awake, My Soul, Stretch Every Nerve



275 America the Beautiful

KATHERINE LEE BATES — SAMUEL A. WARD

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa-cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im-pas-sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4 O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years

For pur - ple moun-tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
A thor-ough-fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Undimmed by hu - man tears!

A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,

And crown thy good with broth - er-hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
Con - firm thy soul in self - con-trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
Till all suc-cess be no - ble-ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine!
And crown thy good with broth - er-hood From sea to shin - ing sea!

276 The Old Red, White and Blue

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. There's a dear old flag float-ing o-ver land and sea; And be-neath its folds all men a-like are free; 'Tis the em-blem of a right-eous lib-er-ty—
2. In its glo-ry, lo, for a hundred years, and more, It has kissed the sea and float-ed on the shore, And it stands on guard at free-dom's o-pen door—
3. It is hal-lowed, too, by the blood our fathers gave, And it led the way our broth-er-hood to save; Without blot or stain it shall for-ev-er wave—

CHORUS

The old Red, White and Blue. Beau-ti-ful banner bright, Emblem of peace and right! No foe shall mar..... one stripe or star!
No foe shall mar wave on!
Flag of the brave and free, Hon-or we give to thee, The old Red, White and Blue.

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277 Loyal and True

Miss A. M. Goodman — H. W. Fairbank

Unison

1. Our fa-thers have purchased, with tears and with blood, This beau - ti - ful
2. The foes of our coun-try are man - y and strong, The pow - ers of
3. Oh, hap - py that peo - ple whose God is the Lord, Who walk in His
4. Know ye, who would mer-it a pa-triot's re - ward, He best serves his

coun-try for free - dom and God; Co - lum - bia! Co - lum-bia! our
e - vil, of sin, and of wrong; Co - lum - bia! Co - lum-bia! may
coun-sel, o - bey - ing His word; Co - lum - bia! Co - lum-bia! this
coun-try who best serves the Lord; Co - lum - bia! Co - lum-bia! but

her - it-age grand, We love and we'll hon - or our dear na - tive land:
God be thy shield, His truth be thy buck - ler, the sword thou shalt wield:
glo - ry be thine, That still thou shalt mer - it the bless - ing di - vine:
hon - or Thy God, And He will ex - alt thee, at home and a - broad:

Refrain

To thee our al-le-giance for - ev - er is due, To God and our country we're
With hearts full of courage to dare and to do, To God and our country we're
And we, thy dear children, our vows will re-new, To God and our country we're
Then long wave our banner, the red, white and blue, To God and our country we're

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Loyal and True

loy - al and true; To thee our al - le-giance for - ev - er is due, To
loy - al and true; With hearts full of cour-age to dare and to do, To
loy - al and true; And we, thy dear chil-dren, our vows will re - new, To
loy - al and true; Then long wave our ban-ner, the red, white and blue, To

God and our coun - try we're loy - al and true.

278 God of Our Fathers

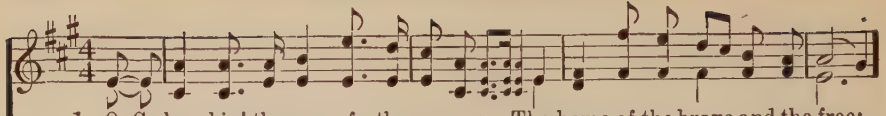
RUDYARD KIPLING — H. F. HEMY

1. God of our fa - thers, known of old, Lord of our far - flung bat - tle - line,
2. The tu-mult and the shouting dies, The captains and the kings de - part;
3. Far-called, our na-vies melt a - way, On dune and head-land sinks the fire;

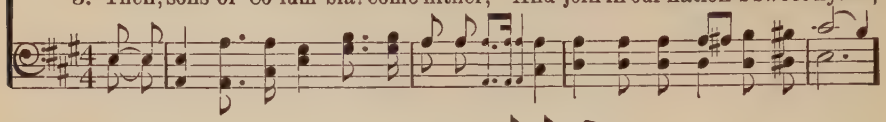
Be-neath whose aw - ful hand we hold Do-min-ion o - ver palm and pine:
Still stands Thine ancient sac - ri - fice, An hum-ble and a con-trite heart.
Lo, all our pomp of yes - ter - day Is one with Nin - e - veh and Tyre!

Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get!

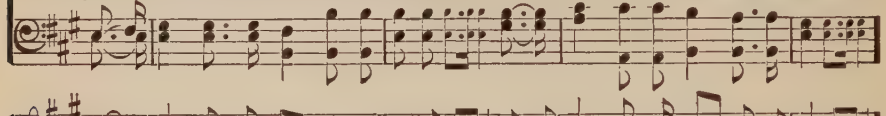
The Red, White and Blue



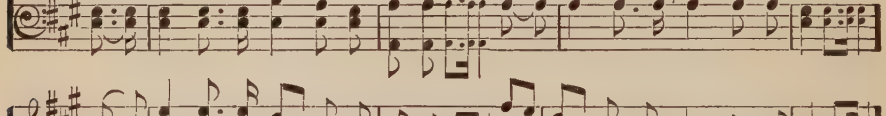
1. O Co-lum-bia! the gem of the o-cean, The home of the brave and the free;
2. When war winged its wide des-o-la-tion, And threatened the land to de-form,
3. Then, sons of Co-lum-bia! come hither, And join in our nation's sweet hymn;



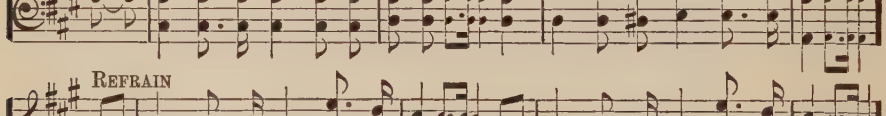
The shrine of each patriot's devotion, A world of-fers homage to thee.
The ark then of freedom's foundation, Co - lum-bia rode safe thro' the storm;
May the wreathes they have won never wither, Nor the stars of their glory grow dim!



Thy mandates make heroes assemble, When Liberty's form stands in view;
With her garlands of vict'ry around her, When so proudly she bore her brave crew,
May the service, u-nit-ed, ne'er sev-er, But they to their colors prove true!



Thy ban-ners make tyranny tremble, When borne by the red, white and blue.
With her flag proudly waving before her, The boast of the red, white and blue.
The Ar-my and Na-vy for-ev-er, Three cheers for the red, white and blue.



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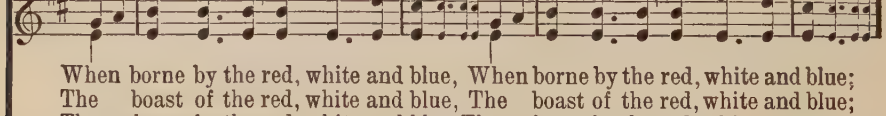
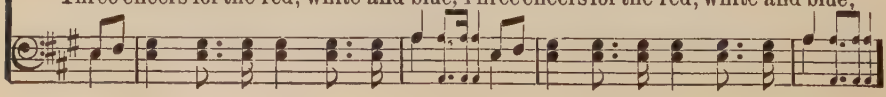
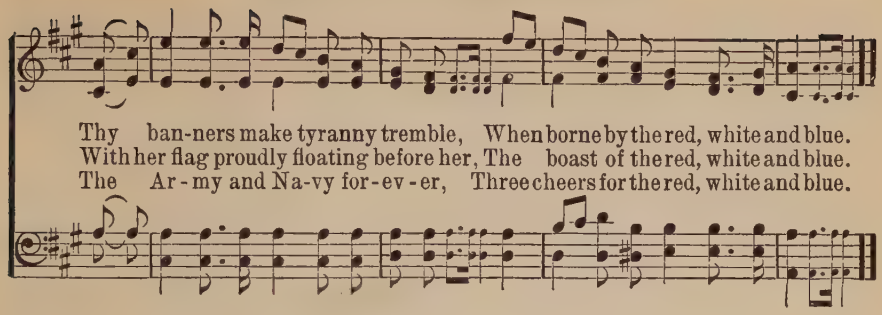


When borne by the red, white and blue, When borne by the red, white and blue;
The boast of the red, white and blue, The boast of the red, white and blue;
Three cheers for the red, white and blue, Three cheers for the red, white and blue;

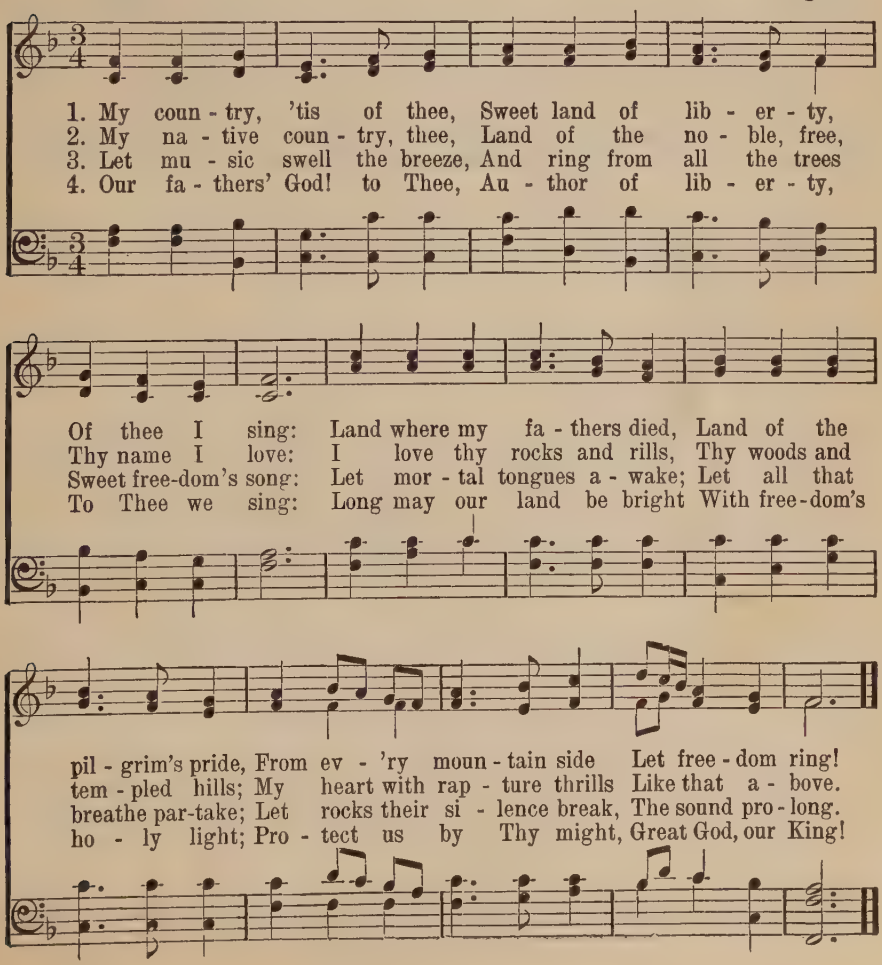


The Red, White and Blue



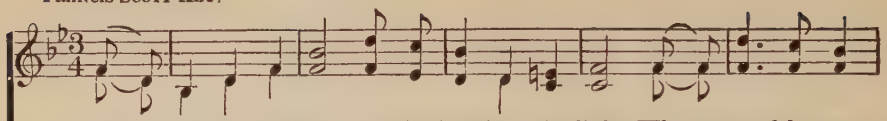
280 My Country, 'Tis of Thee

S. F. Smith — English

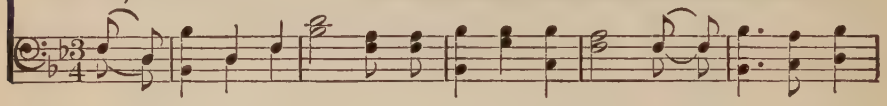


281 The Star-Spangled Banner

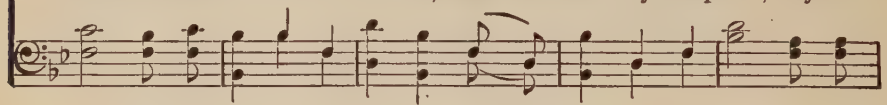
FRANCIS SCOTT KEY.



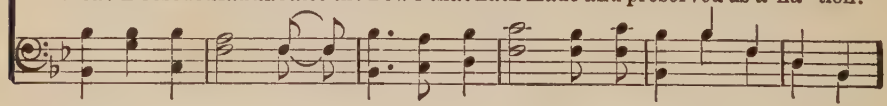
1. Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's ear-ly light, What so proud-ly we
2. On the shore, dim-ly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty
3. And where is that band, who so vaunt-ing-ly swore That the hav - oc of
4. Oh, thus be it ev - er when free-men shall stand Be - tween their loved



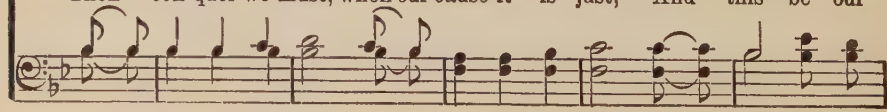
hailed at the twilight's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the
host in dread si-lence re - pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the
war and the bat-tle's con-fu - sion, A home and a coun - try should
homes and the war's des - o - la - tion; Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the



per - il - ous fight, O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gal-lant-ly stream-ing?
tow - er - ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows, half conceals, half dis-clos - es?
leave us no more? Their blood has washed out their foul footsteps' pol - lu - tion;
Heav'n-rescued land Praise the Pow'r that hath made and preserved us a na - tion!



And the rock-ets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the
Now it catch-es the gleam of the morning's first beam, In full glo - ry re-
No ref-uge could save the hire-ling and slave From the ter - ror of
Then con-quer we must, when our cause it is just; And this be our



The Star-Spangled Banner

ff Chorus

night that our flag was still there. Oh, say, does that star-span-gled
flect - ed, now shines on the stream: 'Tis the star-span-gled ban - ner; oh,
flight or the gloom of the grave. And the star-span-gled ban ner in
mot - to: "In God is our trust!" And the star-span-gled ban - ner in

ban - ner yet wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave?
long may it wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.
tri - umph doth wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.
tri - umph shall wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

282 God Bless Our Native Land

C. T. Brooks — Lowell Mason

1. God bless our na - tive land; Firm may she ev - er stand
2. For her our prayers shall rise To God a - bove the skies;

Thro' storm and night; When the wild tem - pests rave, Rul - er of
On Him we wait; Thou who art ev - er nigh, Guard-ing with

wind and wave, Do Thou our coun - try save By Thy great might.
watch - ful eye, To Thee a - loud we cry, God save the State.

Battle Hymn of the Republic

JULIA WARD HOWE — WILLIAM STEFFE

1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is
2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hun-dred circling camps; They have
3. He has sound-ed forth the trumpet that shall nev - er sound re-treat; He is
4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea, With a

tram-pling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the
build - ed Him an al - tar in the eve-ning dews and damps; I can read His
sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judg-ment seat. O be swift, my
glo - ry in His bos - om that trans-fig-ures you and me: As He died to

fate - ful light-ning of His ter - ri-ble swift sword; His truth is march-ing on.
righteous sen-tence by the dim and flar-ing lamps; His day is march-ing on.
soul, to an-swer Him! be ju - bi-lant, my feet! Our God is march-ing on.
make men ho - ly, let us die to make men free; While God is march-ing on.

CHORUS

1 2

Glo-ry! glory, hal-le - lu-jah! Glory! glory, hal-le-lu-jah! His truth is marching on.
Glo-ry! glory, hal-le - lu-jah! Glory! glory, hal-le-lu-jah! His day is marching on.
Glo-ry! glory, hal-le - lu-jah! Glory! glory, hal-le-lu-jah! Our God is marching on.
Glo-ry! glory, hal-le - lu-jah! Glory! glory, hal-le-lu-jah! While God is marching on.

284 God Be With You

J. E. Rankin — W. G. Tomer

1. God be with you till we meet a-gain; By His counsels guide, uphold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a-gain;'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a-gain; When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a-gain; Keep love's banner floating o'er you;

With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Dai-ly man-na still pro-vide you; God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Put His arms un-fail-ing round you; God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a-gain.

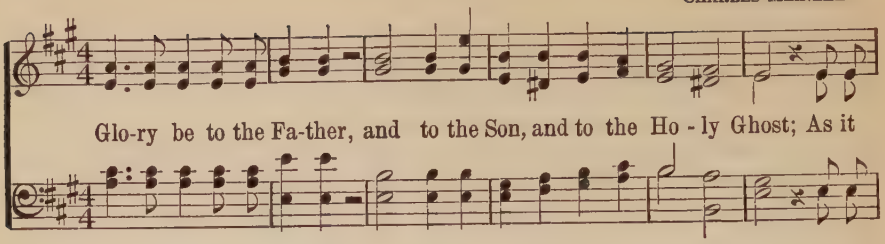
Chorus

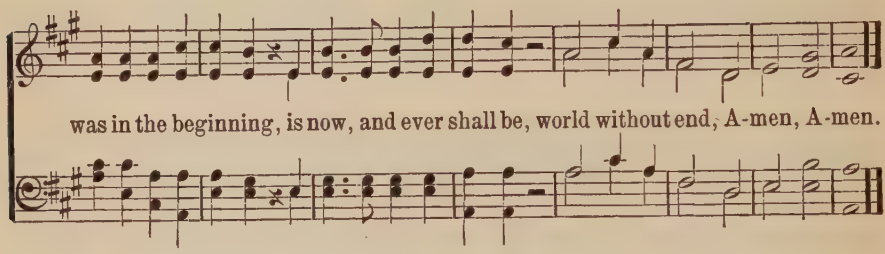
Till we meet,.... till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet;

Till we meet,.... till we meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Till we meet, till we meet,

285 Gloria Patri

CHARLES MEINEKE

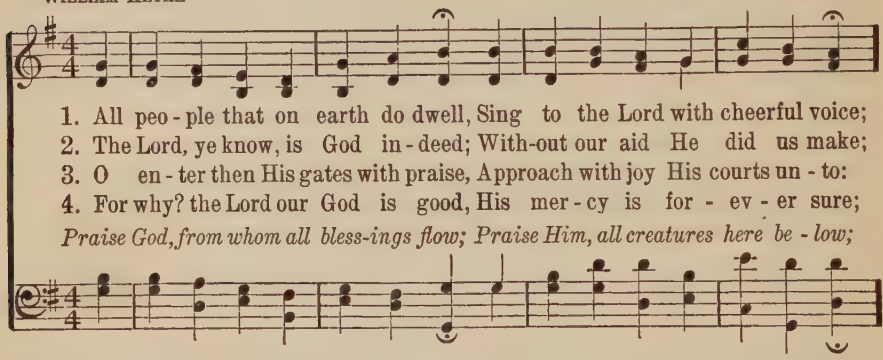


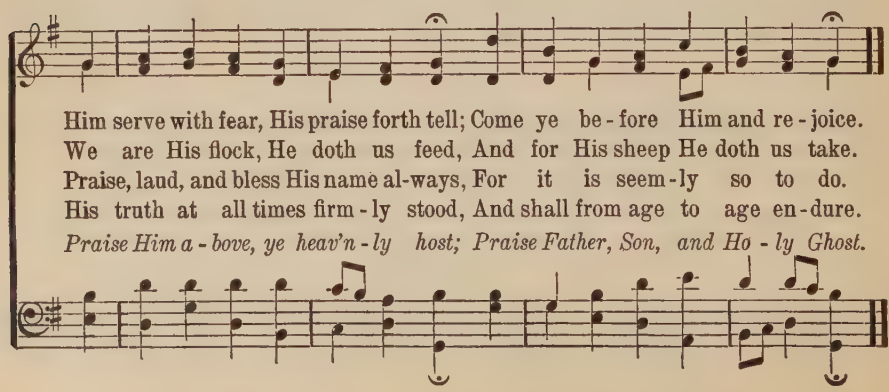


286 All People That On Earth Do Dwell

WILLIAM KETHE

Genevan Psalter





287 This Is My Father's World

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK, 1901

Traditional English Melody
Arranged by S. F. L., 1915

1. This is my Fa - ther's world, And to my lis - t'ning ears, All na - ture sings, and round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres.
2. This is my Fa - ther's world, The birds their car - ols raise, The morn-ing light, the lil - y white, De - clare their Ma - ker's praise.
3. This is my Fa - ther's world, O let me ne'er for - get That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul - er yet.

This is my Fa - ther's world, I rest me in the thought Of rocks and trees, of . . skies and seas—His hand the won-ders wrought.
This is my Fa - ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the rus - tling grass I . . hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev - 'ry-where.
This is my Fa - ther's world, The bat - tle is not done, Je- - sus who died shall be sat - is - fied, And earth and heav'n be one. A-MEN.

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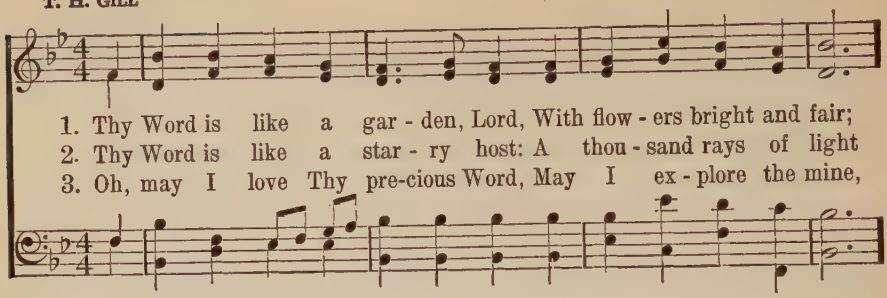
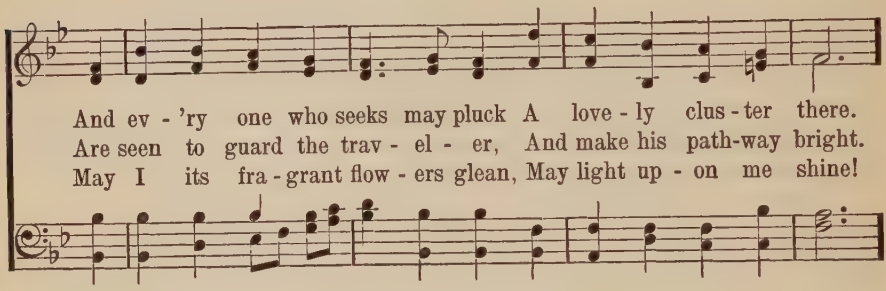
288 Thy Word is Like a Garden, Lord

T. H. Gill

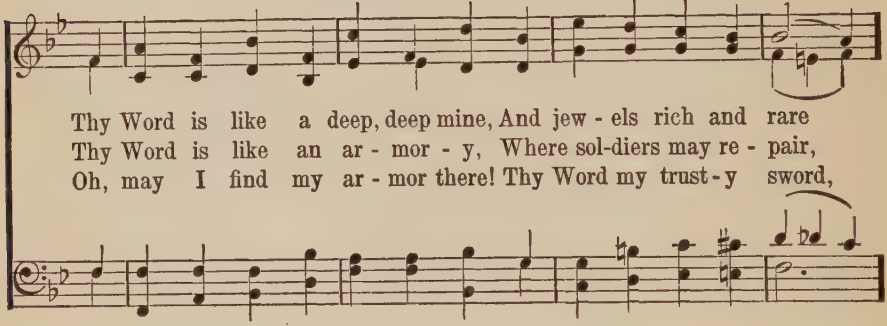
Old Melody



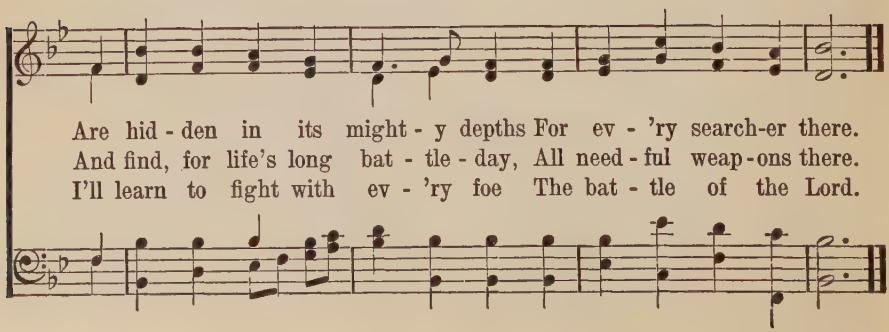
1. Thy Word is like a gar - den, Lord, With flow - ers bright and fair;
2. Thy Word is like a star - ry host: A thou - sand rays of light
3. Oh, may I love Thy pre-cious Word, May I ex - plore the mine,



And ev - 'ry one who seeks may pluck A love - ly clus - ter there.
Are seen to guard the trav - el - er, And make his path-way bright.
May I its fra - grant flow - ers glean, May light up - on me shine!



Thy Word is like a deep, deep mine, And jew - els rich and rare
Thy Word is like an ar - mor - y, Where sol-diers may re - pair,
Oh, may I find my ar - mor there! Thy Word my trust - y sword,



Are hid - den in its might - y depths For ev - 'ry search-er there.
And find, for life's long bat - tle - day, All need - ful weap - ons there.
I'll learn to fight with ev - 'ry foe The bat - tle of the Lord.

The Banner of the Cross

D. W. Whittle

James McGranahan

1. There's a roy - al ban - ner giv - en for dis-play To the sol - diers of the King; As an en - sign fair we lift it up to - day,
2. Though the foe may rage and gath - er as the flood, Let the stand-ard be dis - played; And be-neath its folds, as sol - diers of the Lord,
3. O - ver land and sea, wher - ev - er man may dwell, Make the glo - rious ti - dings known; Of the crim - son ban - ner now the sto - ry tell,
4. When the glo - ry dawns—'tis draw-ing ver - y near—It is has - t'ning day by day— Then be - fore our King the foe shall dis - ap-pear,

While as ran-somed ones we sing.
For the truth be not dis-mayed!
While the Lord shall claim His own!
And the cross the world shall sway!

Chorus

March-ing on, . . . march-ing on, . . . For Christ count ev - 'ry-thing but loss! . . . . . And to crown Him King, we'll toil and sing Be - neath 'Neath the ban - ner of the cross!

on, on, ev - 'ry-thing, ev - 'ry - thing but loss!

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290 We Plough the Fields, and Scatter

MATTHIAS CLAUDIUS

JOHANN A. P. SCHULTZ

1. We plough the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land,
2. He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far;
3. We thank Thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good,

But it is fed and wa - tered By God's al - might - y hand;
He paints the way - side flow - er, He lights the eve - ning star;
The seed - time and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food:

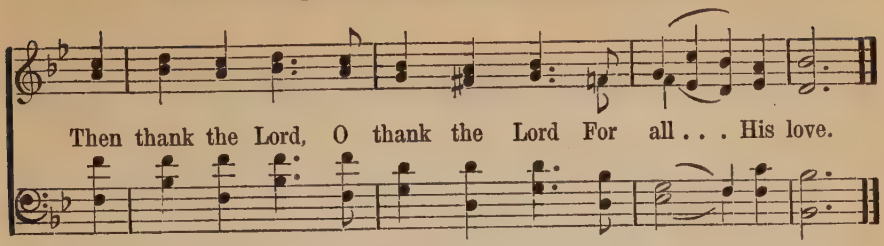
He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain,
The winds and waves o - bey Him, By Him the birds are fed;
No gifts have we to of - fer, For all Thy love im - parts,

The breez - es and the sun - shine, And soft re - fresh - ing rain.
Much more to us, His chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread.
But that which Thou de - sir - est, Our hum - ble, thank - ful hearts.

REFRAIN

All good gifts a - round us Are sent from heav'n a - bove;

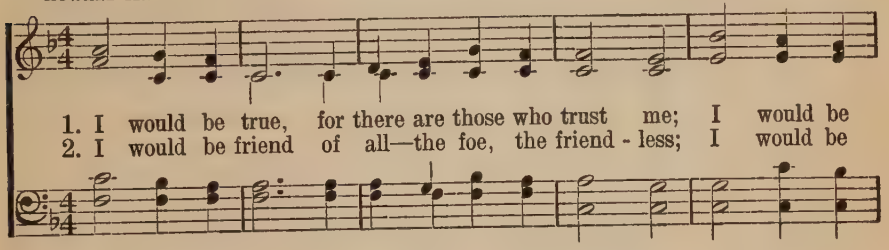
We Plough the Fields, and Scatter

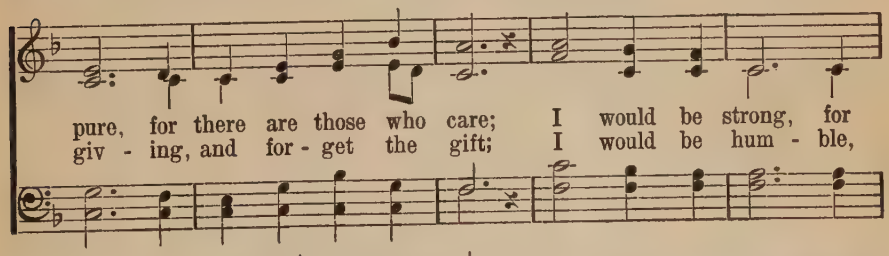


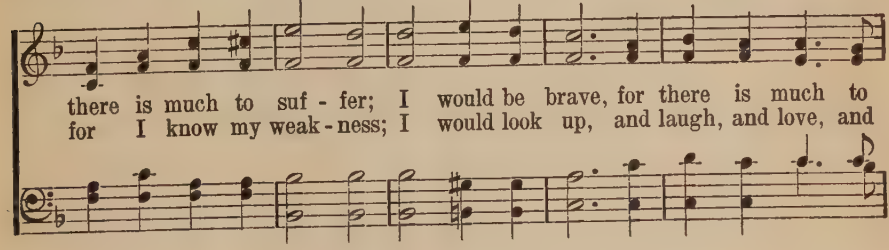
291 I Would Be True

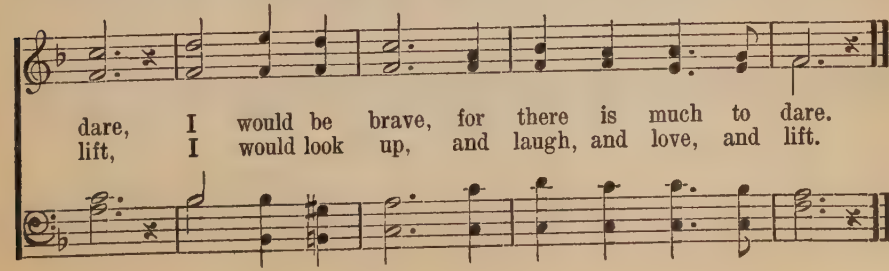
HOWARD ARNOLD WALTER

JOSEPH YATES PEEK









Is It Nothing to You?

JOHN R. CLEMENTS

MAY WHITTLE MOODY

1. Is it noth-ing to you that heav-en's King Came down to this world of woe, That He suf-fered and bled, and rose from the dead,
2. Is it noth-ing to you that by and by You must trav-el.... death's dark vale, Where Jor - dan's waves the path - way laves,
3. Is it noth-ing to you that some sweet day, In the heav - en - ly land so fair, You may join the song that the ran - somed throng

REFRAIN

That e - ter - nal life you might know? And all but Christ doth fail? Is it noth-ing to you that grace is free, And that God in His love doth call? Is it noth-ing to you?
Are for - ev - er sing - ing there?

rit.

Is it noth-ing to you? Is it noth-ing, noth-ing to you?

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293 Ancient of Days, Who Sittest Throned in Glory

Bishop William C. Doane — J. Albert Jeffery

Not too fast

1. An - cient of Days, who sit - test throned in glo - ry,
2. O Ho - ly Fa - ther, who hast led Thy chil - dren
3. O Ho - ly Je - sus, Prince of Peace and Sav - ior,
4. O Ho - ly Ghost, the Lord and the Life - giv - er,
5. O Tri - une God, with heart and voice a - dor - ing,

To Thee all knees are bent, all voi - ces pray;
In all the a - ges, with the fire and cloud,
To Thee we owe the peace that still pre - vails,
Thine is the quick - 'ning pow'r that gives in - crease;
Praise we the good - ness that doth crown our days;

Thy love hast blest the wide world's won - drous sto - ry
Thro' seas dry - shod, through wea - ry wastes be - wil - d'ring;
Still - ing the rude wills of men's wild be - hav - ior,
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleas - ant riv - er,
Pray we that Thou wilt hear us, still im - plor - ing

With light and life since E - den's dawn - ing day.
To Thee, in rev - 'rent love, our hearts are bowed.
And calm - ing pas - sion's fierce and storm - y gales.
Our plen - ty, wealth, pros - per - i - ty and peace.
Thy love and fa - vor, kept to us al - ways.

294 Brightly Gleams Our Banner

THOMAS J. POTTER — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

1. Bright-ly gleams our ban - ner, Point-ing to the sky, . . Wav - ing
2. Je - sus, Lord and Mas - ter, At Thy sa - cred feet, . . Here with
3. All our days di - rect us In the way we go; . . Lead us
4. Then with saints and an - gels May we join a - bove, . Of - f'ring

on Christ's sol - diers To their home on high. March-ing thro' the des - ert,
hearts re-joic - ing See Thy children meet; Oft - en have we left Thee,
on vic - to - rious O - ver ev - 'ry foe; Bid Thine an - gels shield us
prayers and prais-es At Thy throne of love; When the toil is o - ver,

Glad - ly thus we pray, Still with hearts u-nit-ed Sing-ing on our way.
Oft - en gone a - stray; Keep us, mighty Sav-ior, In the nar-row way.
When the storm-clouds low'r; Par-don, Lord, and save us In the last dread hour.
Then come rest and peace; Je - sus in His beau-ty, Songs that nev-er cease.

REFRAIN

"Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner, Point - ing to the sky,

Wav - ing on Christ's sol - diers To their home on high."

295

He is Knocking

E. E. Hewitt

B. D. Ackley

1. He is knock-ing, soft-ly knock-ing at the door; Let Him in, ...
2. He is call-ing, gen-tly call-ing to you now; Let Him in, ...
3. He is wait-ing, kind-ly wait-ing still for you; Let Him in, ...

O let Him in,

O let Him in; He will bring you rich-est bless-ing ev-er-more;
O let Him in; See the plead-ing dews of mer-cy on His brow;
O let Him in; Give Him welcome, joy-ful welcome, warm and true;

O let Him in;

Chorus

Let Him in, ... O let Him in! Knock-ing! knock-ing!

O let Him in, O let Him in!

O-pen wide the door, Let Him in to-day, Ask Him in to stay;

O let Him in, Ask Him in, He's

Knock-ing, knock-ing! life He will restore, When you o-pen wide the door.

bolt-ed door.

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296 The Hand That Was Wounded For Me

HATTIE H. PIERSON
and FRED P. MORRIS

D. B. TOWNER

1. The hand that was nailed to the cross of woe, In love reach-es down to the
2. E'en now I can see, thro' a mist of tears, That hand still outstretched o'er the
3. The hand that wrought wonders in days of old Holds treasure more precious than
4. How oft at the touch of that nail-scarred palm My storm-troubled heart has at
5. Tri-um-phant thro' grace I shall some day stand, With Je-sus at home on that

world be-low; 'Tis beck-on-ing now to the souls that roam, And pointing the
gulf of years, With healing and hope for my sin-sick soul; One touch of its
gems of gold: The price of re-demp-tion from sin and shame, The gift of sal-
once grown calm; The tem-pest that sur-ges I will not fear, For how can I
gold-en strand, His face in its beau-ty at last to see, My hand in the

CHORUS

way to the heav'n-ly home.
fin-ger will make me whole.
va-tion thro' Je-sus' name. **The hand of my Sav-ior I see, ...**
sink while that hand is near?
hand that was pierced for me.

my Sav-ior I see,

I see, I see,

The hand that was wounded for me: . . . . 'Twill lead me in love to the
was wound-ed for me:

for me;

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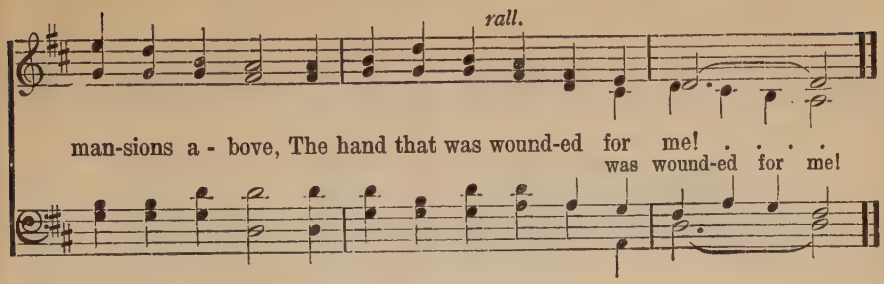
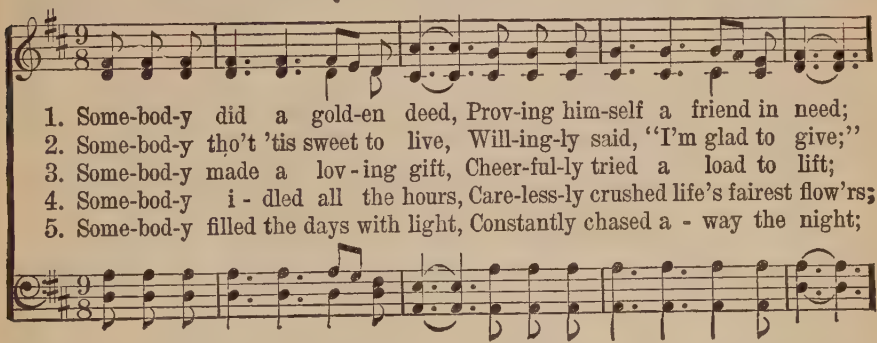
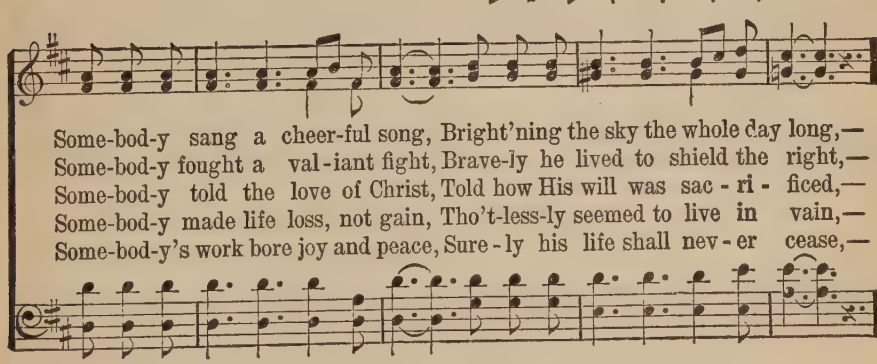
The Hand That Was Wounded For Me

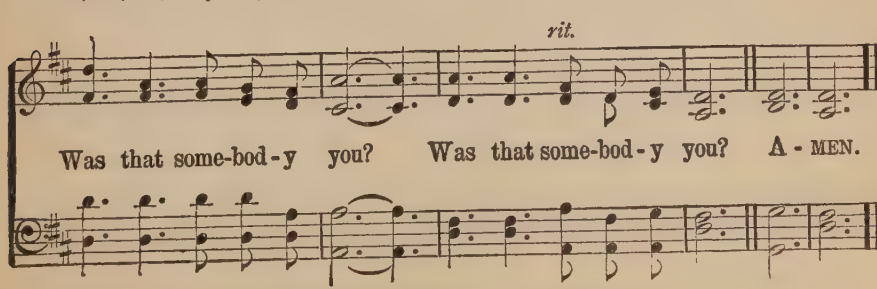


297 Somebody

JOHN R. CLEMENTS — W. S. WEEDEN







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Jesus Will!

INA DULEY OGDON — B. D. ACKLEY

1. Who will o - pen mer-cy's door? Je - sus will! Je - sus will!
2. Who can take a - way my sin? Je - sus will! Je - sus will!
3. Who can conquer doubts and fears? Je - sus will! Je - sus will!
4. Who will be my dear-est Friend? Je - sus will! Je - sus will!

Je - sus will! Je - sus will!

As for par - don I im - plore? Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus will!
Make me pure, with-out, with - in? Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus will!
Share my joys and dry my tears? Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus will!
Love and keep me to the end? Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus will!

REFRAIN

Je - sus will, Je - sus will! Yes, your lov - ing Sav-ior will;
sure - ly will;

He will each and ev'ry need ful - fill, Je-sus, bless-ed Je - sus will!

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299 In My Heart There Rings a Melody

E. M. R. ELTON M. ROTH

1. I have a song that Je - sus gave me, It was sent from
2. I love the Christ who died on Cal - v'ry, For He washed my
3. 'Twill be my end - less theme in glo - ry, With the an - gels

heav'n a - bove; There nev-er was a sweet - er mel - o - dy, 'Tis a
sins a - way; He put with - in my heart a mel - o - dy, And I
I will sing; 'Twill be a song with glo - rious har - mo - ny, When the

CHORUS

mel - o - dy of love.
know it's there to stay. In my heart there rings a mel - o - dy, There
courts of heav - en ring.

rings a mel - o - dy with heav-en's har - mo - ny; In my heart there

rings a mel - o - dy; There rings a mel - o - dy of love.

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300 Moment By Moment

D. W. Whittle — May Whittle Moody

1. Dy - ing with Je - sus, by death reckoned mine; Liv - ing with Je - sus, a new life di-vine; Look-ing to Je - sus till glo - ry doth shine, Mo - ment by mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.
2. Nev - er a tri - al that He is not there, Nev - er a bur-den that He doth not bear, Nev - er a sor - row that He doth not share, Mo - ment by mo - ment, I'm un - der His care; Moment by mo-ment I'm kept in His love;
3. Nev - er a heart-ache, and nev - er a groan, Nev - er a tear-drop and nev - er a moan; Nev - er a dan - ger but there on the throne, Mo - ment by mo - ment He thinks of His own.
4. Nev - er a weak-ness that He doth not feel, Nev - er a sick-ness that He can-not heal; Mo - ment by moment, in woe or in weal, Je - sus, my Sav - ior, a-bides with me still.

Chorus

Mo-ment by mo-ment I've life from a - bove; Look-ing to Je - sus till glo - ry doth shine; Mo-ment by mo-ment, O Lord, I am Thine.

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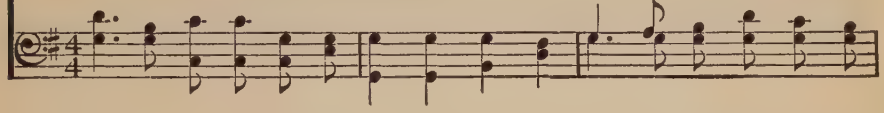
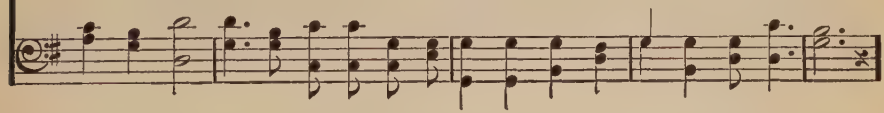
301 I Am Coming Home

A. H. Ackley B. D. Ackley

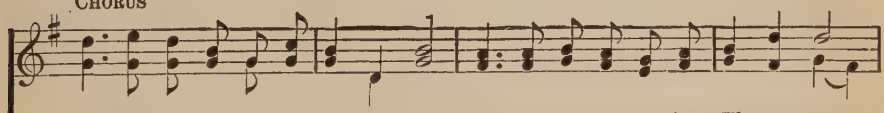
1. Je - sus, I am com - ing home to - day, For I have found there's joy in
2. Many years my heart has strayed from Thee, And now re - pent - ant to Thy
3. Oh, the mis - er - y my sin has caused me, Naught but pain and sor - row
4. Ful - ly trust-ing in Thy pre - cious prom - ise, With no right-eous-ness to
5. Now I seek the cross where Je - sus died! For all my sins His blood will



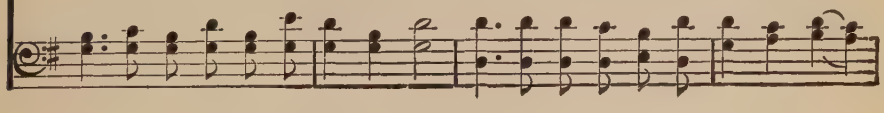
Thee a - lone; From the path of sin I turn a - way, now I am com-ing home.
throne I come; Je - sus o-pened up the way for me, now I am com-ing home.
I have known; Now I seek Thy saving grace and mer-cy, I am com-ing home.
call my own, Pleading nothing but the blood of Je - sus, I am com-ing home.
still a - tone, Flow-ing o'er till ev-'ry stain is cov - ered, I am com-ing home.

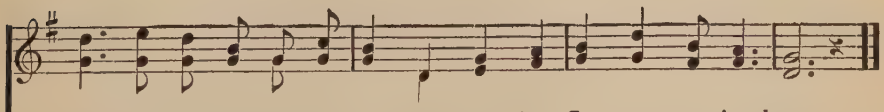


Chorus

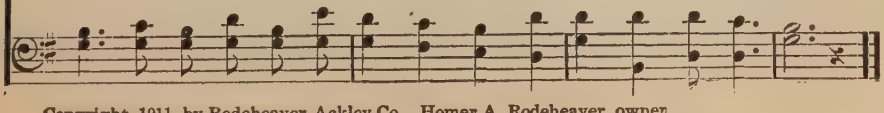


Je - sus, I am com-ing home to - day, Nev-er, nev-er-more from Thee to stray;





Lord, I now ac-cept Thy pre - cious prom-ise, I am com-ing home.



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A Shelter in the Time of Storm

Words arranged — IRA D. SANKEY

1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
2. A shade by day, de-fense by night, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
3. The rag-ing storms may round us beat, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
4. O Rock di-vine, O Ref-uge dear, A shel-ter in the time of storm;

Se-cure what-ev-er ill be-tide, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
No fears a-larm, no foes af-fright, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
We'll nev-er leave our safe re-treat, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
Be Thou our help-er ev-er near, A shel-ter in the time of storm.

CHORUS

Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A wea-ry land, a wea-ry land;

Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A shel-ter in the time of storm.

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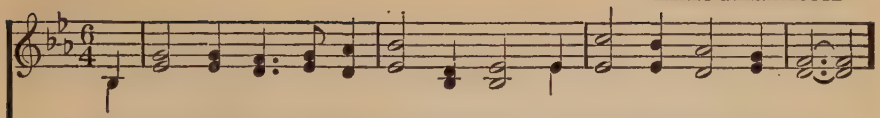
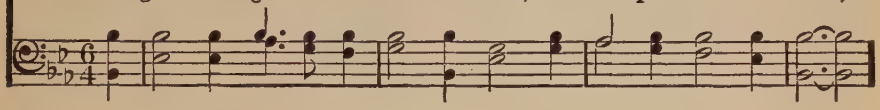
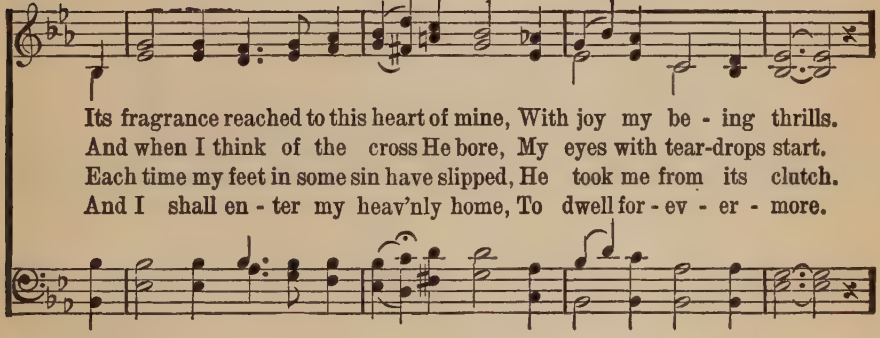
303 Ivory Palaces

H. B. HENRY BARRACLOUGH



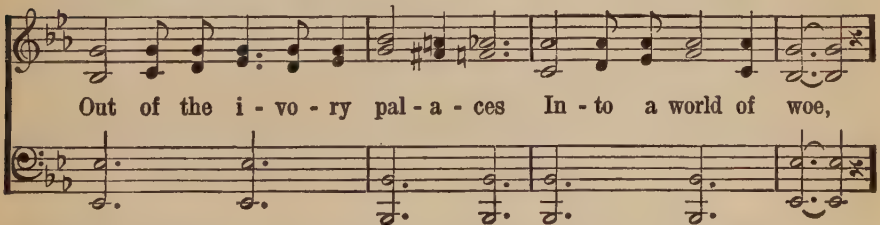
1. My Lord has garments so wondrous fine, And myrrh their tex-ture fills;
2. His life had al - so its sor-rows sore, For al - oes had a part;
3. His gar-ments too were in cas - sia dipped, With healing in a touch;
4. In gar-ments glo - ri - ous He will come, To o - pen wide the door;





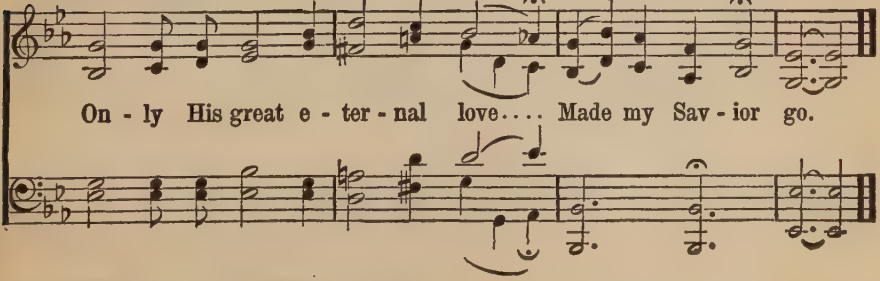
Its fragrance reached to this heart of mine, With joy my be - ing thrills.
And when I think of the cross He bore, My eyes with tear-drops start.
Each time my feet in some sin have slipped, He took me from its clutch.
And I shall en - ter my heav'nly home, To dwell for - ev - er - more.

CHORUS
DUET—*Slowly, softly, and with much expression*



Out of the i - vo - ry pal - a - ces In - to a world of woe,

FULL CHORUS DUET—*Very softly*



On - ly His great e - ter - nal love.... Made my Sav - ior go.

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The Beautiful Garden of Prayer

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL — J. H. FILLMORE

1. There's a gar-den where Je-sus is wait-ing, There's a place that is won-drous-ly fair; For it glows with the light of His pres-ence, 'Tis the beau-ti-ful gar-den of prayer.
2. There's a gar-den where Je-sus is wait-ing, And I go with my bur-den and care, Just to learn from His lips words of com-fort In the gar-den of prayer, O the beau-ti-ful gar-den of prayer; There my Sav-ior a-waits, and He o-pens the gates To the beau-ti-ful gar-den of prayer.
3. There's a gar-den where Je-sus is wait-ing, And He bids you to come meet Him there; Just to bow, and re-ceive a new bless-ing, In the

REFRAIN

O the beau-ti-ful gar-den, the

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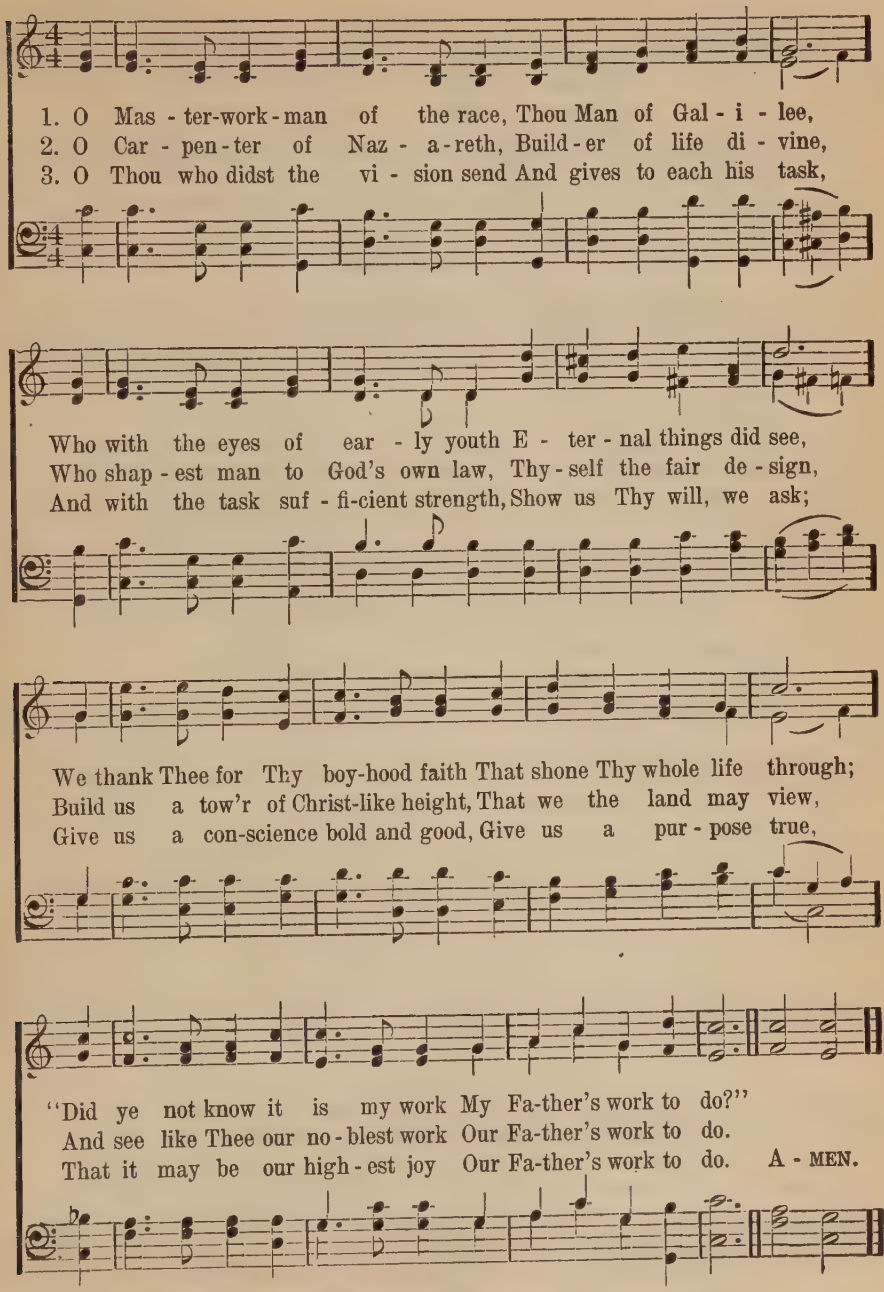
305 O Master-Workman of the Race

JAY T. STOCKING — SAMUEL A. WARD



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306 I Want You to Know Him

W. M. LIGHTHALL and C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. I have a Sav - ior I want you to know, One to whom close-ly I
2. I was a cap - tive—my ran-som He paid, Made me an heir to His
3. Will you not meet Him, this Je - sus of mine? Why not in Him be made
4. Then in my Sav - ior a Friend you will find Who can for-give-ness be-

cling; One who is with me wher - ev - er I go, Je - sus, my
throne; Now I re - joice, and am nev - er a - fraid, He will not
whole? What shall it prof - it with all the world thine, Gained by the
stow; When to Him all you have ful - ly re - signed, Then you will

CHORUS

Lord and my King.
leave me a - lone. I want you to know Him, I want you to
loss of thy soul?
love Him, I know.

own Him, I want you to love (love) Him, too; I want you to

know Him; To know is to love Him; I want you to love my King.

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307 I Know Whom I Have Believed

EL NATHAN — JAMES MCGRANAHAN

Moderato

1. I know not why God's won-drous grace To me He hath made known,
2. I know not how this sav - ing faith To me He did im - part,
3. I know not how the Spir - it moves, Con-vinc-ing men of sin,
4. I know not what of good or ill May be re-served for me,
5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair,

Nor why un - wor - thy—Christ in love Re-deemed me for His own.
Nor how be - liev - ing in His Word Wrought peace within my heart.
Re - veal - ing Je - sus thro' the Word, Cre - at - ing faith in Him.
Of wea - ry ways or gold - en days, Be - fore His face I see.
Nor if I walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."

CHORUS

But "I know whom I have be - liev - ed, and am per-suad-ed that He is a - ble To keep that which I've committed Un - to Him a-gainst that day."

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The Rock That is Higher Than I

E. Johnson — William G. Fischer

1. O some-times the shadows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal,
2. O sometimes how long seems the day, And sometimes how wea-ry my feet;
3. O near to the Rock let me keep, If bless-ings or sor-rows pre-vail;

And sorrows, sometimes how they sweep Like tempests down o - ver the soul!
But toil - ing in life's dust-y way, The Rock's blessed shadow, how sweet!
Or climb-ing the mountain way steep, Or walk - ing the shad-ow - y vale.

Refrain

O then to the Rock let me fly, To the
let me fly,
Rock that is high - er than I; O then to the
is high - er than I;
Rock let me fly, To the Rock that is high - er than I!
let me fly,

309 God is Goodness, God is Love

JAMES ROWE — IRA B. WILSON

1. Song-birds in the woodlands sing it, Flow-ers breathe it in the grove,
2. Smil-ing plains and vales dis-play it, Breez-es tell it as they rove,
3. Lakes and seas with joy re-veal it, Suns pro-claim it from a-bove,

Bells in tow'r and stee-ple ring it,—God is good-ness, God is love.
Riv-ers, rills, and brook-lets say it,—God is good-ness, God is love.
In our hearts to-day we feel it,—God is good-ness, God is love.

CHORUS

Lift your voi-ces, hap-py, hap-py voi-ces, And the sun-ny hours of life im-prove; Praise Him for His count-less bless-ings,—God is good-ness, God is love.

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He Is Able to Deliver Thee

W. A. O. W. A. Ogden

1. 'Tis the grand-est theme thro' the a-ges rung; 'Tis the grandest theme for a
2. 'Tis the grand-est theme in the earth or main; 'Tis the grandest theme for a
3. 'Tis the grand-est theme, let the ti-dings roll, To the guilt-y heart, to the

mor-tal tongue; 'Tis the grandest theme that the world e'er sung, "Our God is
mor-tal strain; 'Tis the grandest theme, tell the world a - gain, "Our God is
sin - ful soul; Look to God in faith, He will make thee whole, "Our God is

Chorus

a - ble to de - liv - er thee." He is a - - - - ble to de - liv - er thee,
a - ble, He is a - ble

He is a - - - - ble to de - liv - er thee; Tho' by sin op - prest,
a - ble, He is a - ble

Go to Him for rest; "Our God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee."

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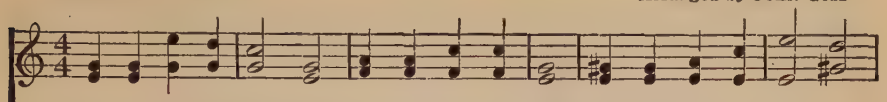
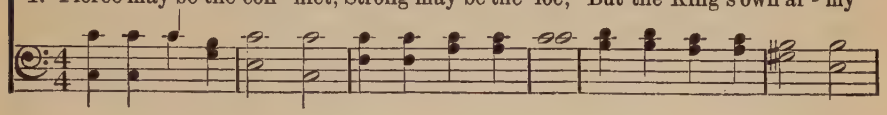
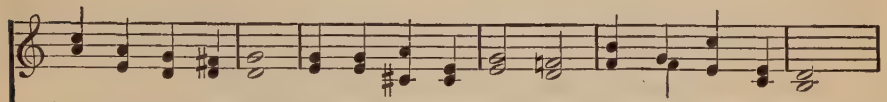
311 Who Is On the Lord's Side

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL — Arranged by JOHN GOSS

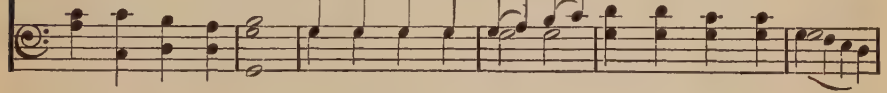


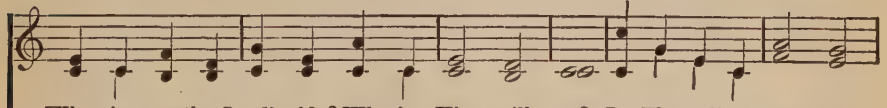
1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His help - ers
2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the ar - my,
3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own life-blood,
4. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own ar - my



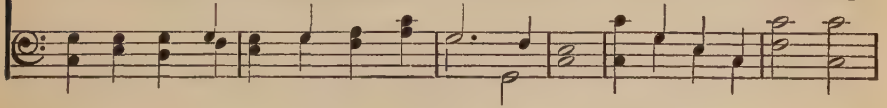


Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?
Raise the warrior psalm; But for Love that claim-eth Lives for whom He died:
For Thy di - a - dem: With Thy blessing fill - ing Each who comes to Thee,
None can o - ver-throw: Round His standard rang-ing, Vic - t'ry to se - cure;

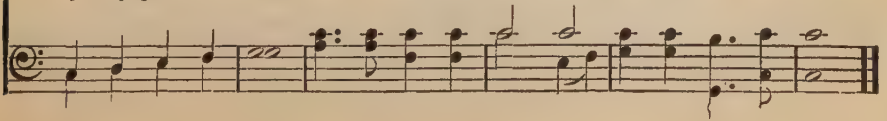




Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go? By Thy call of mer - cy,
He whom Je - sus nam - eth, Must be on His side. By Thy love constraining,
Thou hast made us will - ing, Thou hast made us free. By Thy grand redemption,
For His truth un-chang-ing Makes the tri - umph sure. Joy-ful - ly en - list - ing



By Thy grace di - vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav - ior, we are Thine.



Coming, Coming—Yes, They Are

J. W. MacGill

Edward Husband

1. Com - ing, com - ing— yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing,
2. Com - ing, com - ing— yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing,
3. Com - ing, com - ing— yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing,
4. Com - ing, com - ing— yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing,

from a - far— From the wild and scorch - ing des - ert,
from a - far— From the fields and crowd - ed cit - ies
from a - far— From the In - dus and the Gan - ges
from a - far— All to meet in plains of glo - ry,

Af - ric's sons of col - or deep; Je - sus' love has
Chi - na gath - ers at His feet; In His love Shem's
Stead - y flows the liv - ing stream, To love's o - cean,
All to sing His prais - es sweet; What a cho - rus,

drawn and won them, At His cross they bow and weep.
gen - tle chil - dren Now have found a safe re - treat.
to His bos - om, Cal - va - ry their won - d'ring theme.
what a meet - ing, With the fam - i - ly com-plete! A-MEN.

I Choose Jesus

JAMES ROWE — SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY

1. When I need some-one in time of grief, Some-one my cheer to be,
2. When I need some-one to guide my soul O - ver the storm-y sea,
3. When I need help to de-feat the foe, Some-one my shield to be,
4. When all my tri - als on earth are o'er, And the dark stream I see,

Je - sus I choose, for He gives re - lief, He is the best for me.
Al-ways to Je - sus I give con-trol, He is the best for me.
Al-ways to Je - sus in faith I go, He is the best for me.
Je - sus shall bear me to yon - der shore; He is the best for me.

CHORUS

I choose Je - sus when I need a friend; . . What I need I know that He will send; . . I have proved Him,
Yes, I choose my Sav-ior al-ways when I need a help-ful friend; What I need I know that sure-ly He to me will free - ly send; I have proved Him o'er and o'er, and

good and true is He; . . I choose Je - sus, He is the best for me. . .
al-ways good and true is He; Yes, I choose my Savior dear, He is the best of all for me.

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An Open Bible For the World

HENRY M. KING, D.D. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

1. An o - pen Bi - ble for the world—May this our glo-rious mot-to be!
2. Wher-e'er it goes, its gold-en light, Streaming as from an un-veiled sun,
3. It shows to men the Fa-ther's face, All - ra-diant with for-giv-ing love;
4. It of - fers rest to wea-ry hearts; It com-forts those who sit in tears;

On ev - 'ry breeze its flag un-furled Shall scat-ter bless-ings rich and free.
Shall dis - si - pate the clouds of night, Un - do the work that sin has done.
And to the lost of Ad-am's race Pro-claims sweet mer-cy from a - bove.
To all who faint, it strength imparts, And gilds with hope th' e-ter-nal years.

CHORUS

Blest Word of God! . . . . . send forth thy light . . . .
Blest Word of God! send forth thy light

O'er ev - 'ry land and ev - 'ry sea, ... Till all who
and ev - 'ry sea,

wan - der in the night . . . Are led to God and heav'n by thee.

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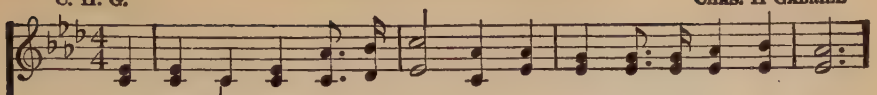
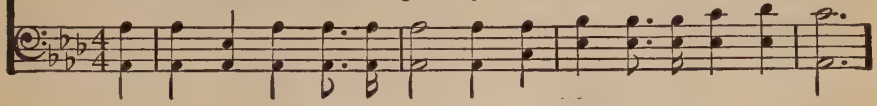
315 My Savior's Love

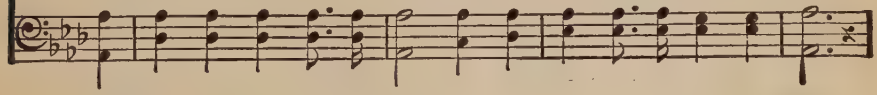
C. H. G. CHAS. H GABRIEL



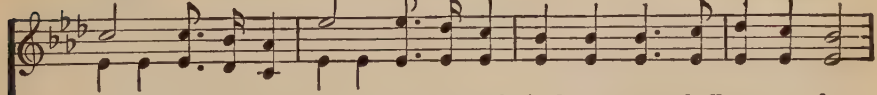
1. I stand a-mazed in the pres-ence Of Je - sus the Naz - a - rene,
2. For me it was in the gar - den He prayed: "Not My will, but Thine;"
3. In pit - y an - gels be - held Him, And came from the world of light
4. He took my sins and my sor - rows, He made them His ver - y own;
5. When with the ransomed in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,



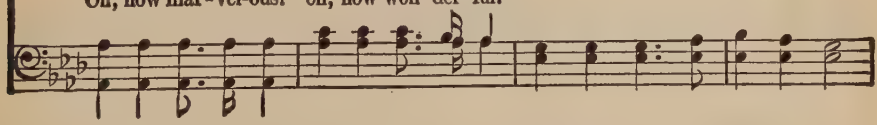
And won - der how He could love me, A sin-ner, condemned, un-clean.
He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat-drops of blood for mine.
To com - fort Him in the sor - rows He bore for my soul that night.
He bore the bur - den to Cal - v'ry, And suf-fered, and died a - lone.
'Twill be my joy thro' the a - ges To sing of His love for me.



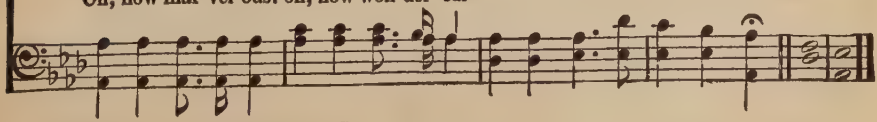
CHORUS.



How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful! And my song shall ev - er be:
Oh, how mar-vel-ous! oh, how won-der-ful!



How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful Is my Sav-ior's love for me! A-MEN.
Oh, how mar-vel-ous! oh, how won-der-ful



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No Longer Lonely

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS

1. On life's pathway I am nev-er lone-ly, My Lord is with me, my Lord di-
2. I shall not be lone-ly in my sor-row, He will sus-tain me un-til the
3. I shall not be lone-ly in the val-ley, Tho' shadows gath-er, I will not

vine; Ev-er pre-sent Guide, I trust Him on-ly, No lon-ger
end; Dark-est night He turns to brightest mor-row, No lon-ger
fear; He has prom-ised ev-er to up-hold me, No lon-ger

CHORUS

lone-ly, for He is mine. .
lone-ly! He is my Friend. No longer lone-ly, No longer lone-ly, For
lone-ly! He will be near. .

Je-sus is the Friend of friends to me; . . . No lon-ger lone-ly, No lon-ger
to me;

lone-ly, For Je-sus is the Friend of friends to me.
of friends to me.

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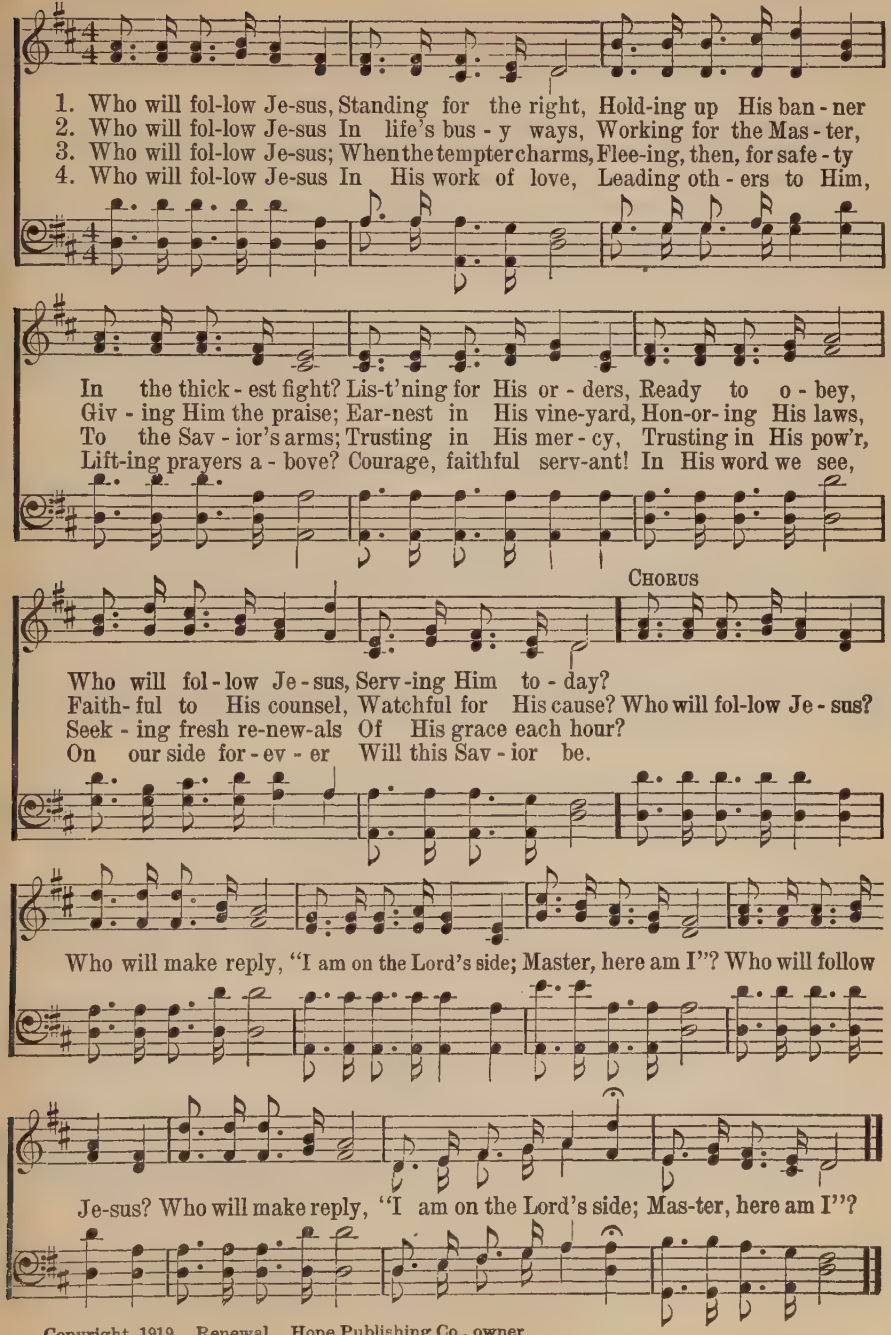
Who Will Follow Jesus?

E. E. Hewitt — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick



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Light of the World

Jno. S. B. Monsell

Thoro Harris

1. Blest Light of the world, we hail Thee Now flush-ing the east-ern skies;
2. Fair Light of the world, Thy beau-ty Shall steal in-to ev-'ry heart;
3. Mild Light of the world, be-fore Thee In hom-age we hum-bly fall;
4. Clear Light of the world, il-lu-mine This sin-dark-ened world of Thine

Nor ev-er shall dark-ness veil Thee A-gain from our mor-tal eyes.
It sweet-ly a-dorns with du-ty Life's poorest and low-liest part;
We wor-ship, we mag-ni-fy Thee, Lord Je-sus, the life of all,
Un-til ev-'ry-thing that's hu-man Is filled with a light di-vine;

A-las! far too long with-hold-en, Now spread from shore to shore;
Thou rob-est in matchless splen-dor The sim-ple ways of men,
With whom there is no for-get-ting Of all Thine hand hath made;
Un-til ev-'ry tongue and na-tion From sin's do-min-ion free,

Thy ra-diance, so glad, so gold-en, Shall set on the earth no more.
And help-est them all to ren-der That light back to Thee a-gain.
Whose ris-ing shall have no set-ting, Whose sunshine shall have no shade.
A-rise in the new cre-a-tion That springeth from love and Thee.

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319 Ring the Bells of Heaven

Rev. W. O. Cushing — G. F. Root

Joyfully

1. Ring the bells of heav-en! there is joy to-day, For a soul re-
2. Ring the bells of heav-en! there is joy to-day, For the wan-d'rer
3. Ring the bells of heav-en! spread the feast to-day! An-gels, swell the

turn-ing from the wild! See! the Fa-ther meets him out up-on the way,
now is rec-on-ciled; Yes, a soul is res-cued from his sin-ful way,
glad tri-um-phant strain! Tell the joy-ful ti-dings, bear it far a-way!

Chorus

Wel-com-ing His wea-ry, wan-d'ring child.
And is born a-new a ran-somed child. Glo-ry! glo-ry! how the
For a pre-cious soul is born a-gain.

an-gels sing; Glo-ry! glo-ry! how the loud harps ring! 'Tis the ran-somed

ar-my, like a might-y sea, Peal-ing forth the an-them of the free.

Let the Sunshine In

Ada Blenkhorn

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. Do you fear the foe will in the con - flict win? Is it dark with-
2. Does your faith grow faint-er in the cause you love? Are your prayers un-
3. Would you go re - joic - ing in the up - ward way, Knowing naught of

out you—dark-er still with - in? Clear the dark-ened win-dows, o - pen
an - swered by your God a - bove? Clear the dark-ened win-dows, o - pen
dark-ness, dwell-ing in the day? Clear the dark-ened win-dows, o - pen

Chorus

wide the door, Let a lit - tle sun-shine in. Let a lit - tle sun-shine

in, . . . Let a lit - tle sun-shine in; . . . Clear the dark-ened
sun-shine in, the sun-shine in;

win - dows, o - pen wide the door, Let a lit - tle sun - shine in.

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321 He Lifted Me

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER — CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. In lov - ing-kind-ness Je - sus came My soul in mer - cy to re-claim,
2. He called me long be - fore I heard, Be - fore my sin-ful heart was stirred,
3. His brow was pierced with many a thorn, His hands by cru - el nails were torn,
4. Now on a high - er plane I dwell, And with my soul I know 'tis well;

And from the depths of sin and shame Thro' grace He lift - ed me. . . . . .
But when I took Him at His word, For-giv'n He lift - ed me. . . . . .
When from my guilt and grief, forlorn, In love He lift - ed me. . . . . .
Yet how or why, I can-not tell, He should have lift - ed me. . . . . .
He lift-ed me.

CHORUS.

From sink-ing sand He lift - ed me, With ten-der hand He lift - ed me,

From shades of night to plains of light, O praise His name, He lifted me! A-MEN.

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He Lives On High

Words by
B. B. McKinney

Arr. by B. B. McKinney
From Hawaiian Folk Song

1. Christ the Sav - ior came from heaven's glo - ry, To re-deem the
2. He a - rose from death and all its sor - row, To dwell in that
3. Wea - ry soul, to Je - sus come con - fess - ing, Re - demp-tion from

lost from sin and shame; On His brow He wore the thorn-crown
land of joy and love; He is com - ing back some glad to-
sin He of - fers thee; Look to Je - sus and re - ceive a

go - ry, And up - on Cal - va - ry He took my blame.
mor - row, And He'll take all His children home a - bove.
bless - ing, There is life, there is joy and vic - to - ry.

Chorus

He lives on high, He lives on high, Tri-um-phant o - ver sin and all its

stain; He lives on high, He lives on high, Some day He's com-ing a - gain.

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323 Cast Thy Bread Upon the Waters

PHŒBE J. HANAFORD — WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

1. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, Ye who have but scant sup - ply,
2. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, Poor and wea - ry, worn with care,—
3. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, Ye who have a - bun - dant store;
4. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, Waft it on with pray - ing breath;

An - gel eyes will watch a - bove it;— You shall find it by and by!
Oft - en sit - ting in the shad - ow, Have you not a crumb to spare?
It may float on many a bil - low, It may strand on many a shore;
In some dis - tant, doubt - ful mo - ment It may save a soul from death;

He who in His right - eous bal - ance Doth each hu - man ac - tion weigh,
Can you not to those a - round you Sing some lit - tle song of hope,
You may think it lost for - ev - er, But, as sure as God is true,
When you sleep in sol - emn si - lence, 'Neath the morn and eve - ning dew,

Will your sac - ri - fice re - mem - ber, Will your lov - ing deeds re - pay.
As you look with long - ing vi - sion Thro' faith's mighty tel - e - scope?
In this life or in the oth - er, It will yet re - turn to you.
Stranger hands, which you have strengthened, May strew lil - ies o - ver you.

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I Am Resolved

PALMER HARTSOUGH

J. H. FILLMORE

1. I am re-solved no lon-ger to lin-ger, Charmed by the world's delight;
2. I am re-solved to go to the Sav-ior, Leav-ing my sin and strife;
3. I am re-solved to fol-low the Sav-ior, Faith-ful and true each day;
4. I am re-solved to en-ter the Kingdom, Leav-ing the paths of sin;

Things that are high-er, things that are no-bler, These have al-lured my sight.
He is the true One, He is the just One, He hath the words of life.
Heed what He say-eth, do what He will-eth, He is the liv-ing way.
Friends may op-pose me, foes may be-set me, Still will I en-ter in.

CHORUS

I will has-ten to Him, Has-ten so glad and free;
I will has-ten, has-ten to Him, Has-ten so glad and free;
Has-ten glad and free;

Je - - sus, Great-est, High-est, I will come to Thee.
Je-sus, Je-sus,

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325 Christ Returneth

H. L. Turner — James McGranahan

1. It may be at morn, when the day is a - wak-ing, When sunlight thro'
2. It may be at mid - day, it may be at twi-light, It may be, per-
3. While its hosts cry Hosanna, from heaven de-scend-ing, With glo - ri - fied
4. Oh, joy! oh, de - light! should we go with-out dy - ing, No sick-ness, no

dark - ness and shad - ow is break-ing, That Je - sus will come in the
chance, that the black-ness of mid-night Will burst in - to light in the
saints and the an - gels at - tend - ing, With grace on His brow, like a
sad - ness, no dread and no cry - ing, Caught up thro' the clouds with our

full - ness of glo - ry, To re - ceive from the world "His own."
blaze of His glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives "His own."
ha - lo of glo - ry, Will Je - sus re - ceive "His own."
Lord in - to glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives "His own."

Chorus

O Lord Je - sus, how long, how long Ere we shout the glad song, Christ re-

rit.

turn-eth! Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

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When They Ring the Golden Bells

DION DE MARBELLE

1. There's a land be-yond the riv - er, That we call the sweet for-ev - er, And we
2. We shall know no sin nor sor-row, In that ha - ven of to-mor-row, When our
3. When our days shall know their number, When in death we sweetly slumber, When the

on - ly reach that shore by faith's decree; One by one we'll gain the portals, There to
barque shall sail beyond the sil - ver sea; We shall on-ly know the blessing Of our
King commands the spir-it to be free; Nevermore with anguish la-den, We shall

FINE

dwell with the immortals, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
Father's sweet caressing, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
reach that love-ly ai-den, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

you and me.

D. S.—*yond the shining riv-er, When they ring the gold-en bells for you and me.*

CHORUS

Don't you hear the bells now ringing? Don't you hear the an-gels singing? 'Tis the

D. S.

glo - ry hal - le - lu-jah Ju - bi-lee. (Ju-bi-lee.) In that far-off sweet for-ev-er, Just be-

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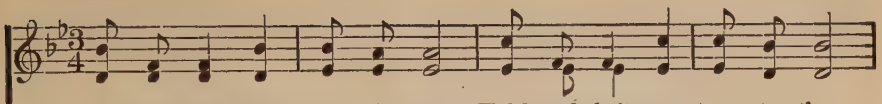
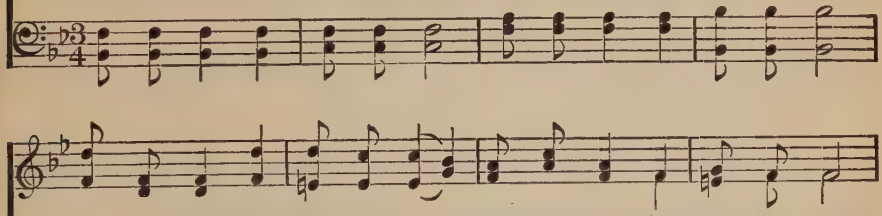
Galilee, Bright Galilee

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN

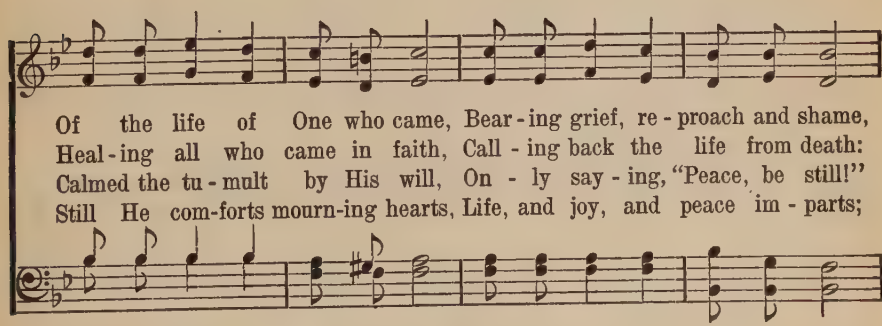
WILLIAM F. SHERWIN



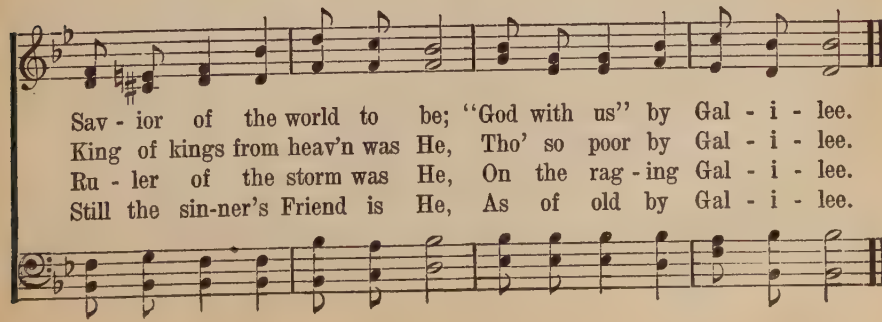
1. Gal - i - lee, bright Gal - i - lee, Hal-lowed tho'ts we turn to thee;
2. Once a - long that rug - ged shore, He, who all our sor - rows bore,
3. Wild the night on Gal - i - lee; Loud-ly roared the an - gry sea,
4. Still in lov - ing ten - der - ness Doth the Mas - ter wait to bless;



Wo - ven through thy his - to - ry, Gleams the charm-ing mys - ter - y
Jour-neyed oft with wea - ry feet, Through the storm or burn-ing heat;
When up - on the toss - ing wave Je - sus walked, His own to save;
Still His touch up - on the soul Bring-eth balm and mak-eth whole;



Of the life of One who came, Bear - ing grief, re - proach and shame,
Heal - ing all who came in faith, Call - ing back the life from death:
Calmed the tu - mult by His will, On - ly say - ing, "Peace, be still!"
Still He com-forts mourn-ing hearts, Life, and joy, and peace im - parts;



Sav - ior of the world to be; "God with us" by Gal - i - lee.
King of kings from heav'n was He, Tho' so poor by Gal - i - lee.
Ru - ler of the storm was He, On the rag - ing Gal - i - lee.
Still the sin-ner's Friend is He, As of old by Gal - i - lee.

More Like the Master

C. H. G. — CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. More like the Mas-ter I would ev-er be, More of His meek-ness,
2. More like the Mas-ter is my dai-ly prayer; More strength to car-ry
3. More like the Mas-ter I would live and grow; More of His love to

more hu-mil-i-ty; More zeal to la-bor, more cour-age to be true,
cross-es I must bear; More ear-nest ef-fort to bring His kingdom in;
oth-ers I would show; More self-de-ni-al, like His in Gal-i-lee,

rit.

CHORUS.

More con-se-cra-tion for work He bids me do. . . . . Take Thou my
More of His Spir-it, the wan-der-er to win. . . . .
More like the Mas-ter I long to ev-er be. . . . . Take my heart, O

heart, . . I would be Thine a-lone; . . Take Thou my heart . . and
take my heart, I would be Thine a-lone; Take my heart, O take my heart and

make it all Thine own; . . Purge me from sin, . . . O Lord, I now im-
make it all Thine own; Purge Thou me from ev'ry sin, O Lord, I

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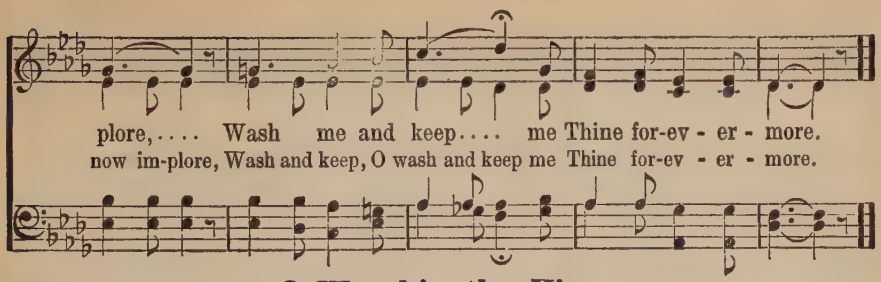
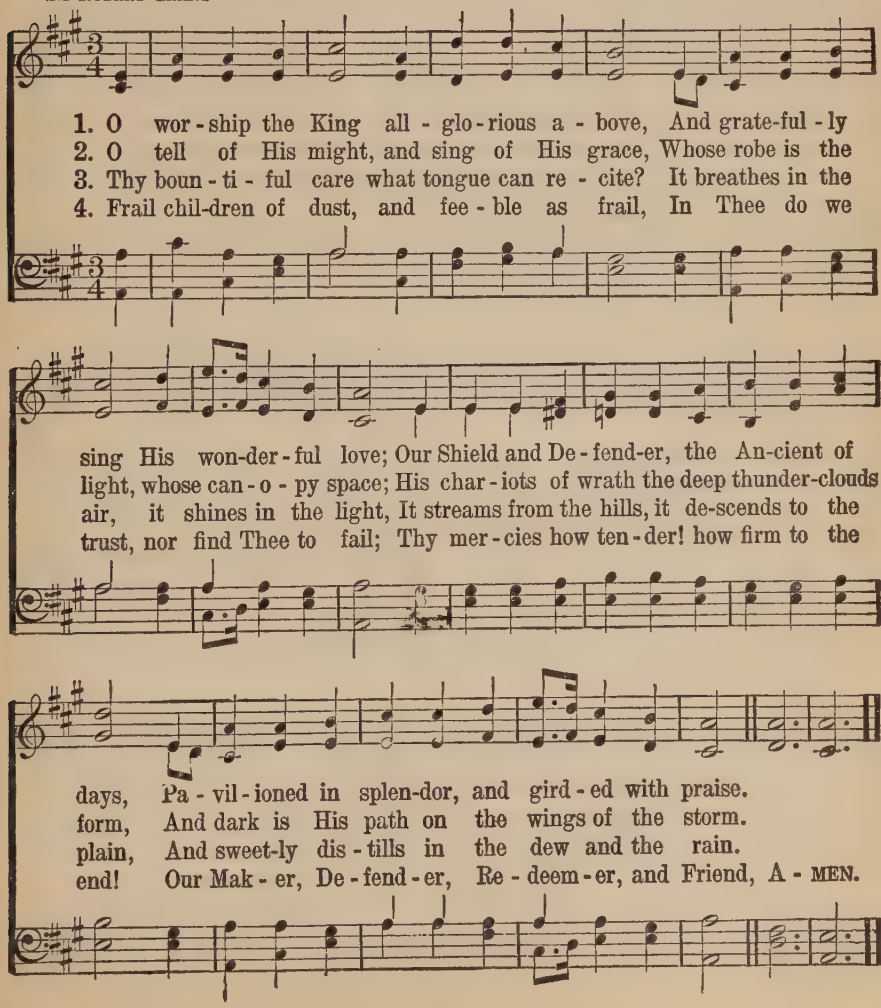
More Like the Master



329 O Worship the King

Sir Robert Grant — Francis Joseph Haydn



Seeking for Me

A. N. E. E. Hasty

1. Je-sus my Sav-ior to Beth-le-hem came, Born in a man-ger to
2. Je-sus my Sav-ior, on Cal-va-ry's tree, Paid the great debt and my
3. Je-sus my Sav-ior, the same as of old, While I was wand'ring a-
4. Je-sus my Sav-ior shall come from on high—Sweet is the prom-ise as

sorrow and shame; Oh, it was wonderful—blest be His name! Seeking for me, for
soul He set free; Oh, it was wonderful—how could it be? Dy-ing for me, for
far from the fold, Gently and long did He plead with my soul, Calling for me, for
wea-ry years fly; Oh, I shall see Him decending the sky, Coming for me, for

Refrain For me!..... For me!.....

me! Seeking for me! Seeking for me! Seeking for me! Seeking for me!
me! Dy-ing for me! Dy-ing for me! Dy-ing for me! Dy-ing for me!
me! Calling for me! Calling for me! Calling for me! Call-ing for me!
me! Coming for me! Coming for me! Coming for me! Coming for me!

Oh, it was won-der-ful—blest be His name! Seeking for me, for me!
Oh, it was won-der-ful—how could it be? Dy-ing for me, for me!
Gen-tly and long did He plead with my soul, Call-ing for me, for me!
Oh, I shall see Him de-scending the sky, Com-ing for me, for me!

331 Angel Voices, Ever Singing

FRANCIS POTT — ARTHUR SULLIVAN

1. An - gel voi - ces, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of
2. Thou, who art be - yond the far - thest Men - tal eye can
3. Hear, great God, to - day we of - fer Of Thine own to
4. Hon - or, glo - ry, might, and mer - it, Thine shall ev - er

light; An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing,
scan, Can it be that Thou re - gard - est
Thee; And for Thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer,
be, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it,

Rest not day nor night. Thou - sands on - ly live to
Songs of sin - ful man? Can we feel that Thou art
All un - wor - thi - ly, Hearts and minds, and hands and
Bless - ed Trin - i - ty! Of the best that Thou hast

bless Thee, And con - fess Thee, Lord of might.
near us, And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
voi - ces, In our choic - est Mel - o - dy.
giv - en Earth and heav - en Ren - der Thee.

332 Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand

HENRY ALFORD — JOHN B. DYKES

1. Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand In spar-kling rai - ment bright,
2. What rush of al - le - lu - ias Fills all the earth and sky!
3. O then what rap - tured greet-ings On Ca-naan's hap - py shore!
4. Bring near Thy great sal - va - tion, Thou Lamb for sin - ners slain;

The ar - mies of the ransomed saints Throng up the steeps of light:
What ring - ing of a thou - sand harps Be - speaks the tri - umph nigh!
What knit-ting sev-ered friend-ships up, Where part-ings are no more!
Fill up the roll of Thine e - lect, Then take Thy pow'r and reign:

'Tis fin - ished, all is fin-ished, Their fight with death and sin:
O day, for which cre - a - tion And all its tribes were made;
Then eyes with joy shall spar - kle, That brimmed with tears of late,
Ap - pear, De-sire of na - tions, Thine ex - iles long for home;

Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in.
O joy, for all its for - mer woes A thou - sand-fold re - paid!
Or-phans no lon - ger fa - ther-less, Nor wid - ows des - o - late.
Show in the heav'ns Thy prom-ised sign; Thou Prince and Sav-ior, come.

333 Who Could It Be?

FRED P. MORRIS — ROBERT HARKNESS

1. Some-bod-y came and lift-ed me Out of my sin and mis-er-y,
2. Some-bod-y bent so ten-der-ly, Pleading so long and pa-tient-ly,
3. Some-bod-y whispered sweet and low, Tell-ing me just the way to go,
4. Some-bod-y holds my hand each day, Guiding my feet lest I should stray,

Some-bod-y came, O who could it be, Who could it be but Je-sus?
Some-bod-y came, O who could it be, Who could it be but Je-sus?
Some-bod-y spoke, I lis-tened, and lo, Who could it be but Je-sus?
Walk-ing with Him how bless-ed the way, Who could it be but Je-sus?

CHORUS

Who could it be, O who could it be? Who could it be but Je-sus?
Je - - - sus, Je - - sus,

rall. *pp*

Who could it be, O who could it be? Who could it be but Je-sus?
Je - - sus, yes, Je - - sus,

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334 We Come, We Come Like the Hosts of Old

LIZZIE DEARMOND — ADAM GEIBEL

UNISON

1. We come, we come like the hosts of old to tri-umph o - ver sin,
2. We come, we come by the will of God, the Lamp of Truth to bear,
3. We come, we come in a might-y band, His cross up - lift - ed high,

The Sun-day School, in an ar - my strong, the world for Christ to win.
Till shines the light of the gos - pel ray in glo - ry ev - 'ry-where;
Our feet keep time to the glad re - frain that floods the sun - lit sky,

We'll on-ward press at the Mas-ter's call, in ar - mor bright ar-rayed,
With Zi - on's King as our Lead - er true, we ne'er can be dis-mayed,
We for-ward march at the trump-et's call, our hearts on Christ are stayed,

Our voi - ces ring in a joy-ous strain–the song of the "New Cru-sade."
But praise His name, as we shout and sing the song of the "New Cru-sade."
While loud and clear sounds the music sweet, the song of the "New Cru-sade."

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We Come, We Come Like the Hosts of Old

REFRAIN

Forward! press forward, for - ev - er, For-ward! with hearts un-dis-mayed,

For - ward! the world for Je - sus, The song of the "New Cru - sade."

335 Fling Out the Banner, Let It Float

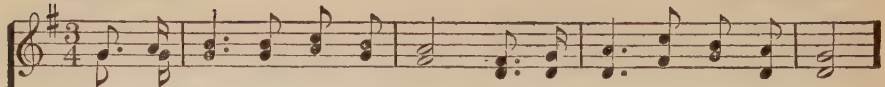
GEORGE W. DOANE — JOHN B. CALKIN

1. Fling out the ban-ner, let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
2. Fling out the ban-ner, heathen lands Shall see from far the glo - rious sight,
3. Fling out the ban-ner, sin-sick souls That sink and per - ish in the strife,
4. Fling out the ban-ner, let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide,

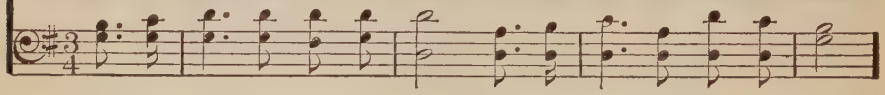
The sun that lights its shin - ing folds, The cross on which the Sav - ior died.
And na-tions, crowd-ing to be born, Bap-tize their spir - its in its light.
Shall touch in faith its ra-diant hem, And spring im-mor - tal in - to life.
Our glo - ry on - ly in the cross; Our on - ly hope, the Cru - ci - fied.

336 Safely Through Another Week

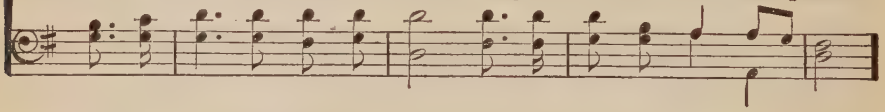
JOHN NEWTON — LOWELL MASON



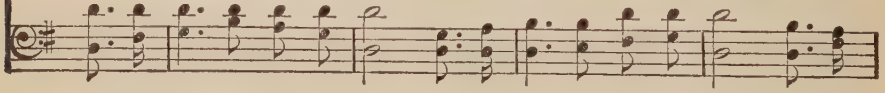
1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way;
2. While we pray for par-d'ning grace, Thro' the dear Re-deem-er's name,
3. Here we come Thy name to praise, Let us feel Thy pres-ence near;
4. May Thy gos-pel's joy - ful sound Con-quer sin-ners, com-fort saints;



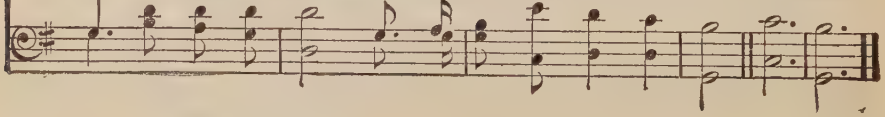
Let us now a bless-ing seek, Wait-ing in His courts to - day;
Show Thy rec - on - cil - ed face; Take a - way our sin and shame:
May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear:
Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief for all com - plaints:



Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest: Day of
From our world-ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee: From our
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast: Here af-
Thus may all our Sab-baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove: Thus may

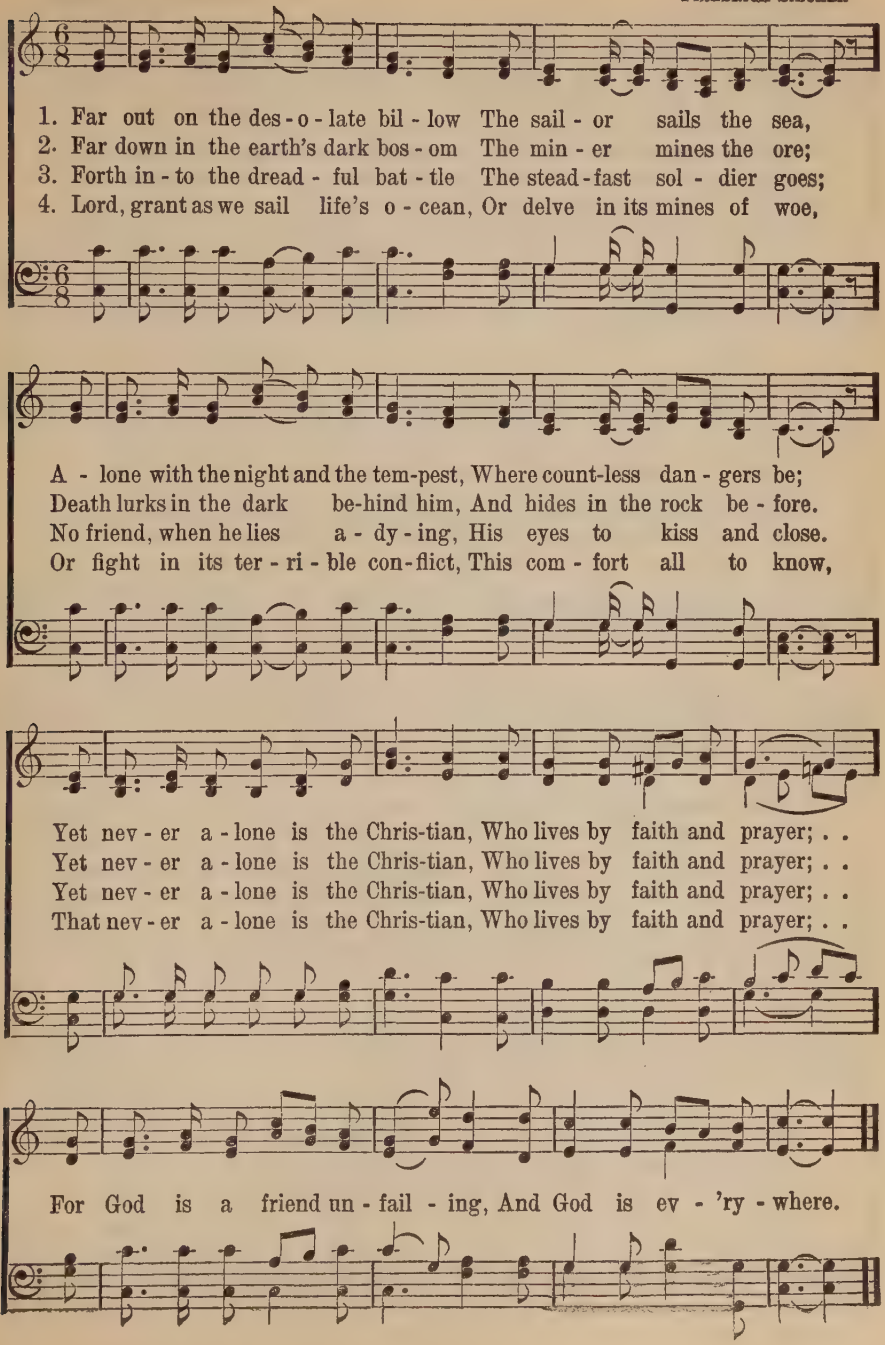


all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.
world-ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
all our Sab-baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove. A - MEN.



337 Far Out On the Desolate Billow

ROSSITER W. RAYMOND — FRIEDRICH SILCHER



From Greenland's Icy Mountains

REGINALD HEBER — LOWELL MASON

1. From Green-land's i - cy moun-tains, From In-dia's cor - al strand;
2. What tho' the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey-lon's isle;
3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed With wis-dom from on high,
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,

Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand:
Though ev - 'ry pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile?
Shall we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole:

From man-y an an - cient riv - er, From man-y a palm - y plain,
In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strown;
Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
Till o'er our ran-somed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,

They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
The hea-then in his blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.
Till earth's re-mot - est na - tion Has learned Mes-si - ah's name.
Re - deem-er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign. A-MEN.

339 O Day of Rest and Gladness

C. Wordsworth

Arr. by L. Mason

1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
2. On thee, at the cre - a - tion, The light first had its birth;
3. To - day on wear - y na - tions The heav'n-ly man - na falls;
4. New gra - ces ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,

O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;
On thee, for our sal - va - tion, Christ rose from depths of earth.
To ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trump-et calls,
We reach the rest re - main - ing To spir - its of the blest.

On thee, the high and low - ly, Bend - ing be - fore the throne, Sing,
On thee our Lord vic - to - rious The Spir - it sent from Heav'n; And
Where gos - pel light is glow - ing With pure and ra - diant beams, And
To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To Fa - ther and to Son; The

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, To the great Three in One.
thus on thee most glo - rious A tri - ple light was given.
liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul - re - fresh-ing streams.
Church her voice up - rais - es To Thee, blest Three in One. A - MEN.

I've Found a Friend

J. G. Small — Geo. C. Stebbins

1. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
2. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
3. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! All pow'r to Him is giv - en,
4. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! So kind, and true, and ten - der,

He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him.
And not a - lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.
To guard me on my on-ward course, And bring me safe to heav - en.
So wise a Coun - sel - lor and Guide, So might - y a De - fend - er!

And round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,
Naught that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv - er:
Th' e - ter - nal glo - ries gleam a - far, To nerve my faint en - deav - or:
From Him who loves me now so well, What pow'r my soul can sev - er?

For I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for - ev - er.
So now to watch, to work, to war, And then to rest for - ev - er.
Shall life or death, or earth or hell? No; I am His for - ev - er.

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341 Tell Me the Story of Jesus

FANNY J. CROSBY — JNO. R. SWENEY

1. Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;
2. Fast-ing a - lone in the des - ert, Tell of the days that are past,
3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, Writh-ing in an-guish and pain;

CHO.—*Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;*

FINE

Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet-est that ev - er was heard.
How for our sins He was tempt - ed, Yet was tri - um-phant at last.
Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liv - eth a - gain.

Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard.

Tell how the an - gels, in cho - rus, Sang as they welcomed His birth,
Tell of the years of His la - bor, Tell of the sor - row He bore,
Love in that sto - ry so ten - der, Clear - er than ev - er I see:

D. C. for Chorus

"Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Peace and good ti - dings to earth."
He was de-spised and af - flict - ed, Home-less, de - ject - ed and poor.
Stay, let me weep while you whis - per, Love paid the ran - som for me.

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His Eye is On the Sparrow

Mrs. C. D. Martin — Chas. H. Gabriel

1. Why should I feel discouraged, Why should the shadows come, Why should my heart be lonely And long for Heav'n and home, When Jesus is my portion? My constant Friend is He: His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watches me; His eye is on the sparrow, And I know He watches me.

2. "Let not your heart be troubled," His ten-der word I hear, And rest-ing on His goodness, I lose my doubts and fears; Tho' by the path He leadeth But one step I may see: His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watches me; His eye is on the sparrow, And I know He watches me.

3. When-ev-er I am temp-ted, When-ev-er clouds a - rise, When songs give place to sighing, When hope within me dies, I draw the clo-ser to Him, From care He sets me free; His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He cares for me; His eye is on the sparrow, And I know He cares for me.

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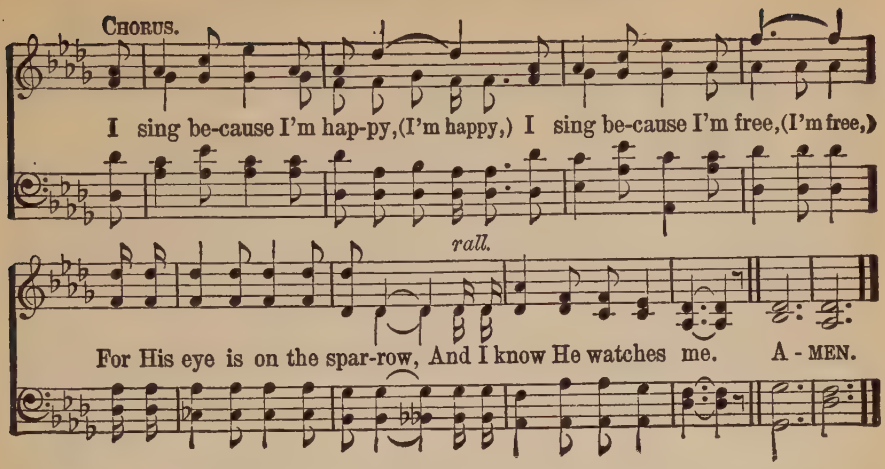
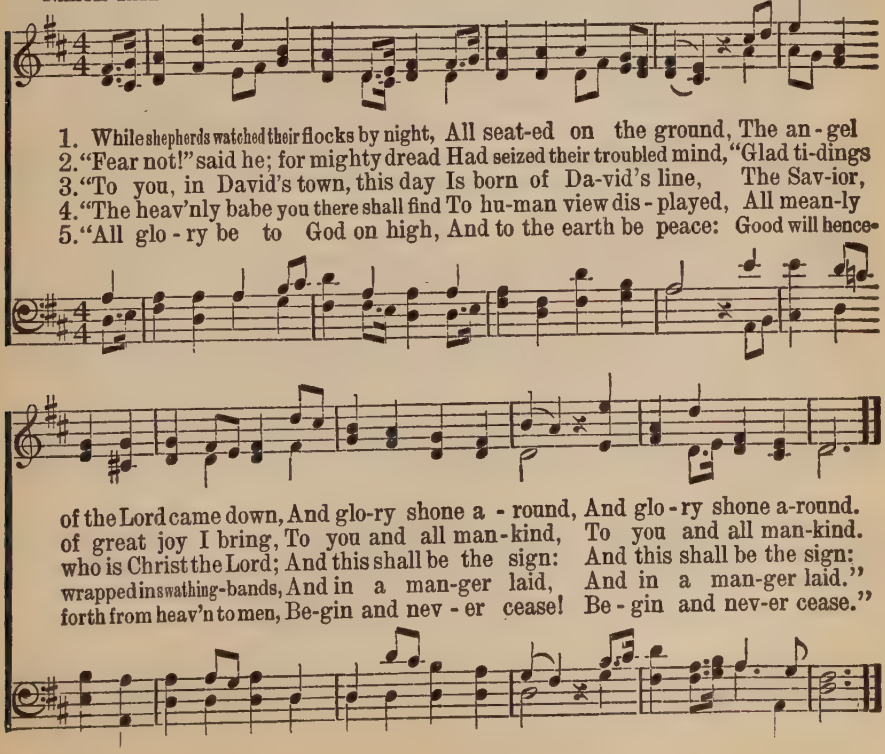
His Eye is On the Sparrow



343 While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks By Night

NAHUM TATE — GEORGE F. HANDEL



344 The Call of Brotherhood

Ozora S. Davis — Geo. C. Stebbins

1. At length there dawns a glo-rious day By proph-ets long fore-told;
2. For what are sun-d'ring strains of blood, Or an-cient caste and creed?
3. One com-mon faith u-nites us all, We seek one com-mon goal;

At length the cho-rus clear-er grows That shepherds heard of old.
One claim u-nites all men to God To serve each hu-man need.
One ten-der com-fort broods up-on The strug-gling hu-man soul.

The day of dawn-ing broth-er-hood Breaks on our ea-ger eyes,
Then here to-geth-er, broth-er-men, We pledge the Lord a-new
To this clear call of broth-er-hood Our hearts re-spond-ing ring;

All hu-man ha-treds flee be-fore The ra-diant east-ern skies.
Our loy-al love, our stal-wart faith, Our serv-ice strong and true.
We join the glo-rious new cru-sade Of our great Lord and King.

Chorus.

To this clear call of broth-er-hood Our hearts re-spond-ing sing:

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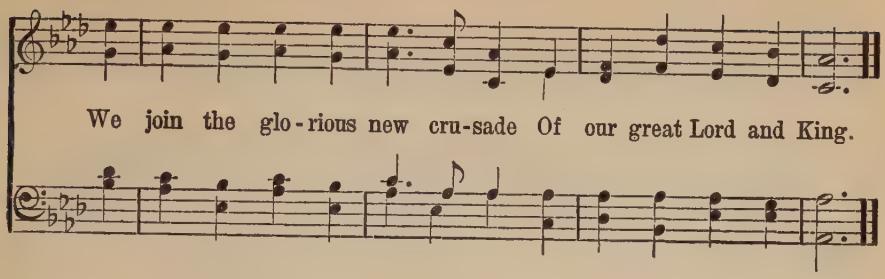
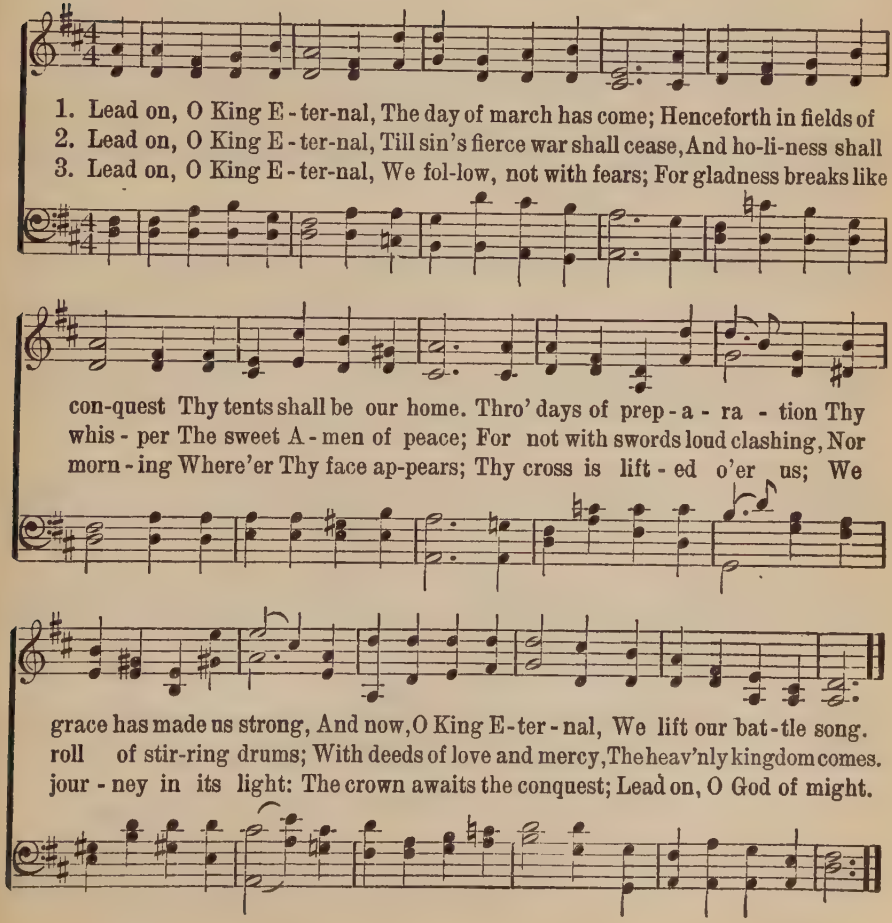
The Call of Brotherhood



345 Lead On, O King Eternal

ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF

HENRY SMART



346 Thy Word Have I Hid In My Heart

Adapted by E. O. S. — E. O. Sellers

1. Thy Word is a lamp to my feet, A light to my path al - way,
2. For - ev - er, O Lord, is Thy Word Es-tab-lished and fixed on high;
3. At morn-ing, at noon, and at night I ev - er will give Thee praise;
4. Thro' Him whom Thy Word hath foretold, The Sav-ior and Morn-ing Star,

To guide and to save me from sin, And show me the heav'n-ly way.
Thy faith-ful-ness un - to all men A - bid - eth for - ev - er nigh.
For Thou art my por-tion, O Lord, And shall be thro' all my days!
Sal - va-tion and peace have been bro't To those who have strayed a - far.

Chorus—Ps. 119: 11.

Thy Word have I hid in my heart, (in my heart,) That I might not

sin a - gainst Thee; (a - gainst Thee;) That I might not sin, That

ad lib.

I might not sin, Thy Word have I hid in my heart.

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347 Everybody Ought to Love Him

JAMES ROWE

ALBERT C. FISHER

1. Je - sus came from Glo - ry - land the world to save; Ev - 'ry - bod - y
2. Countless are the bur - dens He has rolled a - way; Ev - 'ry - bod - y
3. For His own, in heav-en, still He in - ter - cedes; Ev - 'ry - bod - y
4. Sin - ner, won't you heed His plea and look a - bove? Ev - 'ry - bod - y

ought to love Him: On the cross of Cal - va - ry His all He gave; Oh,
ought to love Him: Countless are the blessings He be - stows each day; Oh,
ought to love Him: Who - so - ev - er trust-eth Him He keeps and leads; Oh,
ought to love Him: There is room for ev - 'ry - bod - y in His love; Oh,

CHORUS

ev - 'ry - bod - y ought to love Him! Ev - 'ry - bod - y ought to

love Him, Count-ing no one else a - bove Him; His life Je - sus

gave, the whole world to save; Oh, ev - 'ry - bod - y ought to love Him!

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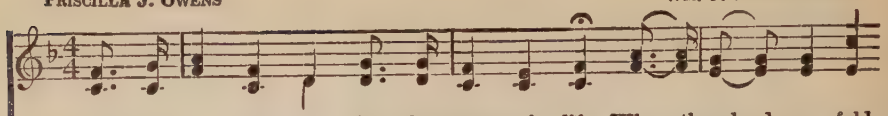
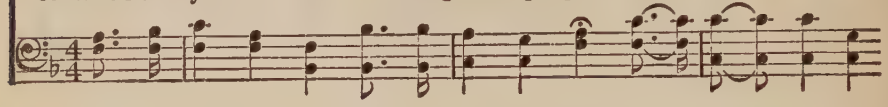
We Have An Anchor

PRISCILLA J. OWENS

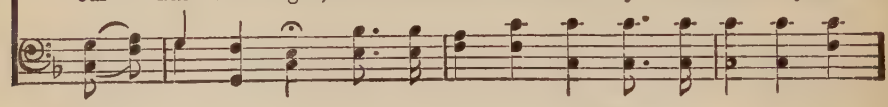
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK



1. Will your an - chor hold in the storms of life, When the clouds un - fold
2. It is safe - ly moored, 'twill the storm withstand, For 'tis well se-cured
3. It will firm - ly hold in the straits of fear, When the breakers have told
4. It will sure - ly hold in the floods of death, When the wa - ters cold
5. When our eyes be - hold thro' the gath'ring night The cit - y of gold,

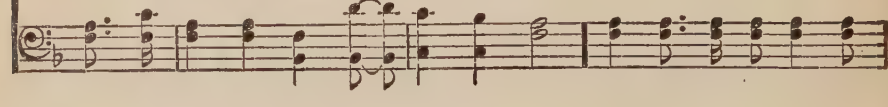


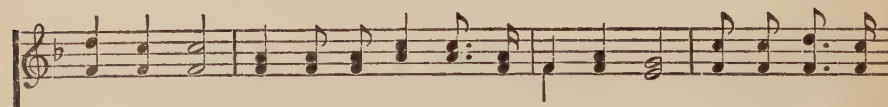
their wings of strife? When the strong tides lift, and the ca - bles strain,
by the Sav - ior's hand; And the ca - bles, passed from His heart to mine,
the reef is near; Tho' the tem-pest rave and the wild winds blow,
chill our lat - est breath; On the ris - ing tide it can nev - er fail,
our har - bor bright, We shall an - chor fast by the heav'n-ly shore,



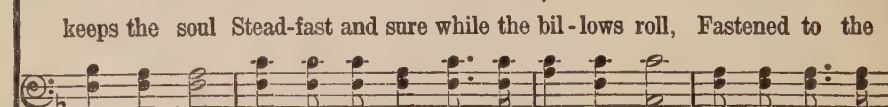
REFRAIN

Will your an - chor drift, or firm re - main?
Can de - fy that blast, thro' strength di-vine.
Not an an-gry wave shall our bark o'er - flow. **We have an an-chor that**
While our hopes a - bide with - in the veil.
With the storms all past for - ev - er - more.





keeps the soul Stead-fast and sure while the bil - lows roll, Fastened to the



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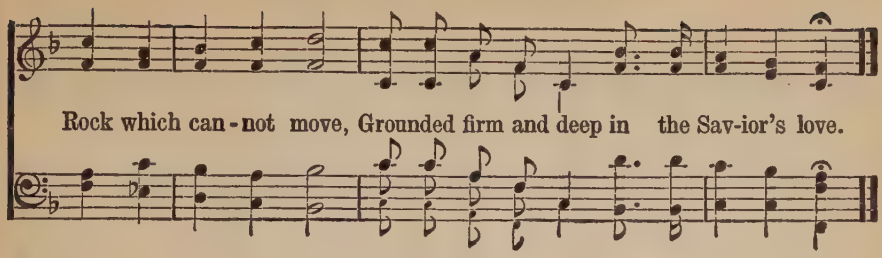
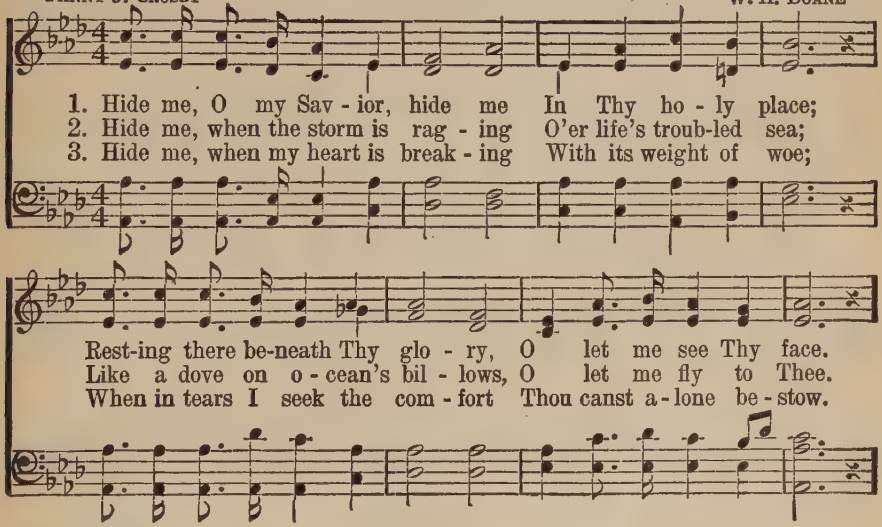
We Have An Anchor



349 Hide Me

FANNY J. CROSBY — W. H. DOANE



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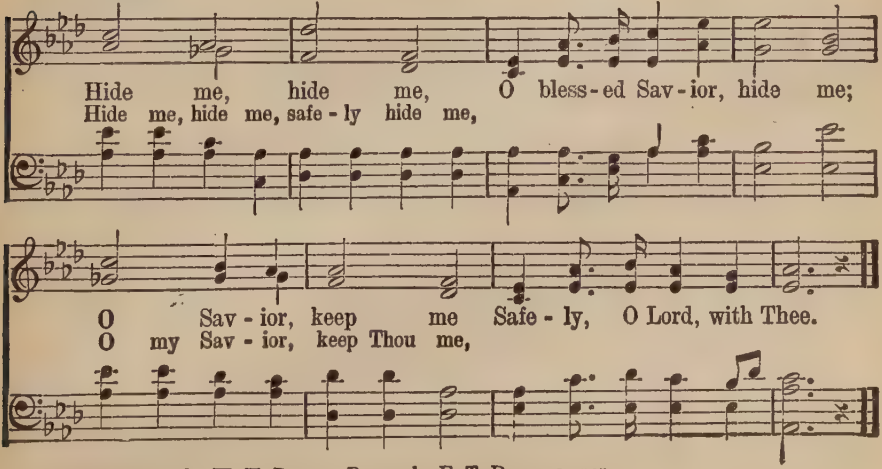

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The Half Was Never Told

P. P. B. — P. P. Bliss

1. Re - peat the sto - ry o'er and o'er, Of grace so full and free;
2. Of peace I on - ly knew the name, Nor found my soul its rest,
3. My high - est place is ly - ing low At my Re - deem-er's feet;
4. And oh, what rap - ture will it be With all the host a - bove,

I love to hear it more and more, Since grace has res - cued me.
Un-til the sweet-voiced an - gel came To soothe my wea - ry breast.
No re - al joy in life I know But in His serv - ice sweet.
To sing thro' all e - ter - ni - ty The won - ders of His love.

Chorus

The half . . was nev-er told, The half . . was nev-er told,
The half was nev - er told, The half was nev - er, nev - er told,
nev - er told,
Of grace di-vine, so won-der-ful, The half . . was nev-er told.
Of peace di-vine, so won-der-ful, The half . . was nev-er told.
Of joy di-vine, so won-der-ful, The half . . was nev-er told.
Of love di-vine, so won-der-ful, The half . . was nev-er told.
1. Of grace di-vine, so won - der-ful, The half was nev - er, nev-er told.

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351 He Will Hold Me Fast

ADA R. HABERSHON — ROBERT HARKNESS

1. When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast;
2. I could nev - er keep my hold, He will hold me fast;
3. I am pre - cious in His sight, He will hold me fast;
4. He'll not let my soul be lost, Christ will hold me fast;

rall.

When the tempt - er would pre - vail, He can hold me fast. . .
For my love is oft - en cold, He must hold me fast. . .
Those He saves are His de - light, He will hold me fast. . .
Bought by Him at such a cost, He will hold me fast. . .

REFRAIN *a tempo*

He will hold me fast, He will hold me fast;
hold me fast, hold me fast;

rall.

For my Sav - ior loves me so, He will hold me fast.

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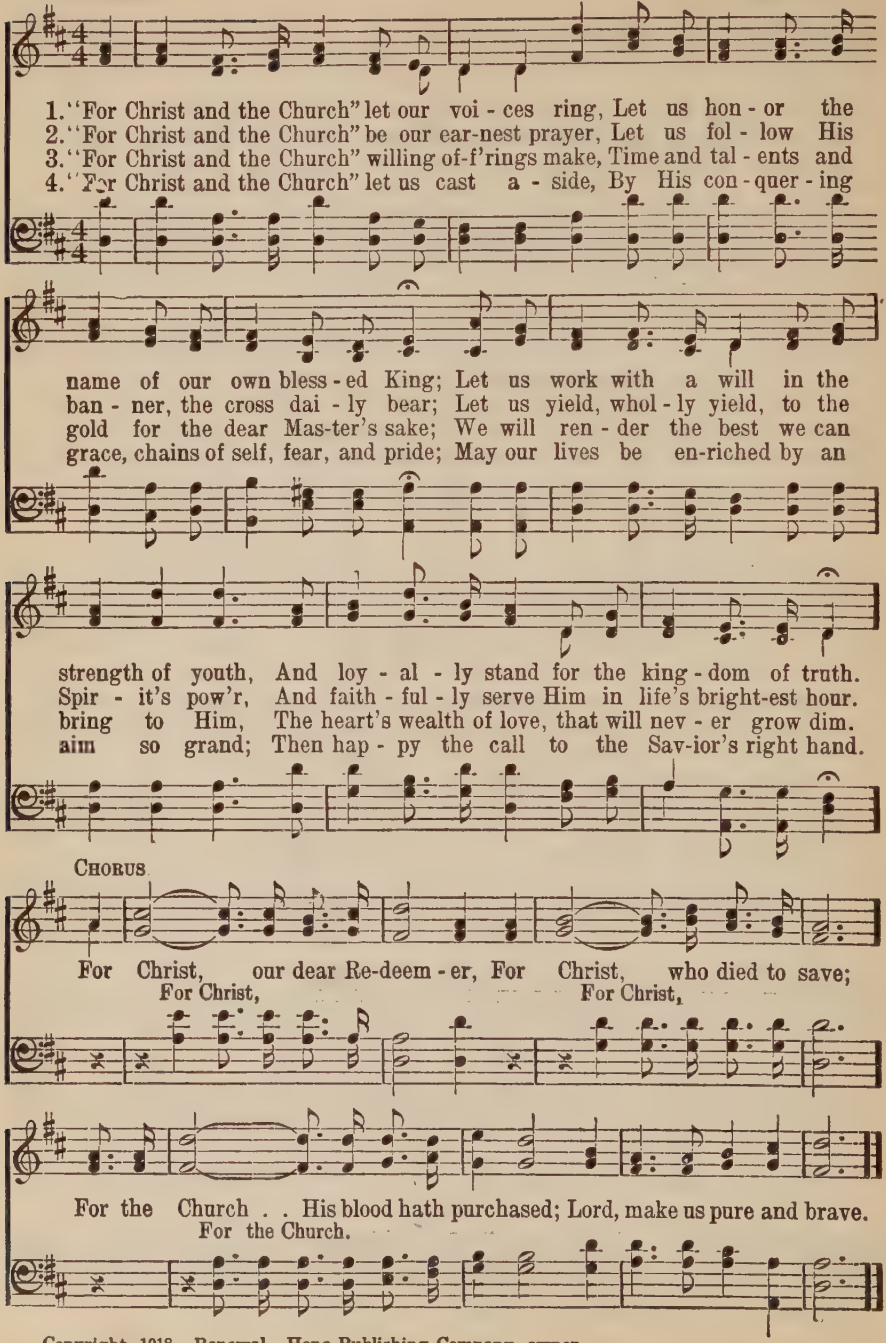
352 For Christ and the Church

E. E. Hewitt — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick



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353 Will You Take Jesus To-day?

WILLIAM W. ROCK — ROBERT HARKNESS

1. Will you take Je - sus to be your Guide? His love will
2. For you the Sav - ior was cru - ci - fied, Ac - cept His
3. He longs to en - ter your heart of sin, How can you
4. I will take Je - sus, my Lord and King, His word I

brighten the way; Safe in His keep - ing you may a - bide,
love while you may; The door of mer - cy stands o - pen wide,
turn Him a - way? Throw wide the por - tal and let Him in;
glad - ly o - bey; My sins for - giv - en, His praise I'll sing,

CHORUS

Will you take Je - sus to - day?
Will you take Je - sus to - day? Will you take Je - sus to - day?
Will you take Je - sus to - day?
I will take Je - sus to - day?

Will you take Je - sus to - day? He of - fers par-don and

peace to all; Will you take Je - sus to - day?

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The End of the Road

LIZZIE DEARMOND — ELTON M. ROTH

1. When I come to the end of the long, long road, The shad-ows will flee a - way, And I'll stand in the glo - ri - ous light of God,
2. Look - ing back o'er the years that were hard and drear, The hand of the Christ I'll see; While my heart will go forth with a song of praise,
3. When I come to the end of the long, long road, And tri - als will all be past, I shall look in the face of my dear-est Friend,

CHORUS

Where dwell-eth e - ter - nal day. When I come to the end, the
Be - cause of His love for me.
Safe home in His heav'n at last. When I come to the end of the road, To the land of e - ter - ni - ty, When I come to the end of life's long road, The face of my Lord I'll see.

rit.

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355 The Kingdom Is Coming

Mrs. M. B. C. Slade — R. M. McIntosh

1. From all the dark pla - ces Of earth's hea-then ra - ces, O see how the
2. The sun-light is glanc - ing O'er ar - mies ad-vanc - ing, To con-quer the
3. With shout-ing and sing-ing, And ju - bi - lant ring-ing, Their arms of re-

thick shad-ows fly! The voice of sal - va - tion A - wakes ev - 'ry na - tion,
king-doms of sin; Our Lord shall possess them, His presence shall bless them,
bel - lion cast down; At last ev - 'ry na - tion The Lord of sal - va - tion

Chorus

Come o - ver and help us, they cry.
His beau - ty shall en - ter them in. The king-dom is com - ing, O
Their King and Re-deem - er shall crown!

tell ye the sto - ry, God's ban-ner ex-alt - ed shall be! The earth shall be

full of His knowledge and glo - ry, As wa - ters that cov - er the sea

To the Work

FANNY J. CROSBY — W. H. DOANE

1. To the work! to the work! we are serv-ants of God, Let us fol - low the path that our Mas - ter has trod; With the balm of His coun - sel our strength to re - new, Let us do with our might what our hands find to do.
2. To the work! to the work! let the hun - gry be fed; To the foun-tain of life let the wea - ry be led; In the cross and its ban - ner our glo - ry shall be, While we her - ald the ti-dings, "Sal - va-tion is free!"
3. To the work! to the work! there is la - bor for all; For the king-dom of dark - ness and er - ror shall fall; And the name of Je - ho - vah ex- alt - ed shall be, In the loud - swell-ing cho-rus, "Sal - va-tion is free!"
4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord, And a robe and a crown shall our la - bor re-ward; When the home of the faith - ful our dwell-ing shall be, And we shout with the ransomed, "Sal - va-tion is free!"

CHORUS

Toil-ing on, toil-ing on, Toil-ing on, toil-ing on;
Toil-ing on, toil-ing on, Toil-ing on, toil-ing on;

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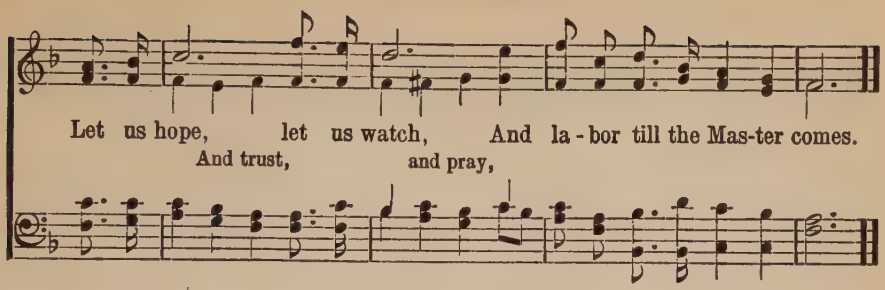
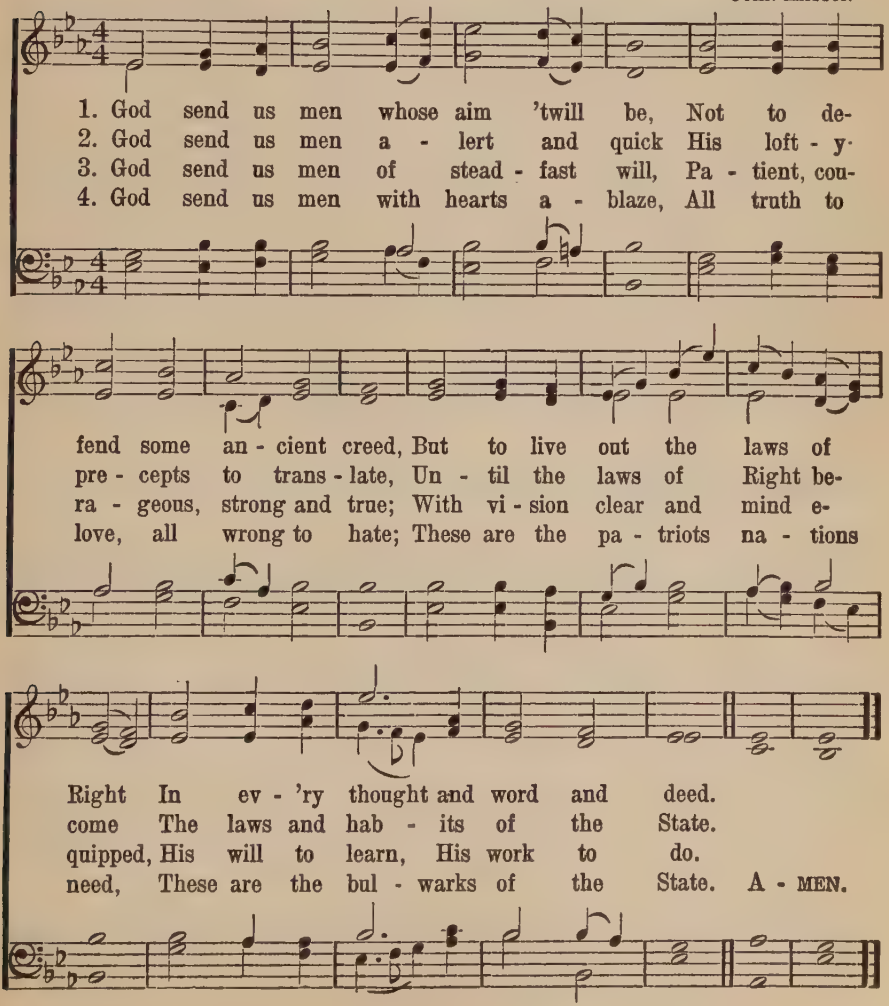
To the Work



357 God Send Us Men

F. J. GILLMAN, alt. JOHN HATTON



Just When I Need Him Most

Rev. Wm. Poole — Chas. H. Gabriel

1. Just when I need Him, Je - sus is near, Just when I fal - ter,
2. Just when I need Him, Je - sus is true, Nev - er for - sak - ing
3. Just when I need Him, Je - sus is strong, Bear - ing my bur - dens
4. Just when I need Him, He is my all, An - swer-ing when up-

just when I fear; Read - y to help me, read - y to cheer,
all the way thro'; Giv - ing for bur - dens pleas - ures a - new,
all the day long; For all my sor - row giv - ing a song,
on Him I call; Ten - der - ly watch - ing lest I should fall,

Chorus.

Just when I need Him most. Just when I need Him most,

Just when I need Him most; Je - sus is near to

com - fort and cheer, Just when I need Him most. A - men.

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359 All the Happy Children

FRANCES BENT DILLINGHAM — FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

1. All the hap-py chil-dren Glad-ly join our song, Ris-ing to the Fa-ther, In a cho-rus strong. Birds are bright-ly sing-ing, Leaves are opening wide, Flow-er bells are ring-ing Forth on ev-'ry side.
2. See the sky a-bove us, Spread so warm and blue; So God's love is reach-ing O-ver me and you. Fa-ther dear, we thank Thee For long sum-mer days, For the birds and flow-ers, For the grass-y ways.
3. All the hap-py chil-dren Thank Thee, Fa-ther dear, For this day for chil-dren Out of all the year. We will still re-mem-ber We are Thine a-lone; He who made the sum-mer Made us ev-'ry one.

REFRAIN

All the hap-py chil-dren Glad-ly join our song, Ris-ing to the Fa-ther In a cho-rus strong.

360 Then Shall My Heart Keep Singing

Dr. J. J. Maxfield — W. A. Ogden

1. I would not ask for earth-ly store—Thou wilt my need sup-ply;
2. I care not for the emp-ty show That tho't-less world-lings see,
3. What-e'er the cross-es mine shall be, I would not dare to shun,
4. And when at last, my la-bor o'er, I cross the nar-row sea,

But I would cov-et, more and more, The clear and sin-gle eye,
But glad-ly do the best I know, And leave the rest with Thee;—
But on-ly ask to live for Thee, And that Thy will be done;
Grant, Lord, that on the oth-er shore My soul may dwell with Thee,

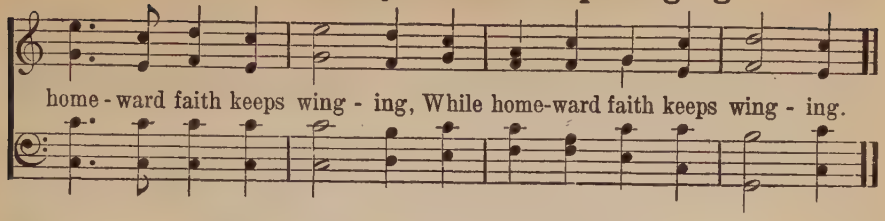
To see my du-ty face to face, And trust Thee, Lord, for dai-ly grace.
Well sat-is-fied that sweet re-ward Is sure to those who trust the Lord.
Thy will, O Lord, be mine each day, While press-ing on my home-ward way.
And learn what here I can-not know, Why Thou hast ev-er loved me so.

Chorus

Then shall my heart keep sing-ing, While to the cross I
sing-ing, sing-ing,

cling; For rest is sweet at Je-sus' feet, While
I cling;

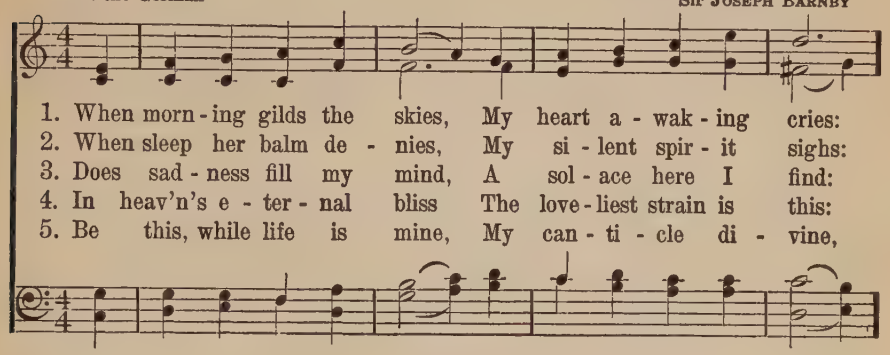
Then Shall My Heart Keep Singing

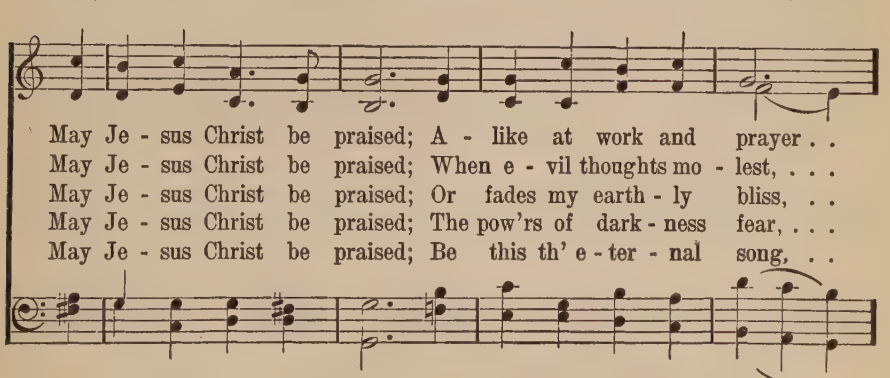


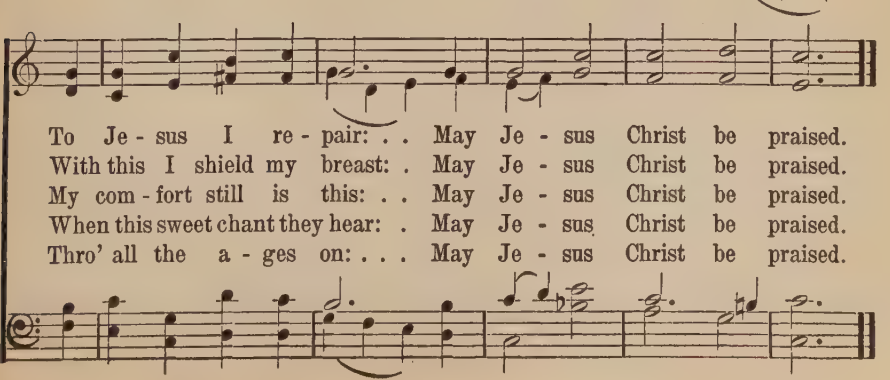
361 May Jesus Christ Be Praised

From the German

Sir Joseph Barnby







March On!

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE — J. LINCOLN HALL

PARTS

1. March on, march on, with steadfast heart and strong! March on, march on, with joy - ous song! Re - joice, re-joice, for vic - t'ry will be won! Let loy - al - ty the watchword be, march on, march on!
2. March on, march on, our Cap-tain leads the way! March on, march on, His word o - bey! Re - joice, re-joice in Him, the roy - al Son! Then heed His call, press for-ward all, march on, march on!
3. March on, march on, O fal - ter not nor fear! March on, march on, our King is near! Re - joice, re-joice, soon war-fare will be done! To Him be true, our strength renew, march on, march on!

CHORUS

{ For we are marching, marching, 'neath the banner bright; Then forward press, His name confess, Till vict'ry's won! Let loyalty the watchword be, March on, march on!
{ For we are marching, marching, val-iant in His might (*Omit.*) . . . . . .

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He Keeps Me Singing

L. B. B. L. B. Bridgers

1. There's within my heart a mel - o - dy Je - sus whis-pers sweet and low,
2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, Dis-cord filled my heart with pain,
3. Feast - ing on the rich - es of His grace, Resting 'neath His shelt'ring wing,
4. Tho' sometimes He leads thro' waters deep, Tri - als fall a - cross the way,
5. Soon He's com-ing back to wel-come me Far be - yond the star - ry sky;

Fear not, I am with thee, peace, be still, In all of life's ebb and flow.
Je - sus swept across the broken strings, Stirred the slumb'ring chords again.
Al - ways look-ing on His smil - ing face, That is why I shout and sing.
Tho' sometimes the path seems rough and steep, See His footprints all the way.
I shall wing my flight to worlds un-known, I shall reign with Him on high.

Chorus.

Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus,— Sweet - est name I know,

Fills my ev - 'ry long - ing, Keeps me sing-ing as I go. A-men.

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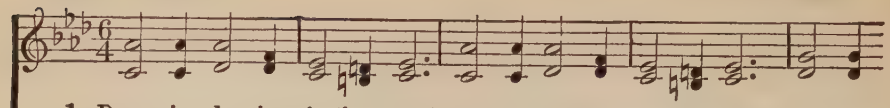
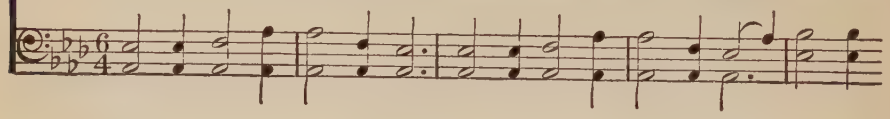
364 Day is Dying in the West

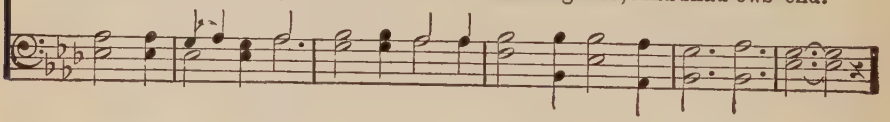
MARY A. LATHBURY — WILLIAM F. SHERWIN



1. Day is dy - ing in the west, Heav'n is touching earth with rest; Wait and
2. Lord of life, be-neath the dome Of the u - ni-verse, Thy home, Gath-er
3. While the deep'ning shadows fall, Heart of Love, en-fold - ing all, Thro' the
4. When for - ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of



wor-ship while the night Sets her evening lamps alight Thro' all the sky.
us, who seek Thy face, To the fold of Thy embrace, For Thou art nigh.
glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as-cend.
an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morning rise, And shad-ows end!



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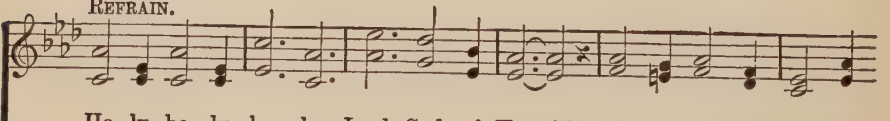
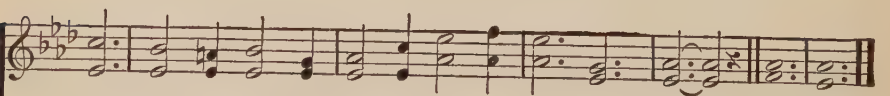
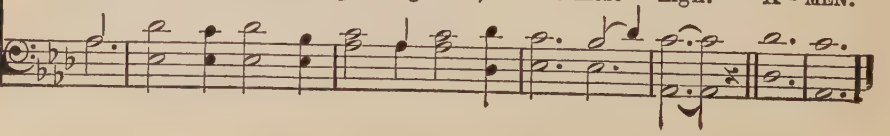


Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of



Thee! Heav'n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord most high! A - MEN.



I Walk With the King

JAMES ROWE — B. D. ACKLEY

1. In sor - row I wan-dered, my spir - it op - prest, But now I am
2. For years in the fet - ters of sin I was bound, The world could not
3. O soul near de - spair in the low-lands of strife, Look up and let

hap - py—se - cure - ly I rest; From morn - ing till eve - ning glad
help me—no com - fort I found; But now like the birds and the
Je - sus come in - to your life; The joy of sal - va - tion to

car - ols I sing, And this is the rea - son—I walk with the King.
sunbeams of spring, I'm free and re - joic - ing—I walk with the King.
you He would bring—Come in - to the sun - light and walk with the King.

CHORUS

I walk with the King, hal-le - lu - jah! I walk with the King, praise His name!

No lon-ger I roam, my soul fa - ces home, I walk and I talk with the King.

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Count Your Blessings

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. — E. O. Excell

1. When up - on life's bil-lows you are tem - pest - tossed, When you are dis-
2. Are you ev - er bur-dened with a load of care? Does the cross seem
3. When you look at oth - ers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has
4. So, a - mid the con-flict, whether great or small, Do not be dis-

cour-aged, think-ing all is lost, Count your man-y bless-ings, name them
heav - y you are called to bear? Count your man-y bless-ings, ev - 'ry
prom-ised you His wealth un - told; Count your man-y bless-ings, mon-ey
cour-aged, God is o - ver all; Count your man-y bless-ings, an - gels

one by one, And it will sur-prise you what the Lord hath done.
doubt will fly, And you will be sing-ing as the days go by.
can - not buy Your re-ward in Heav-en, nor your home on high.
will at - tend, Help and com-fort give you to your jour - ney's end.

Chorus.

Count your bless-ings, Name them one by one; Count your
Count your man-y bless-ings, Name them one by one; Count your man-y

bless-ings, See what God hath done; Count your bless-ings,
bless - ings, See what God hath done; Count your man-y bless - ings,

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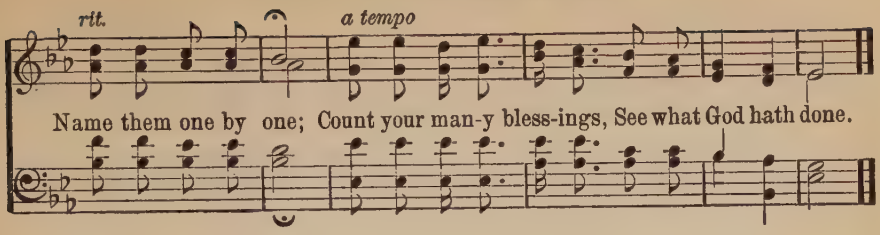
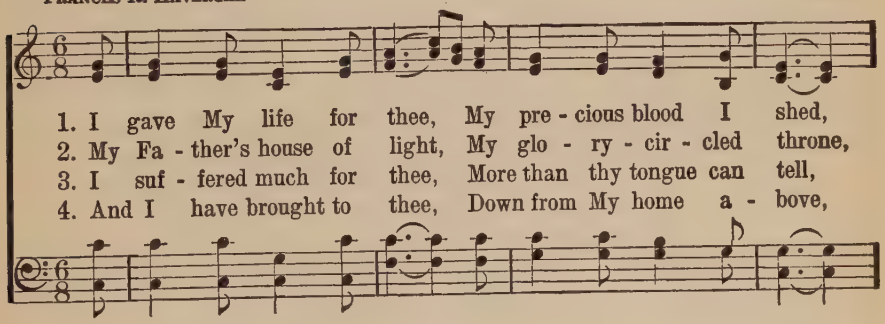
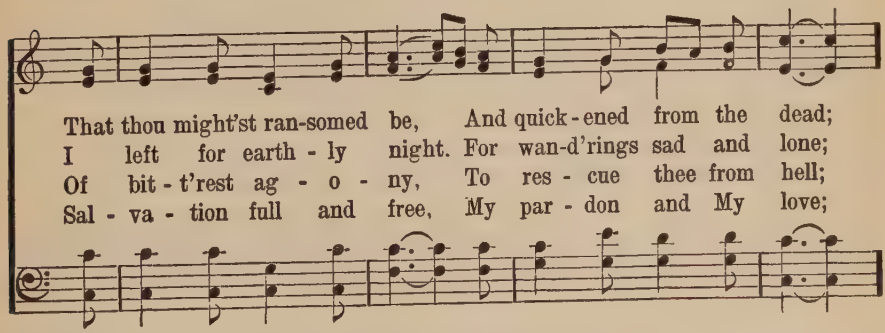
Count Your Blessings

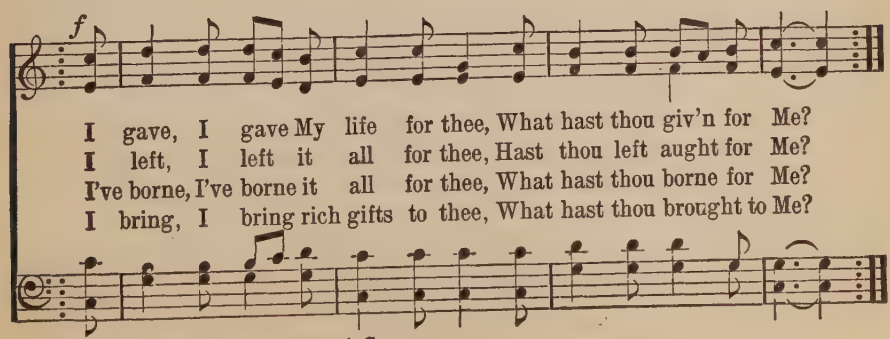


367 I Gave My Life For Thee

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL — P. P. BLISS







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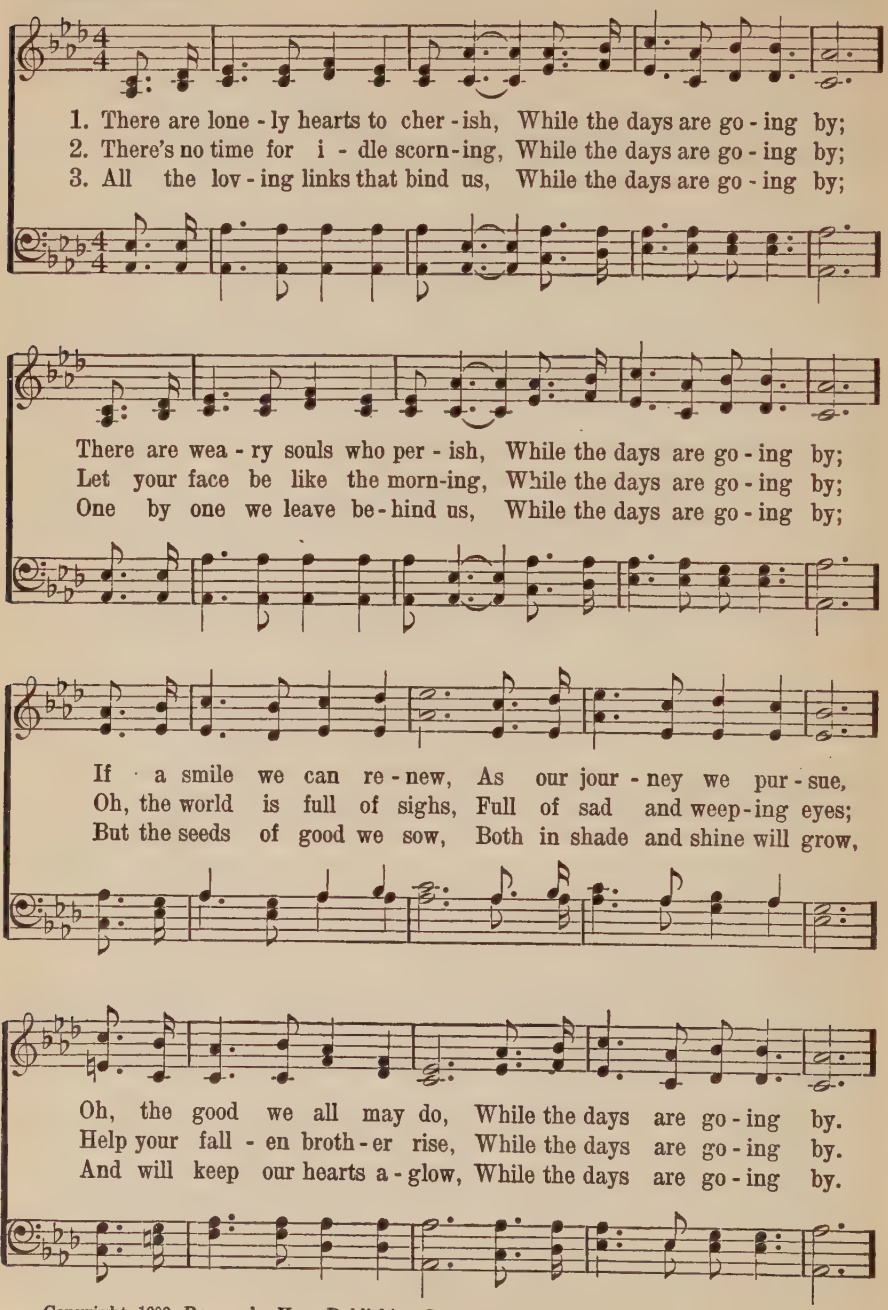
368 While the Days Are Going By

GEORGE COOPER, by per. IRA D. SANKEY



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While the Days Are Going By

REFRAIN

Go-ing by, go-ing by, Go-ing by, go-ing

Go-ing by, go-ing by, Go-ing by,

by, Oh, the good we all may do, While the days are go-ing by.

go-ing by,

369 O For a Thousand Tongues

CARL G. GLASER
Arr. by LOWELL MASON

CHARLES WESLEY

1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing My great Re-deem-er's praise,
2. My gra-cious Mas-ter and my God, As-sist me to pro-claim,
3. Je-sus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor-rows cease;
4. He breaks the pow'r of can-celled sin, He sets the pris-'ner free;
5. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, Your loosened tongues em-ploy;

The glo-ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace.
To spread thro' all the earth a-broad The hon-ors of Thy name.
'Tis mu-sic in the sin-ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
His blood can make the foul-est clean; His blood a-vailed for me.
Ye blind, be-hold your Sav-ior come; And leap, ye lame, for joy.

Peace! Be Still!

MARY A. BAKER — H. R. PALMER

1. Mas-ter, the tem-pest is rag-ing! The bil-lows are toss-ing high!
2. Mas-ter, with an-guish of spir-it I bow in my grief to-day;
3. Mas-ter, the ter-ror is o-ver, The el-e-ments sweet-ly rest;

The sky is o'er-shadowed with blackness, No shel-ter or help is nigh;
The depths of my sad heart are troub-led; O wak-en and save, I pray!
Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir-rored, And heaven's with-in my breast.

"Car-est Thou not that we per-ish?" How canst Thou lie a-sleep,
Tor-rents of sin and of an-guish Sweep o'er my sink-ing soul!
Lin-ger, O bless-ed Re-deem-er, Leave me a-lone no more;

When each moment so mad-ly is threat-'ning A grave in the an-gry deep?
And I per-ish! I per-ish, dear Mas-ter; O has-ten, and take con-trol!
And with joy I shall make the blest har-bor, And rest on the bliss-ful shore.

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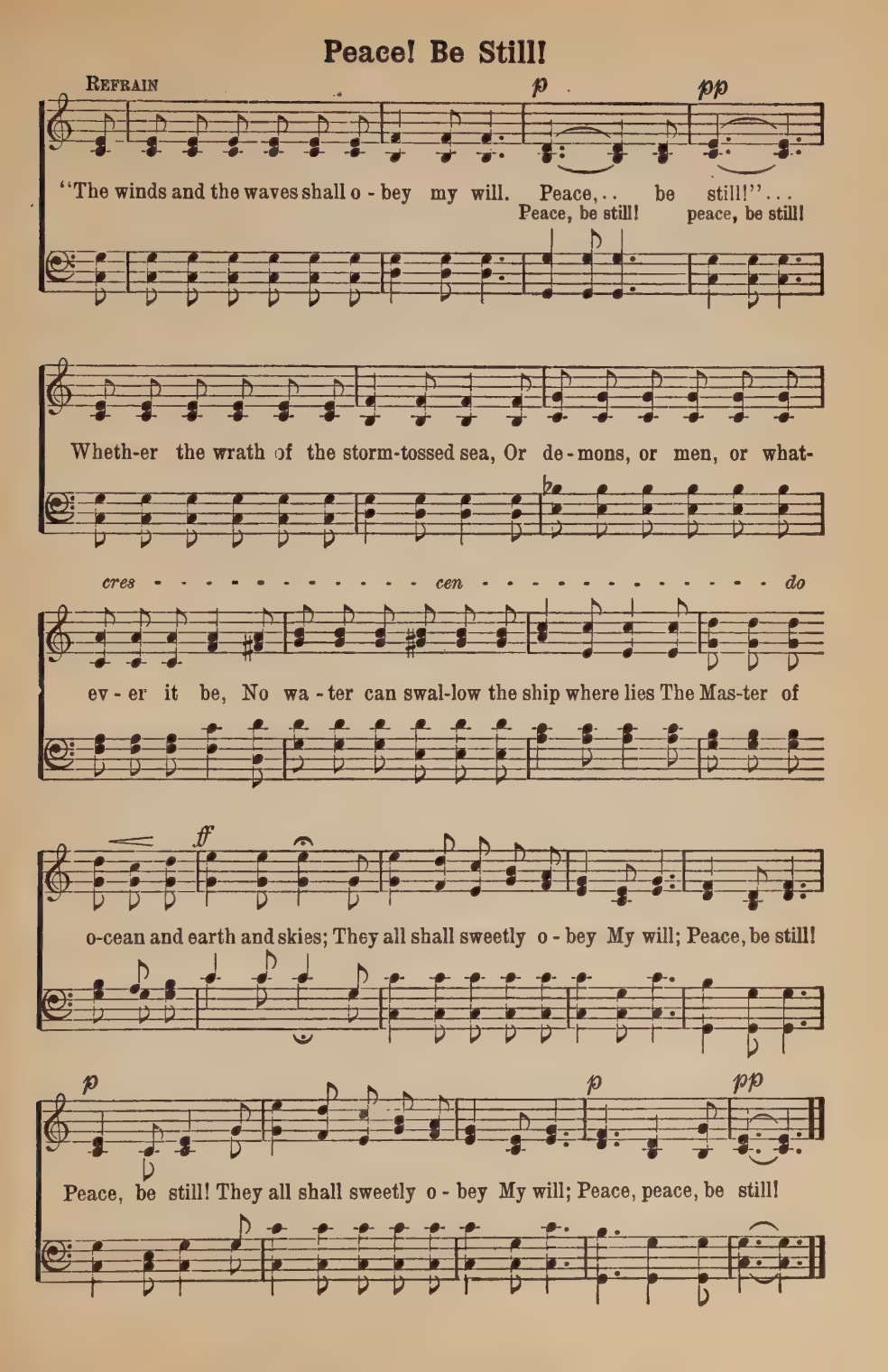
Peace! Be Still!



371 Will There Be Any Stars?

E. E. Hewitt — Jno. R. Sweney

1. I am think-ing to-day of that beau-ti-ful land I shall reach when the sun go-eth down; When thro' wonderful grace by my Sav-ior I stand, Will there be an-y stars in my crown?

2. In the strength of the Lord let me la-bor and pray, Let me watch as a win-ner of souls; That bright stars may be mine in the glo-ri-ous day, When His praise like the sea-bil-low rolls. Will there be an-y stars, an-y stars in my crown When at evening the sun go-eth down? . . . When I wake with the blest go-eth down? In the mansions of rest, Will there be an-y stars in my crown? . . A-MEN. an-y stars in my crown?

3. Oh, what joy it will be when His face I be-hold, Liv-ing gems at His feet to lay down; It would sweeten my bliss in the cit-y of gold, Should there be an-y stars in my crown.

Chorus.

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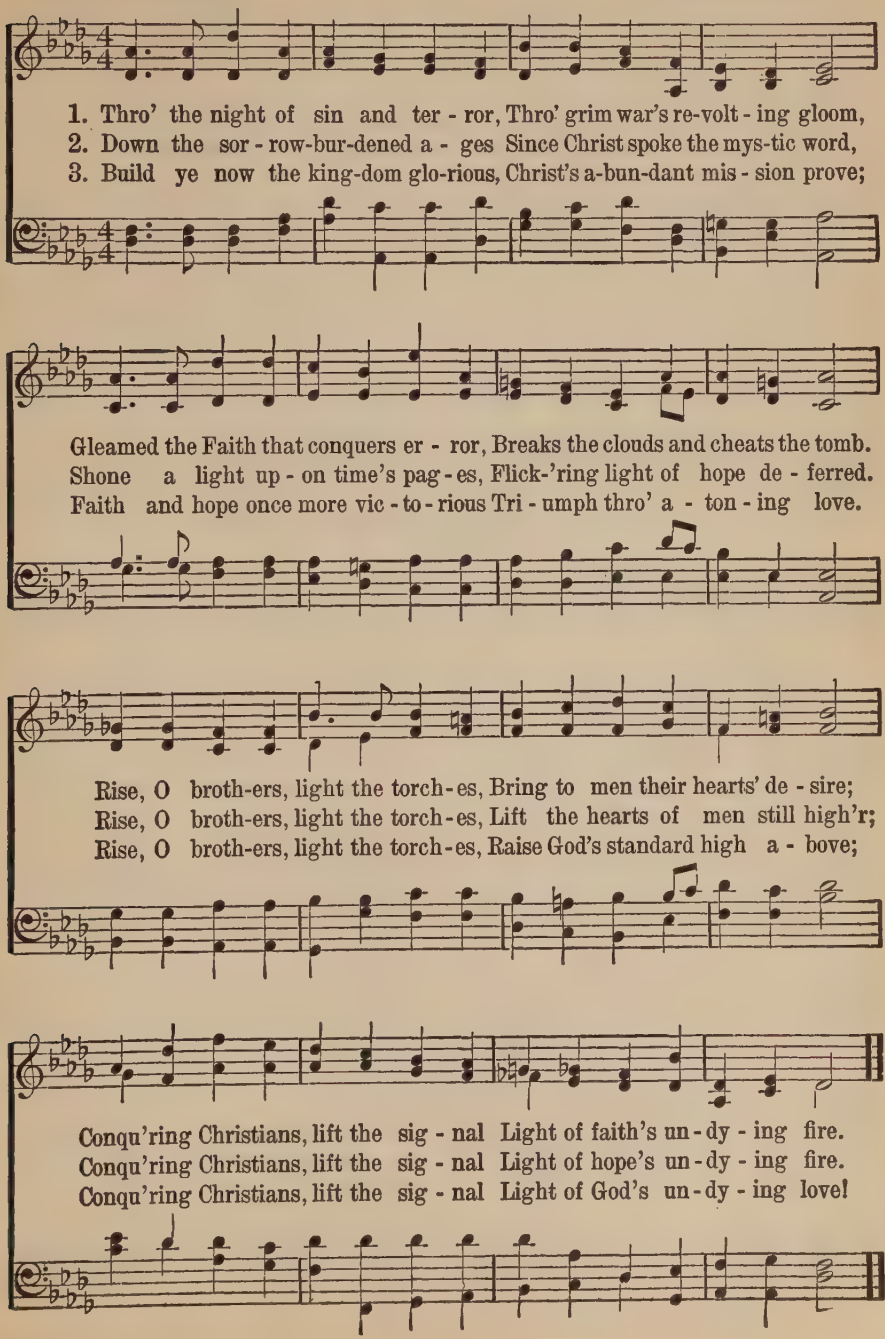
372 Through the Night of Sin and Terror

MARTHA F. BELLINGER — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN



373 Serve the Lord in Youth

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON

J. LINCOLN HALL
Arr. from JULES GRANIER

1. Serve the Lord in the days of youth, Learn His law and ac-cept His truth;
2. Give to Him what He gave to you, Buoy-ant strength and a cour-age true;
3. Serve Him then, ev-'ry youth-ful day, Choose His guidance with-out de - lay;

Sing His praise with a read - y tongue, While the heart is young, While
Ring-ing voi - ces and eyes a - light, Souls all pure and white, Un-
Waste no part of these pre-cious years, Youth soon dis - ap - pears, Too

CHORUS (Arr. from Jules Granier)
UNISON

yet the heart is young.
stained and pure and white. Serve the Lord in youth - ful . . days, . .
soon it dis - ap - pears.

Do His will and walk His ways, Wait not for

what the years may bring, . . But serve Him, O serve Him;

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Serve the Lord in Youth

PARTS

While life is like the spring, O serve our Lord and King.

374 There is No Name So Sweet On Earth

GEORGE W. BETHUNE — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so sweet in heav - en,
2. And when He hung up - on the tree, They wrote this name a - bove Him,
3. So now, up - on His Fa-ther's throne, Al - might - y to re-lease us
4. O Je - sus! By that matchless name Thy grace shall fail us nev - er:

The name, be - fore His won-drous birth To Christ the Sav - ior giv - en.
That all might see the rea - son we For ev - er - more must love Him.
From sin and pain, He glad - ly reigns, The Prince and Sav - ior, Je - sus.
To - day as yes - ter - day the same, Thou art the same for - ev - er.

REFRAIN

We love to sing a - round our King, And hail Him, bless - ed Je - sus!

For there's no word ear ev - er heard So dear, so sweet, as "Je - sus!"

Holy is the Lord

FANNY J. CROSBY — WM. B. BRADBURY

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord! Sing, O ye peo - ple,
2. Praise Him, praise Him, shout a - loud for joy! Watch-man of Zi - on,
3. King E - ter - nal, bless - ed be His name! So may His chil - dren

glad - ly a - dore Him; Let the moun - tains trem - ble at His word,
her - ald the sto - ry; Sin and death His king - dom shall de - stroy,
glad - ly a - dore Him; When in heav'n we join the hap - py strain,

Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore Him; Might - y in wis - dom,
All the earth shall sing of His glo - ry; Praise Him, ye an - gels,
When we cast our bright crowns be-fore Him; There in His like - ness

bound-less in mer - cy, Great is Je - ho - vah, King o - ver all.
ye who be - hold Him Robed in His splen - dor, match-less, di - vine.
joy - ful a - wak - ing, There we shall see Him, there we shall sing.

CHORUS

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord, Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore Him.

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376 Beneath the Cross of Jesus

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE — FREDERICK C. MAKER

1. Be-neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2. Up-on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place;

The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land;
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me;
I ask no oth - er sun-shine than The sun - shine of His face;

A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
And from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess,—
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,

From the burn-ing of the noon-tide heat, And the bur-den of the day.
The won - ders of His glo - rious love And my un - wor - thi-ness.
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross.

Open My Eyes, That I May See

C. H. S. — CHAS. H. SCOTT

1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimps-es of truth Thou hast for me;
2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear Voi - ces of truth Thou send-est clear;
3. O - pen my mouth, and let me bear Glad - ly the warm truth ev-'ry-where;

Place in my hands the won-der-ful key That shall un-clasp, and set me free.
And while the wave-notes fall on my ear, Ev - 'ry-thing false will dis - ap-pear.
O - pen my heart, and let me pre-pare Love with Thy chil-dren thus to share.

Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;
Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;
Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;

O - pen my eyes, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!
O - pen my ears, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!
O - pen my heart, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine! A - MEN.

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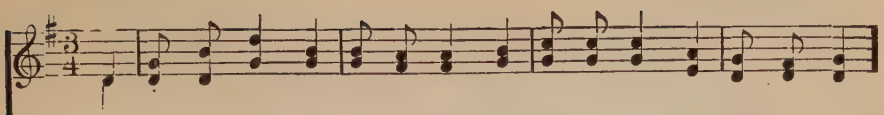
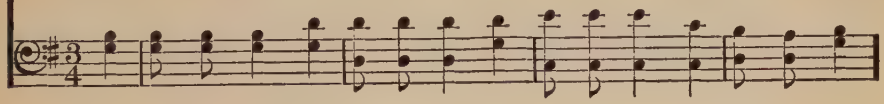
The Solid Rock

EDWARD MOTE

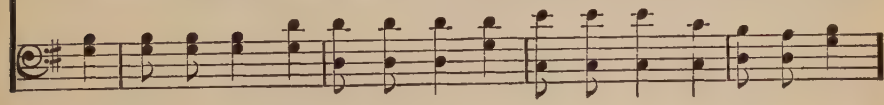
WILLIAM B. BRADBURY



1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;
2. When darkness veils His love-ly face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace;
3. His oath, His cov-e-nant, His blood, Sup-port me in the whelm-ing flood;
4. When He shall come with trumpet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found;



I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.
In ev-'ry high and storm-y gale, My an-chor holds with-in the veil.
When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
Dressed in His right-eous-ness a-lone, Fault-less to stand be-fore the throne.



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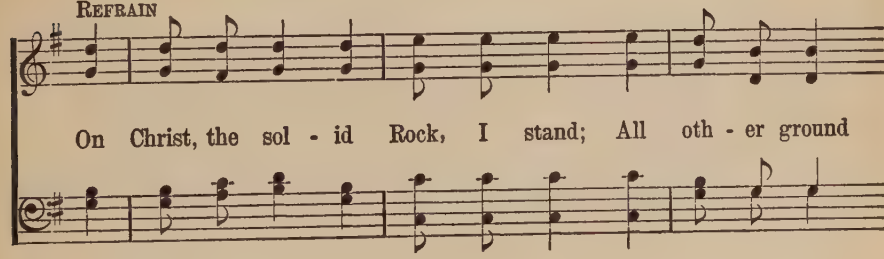
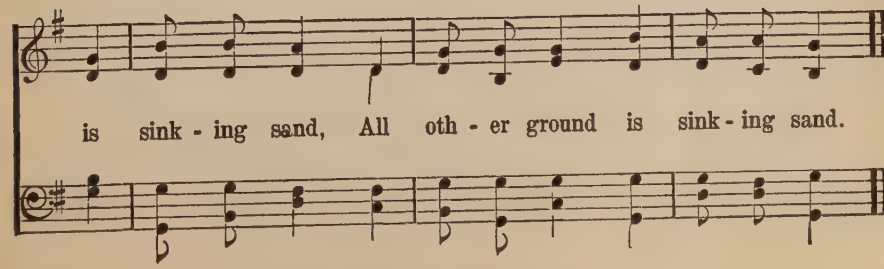


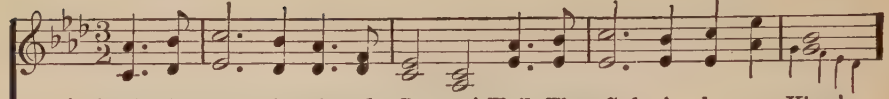
On Christ, the sol-id Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground



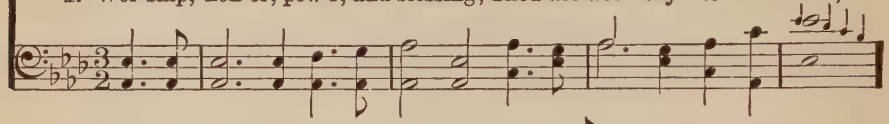
is sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

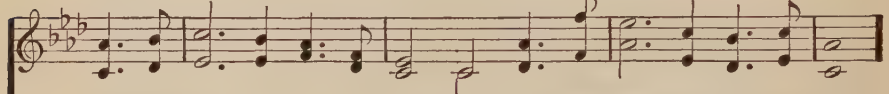
379 Hail, Thou Once Despised

JOHN BAKEWELL — LOUIS VON ESCH

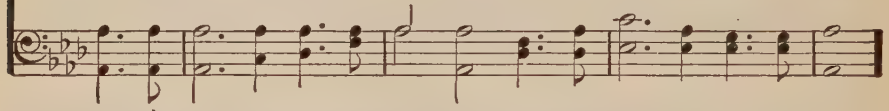


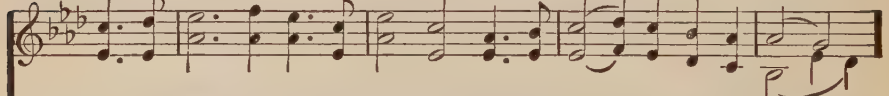
1. Hail, Thou once de-spis-ed Je-sus! Hail, Thou Gal-i-le-an King!
2. Pas-chal Lamb, by God ap-point-ed, All our sins on Thee were laid:
3. Je-sus, hail! enthroned in glo-ry, There for-ev-er to a-bide;
4. Wor-ship, hon-or, pow'r, and blessing, Thou art wor-thy to re-ceive;



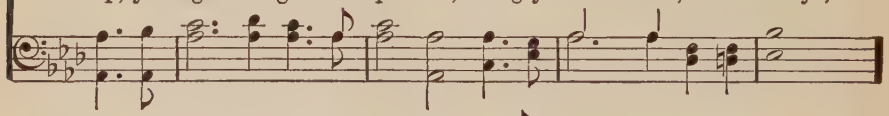


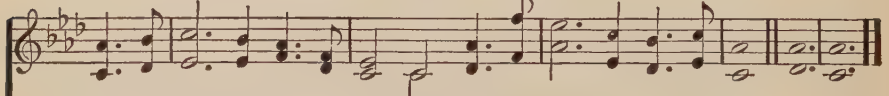
Thou didst suf-fer to re-lease us; Thou didst free sal-va-tion bring.
By al-might-y love a-noint-ed, Thou hast full a-tone-ment made.
All the heav'n-ly hosts a-dore Thee, Seat-ed at Thy Fa-ther's side:
Loud-est prais-es, with-out ceas-ing, Meet it is for us to give.



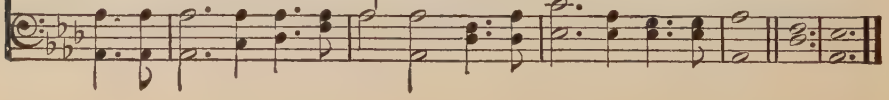


Hail, Thou ag-o-niz-ing Sav-ior, Bear-er of our sin and shame!
All Thy peo-ple are for-giv-en, Thro' the vir-tue of Thy blood;
There for sin-ners Thou art plead-ing; There Thou dost our place pre-pare:
Help, ye bright an-gel-ic spir-its; Bring your sweet-est, no-blest lays;





By Thy mer-its we find fa-vor; Life is giv-en thro' Thy name.
O-pened is the gate of Heav-en; Peace is made 'twixt man and God.
Ev-er for us in-ter-ced-ing, Till in glo-ry we ap-pear.
Help to sing our Sav-ior's mer-its; Help to chant Immanuel's praise! A-MEN.



380 Oh, Where Are the Reapers?

EBEN E. REXFORD — GEO. F. ROOT

1. Oh, where are the reap - ers that gar - ner in The sheaves of the
2. Go out in the by - ways and search them all; The wheat may be
3. The fields are all rip - 'ning, and far and wide The world now is
4. So come with your sick - les, ye sons of men, And gath - er to-

good from the fields of sin; With sick - les of truth must the work be done,
there, tho' the weeds are tall; Then search in the high-way, and pass none by,
wait - ing the har - vest-tide: But reap - ers are few, and the work is great,
geth - er the gold-en grain; Toil on till the Lord of the har-vest come,

CHORUS

And no one may rest till the "har-vest home."
But gath - er from all for the home on high. Where are the reap-ers! Oh,
And much will be lost should the har-vest wait.
Then share ye His joy in the "har-vest home."

who will come And share in the glo - ry of the "har - vest home?" Oh,

who will help us to gar - ner in The sheaves of good from the fields of sin?

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Send the Light

C. H. G. — CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. There's a call comes ring-ing o'er the rest-less wave, "Send the light! . . .
2. We have heard the Mac-e-do-nian call to-day, "Send the light! . . .
3. Let us pray that grace may ev-'ry-where a-bound; Send the light! . . .
4. Let us not grow wea-ry in the work of love, Send the light! . . .

Send the light!

Send the light!" There are souls to res-cue, there are souls to save,
Send the light!" And a gold-en of-f'ring at the cross we lay,
Send the light! And a Christ-like spir-it ev-'ry-where be found,
Send the light! Let us gath-er jew-els for a crown a-bove,

Send the light!

REFRAIN

Send the light! . . . Send the light! . . . Send the light! . . . the
Send the light! Send the light! Send the light!

1

bless-ed gos-pel light; Let it shine . . . from shore to
the bless-ed gos-pel light; Let it shine

2

shore! . . . . shine . . . for-ev-er-more. . . . .
from shore to shore! Let it shine for-ev-er-more.

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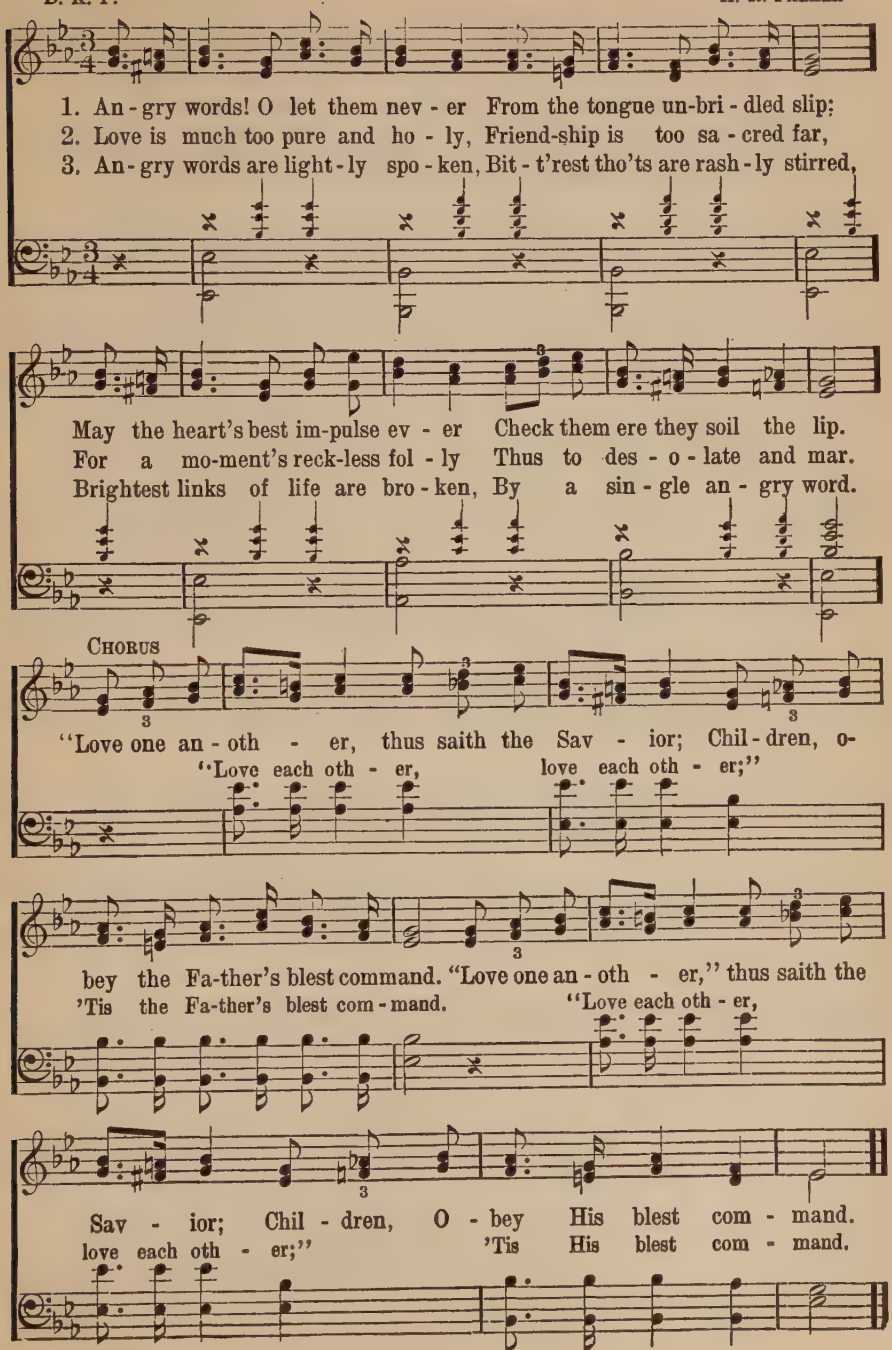
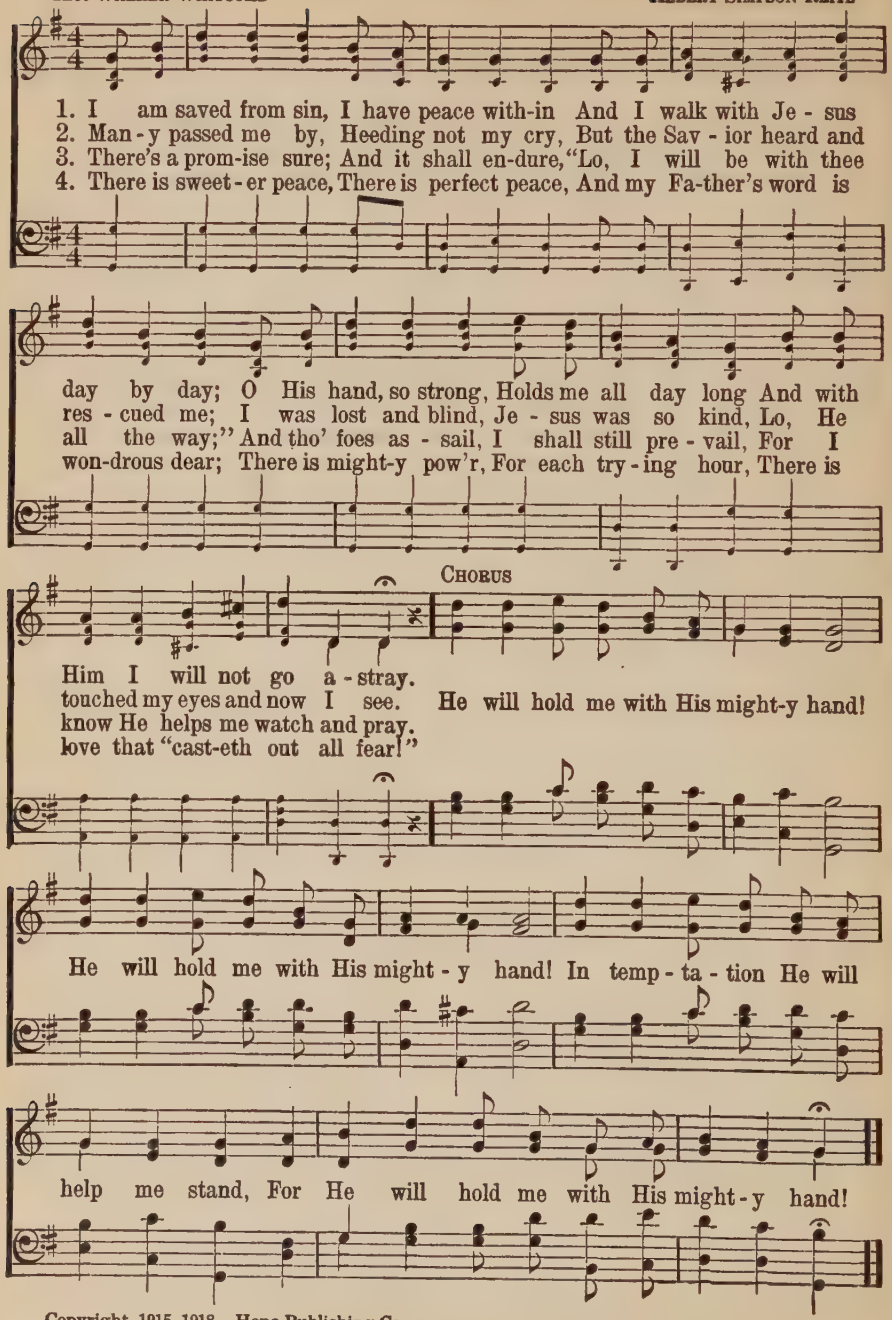
382 Angry Words! O Let Them Never

D. K. P. H. R. Palmer



383 His Mighty Hand

Geo. Walker Whitcomb — Albert Simpson Reitz



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In the Secret of His Presence

ELLEN LAKSHMI GOREH — GEO. C. STEBBINS

1. In the se - cret of His pres-ence how my soul de-lights to hide! Oh, how pre-cious are the les-sons which I learn at Je - sus' side! Earth-ly cares can nev - er vex me, nei-ther tri - als lay me low; For when Sa - tan comes to tempt me, to the se - cret place I go, to the se - cret place I go.
2. When my soul is faint and thirst-y, 'neath the shad-ow of His wing There is cool and pleas-ant shel-ter, and a fresh and crys-tal spring; And my Sav - ior rests be - side me, as we hold com-mun-ion sweet: If I tried, I could not ut - ter what He says when thus we meet, what He says when thus we meet.
3. On - ly this I know: I tell Him all my doubts, my griefs and fears; Oh, how pa - tient - ly He lis-tens! and my droop-ing soul He cheers: Do you think He ne'er reproves me? What a false friend He would be, If He nev - er, nev - er told me of the sins which He must see, of the sins which He must see.
4. Would you like to know the sweet-ness of the se - cret of the Lord? Go and hide beneath His shad-ow: this shall then be your re - ward; And when-e'er you leave the si - lence of that hap - py meet-ing place, You must mind and bear the im - age of the Mas - ter in your face, of the Mas - ter in your face.

rit.

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385 If Christ Should Come

Rev. George O. Webster — I. H. Meredith

Slowly and tenderly.

1. If the Christ should come to me, As of old in Gal - i - lee, From His home in Par - a - dise, Come a - gain in low - ly guise; If He walked once more on earth, As a Man of low - ly birth, And should one day come to me, Would I know that it was He?

2. If up - on the bus - y street He and I should chance to meet, Would my heart by its ap - peal Thus the Christ to me re - veal? Would He kind - ly as of yore Seek the low - ly and the poor, And re- veal Himself to me, As of old in Gal - i - lee? Yes, I would know Him,

3. Would there be an out-ward sign That would mark the Man divine, Who His life so free - ly gave, On the cross the world to save? Would I know the Cru - ci - fied, By the wound-ed hands and side, If He came a - gain to me, As of old in Gal - i - lee?

a tempo.

Chorus

Yes, I would know Him, Yes, I would know Him, The Man of Gal - i - lee.

rall.

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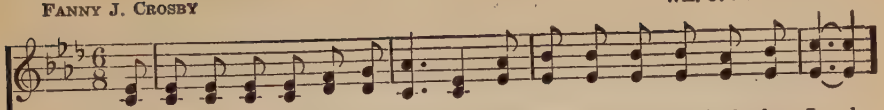
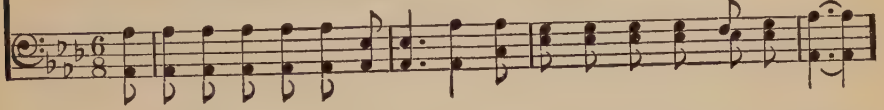
Redeemed

FANNY J. CROSBY

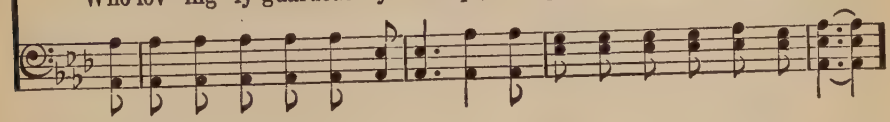
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK



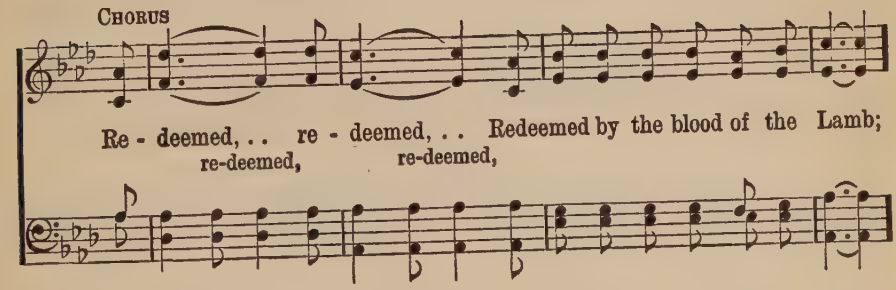
1. Redeemed–how I love to pro-claim it! Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
2. Redeemed and so happy in Je - sus, No language my rap-ture can tell;
3. I think of my bless-ed Re-deem-er, I think of Him all the day long;
4. I know I shall see in His beau - ty The King in whose law I de - light;



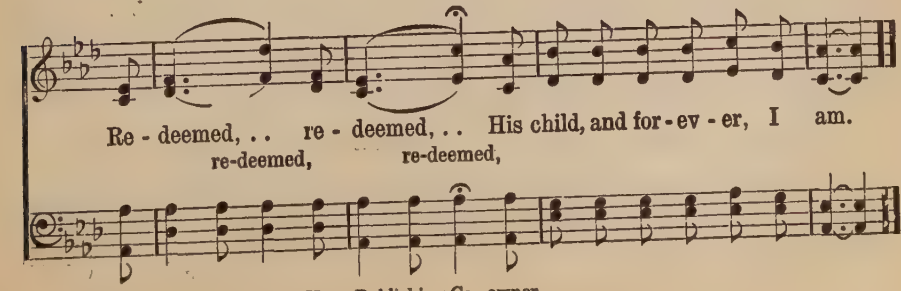
Redeemed thro' His in - fi - nite mer - cy, His child, and for - ev - er, I am.
I know that the light of His presence With me doth con-tin - ual - ly dwell.
I sing, for I can-not be si - lent; His love is the theme of my song.
Who lov - ing - ly guardeth my footsteps, And giv-eth me songs in the night.



CHORUS



Re - deemed, . . re - deemed, . . Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
re-deemed, re-deemed,



Re - deemed, . . re - deemed, . . His child, and for - ev - er, I am.
re-deemed, re-deemed,

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387 To Victory

RENE BRONNER — STANLEY PORTER TRUSSELLE

1. There's a call for sol - diers true,— Sol - diers with
2. On they march with ar - mor bright, Read - y to
3. True to Him, their Sav - ior King, Val - iant un-

sol - diers true,—
ar - mor bright,
Sav - ior King,

hearts that dare To gird on their ar - mor for the fray
do or die, Still trust - ing in Him who guides a - right,
to the end, While o - ver the world glad songs will ring,

that dare
or die,
the end,

And march be-neath His care. Hear the call that is
With foe and dan - ger nigh. Hear the or - ders He
His vic - t'ry to de - fend. Hear their voi - ces in

'neath His care.
dan - ger nigh.
to de - fend.

ring - ing far O - ver the land and sea,
gives to all, Know - ing they will o - bey,
words of praise, Read - y to meet the foe;

land and sea;
will o - bey,
meet the foe;

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To Victory

The paths they go to fight the foe Lead on to vic - to - ry.
While on and on they brave - ly go To that vic - to - rious day.
To save the world from sin and strife To vic - t'ry on they go.

CHORUS

To vic - to - ry, to vic - to - ry, The brave are marching on at His command;

To win the fight for truth and right, They come from ev - 'ry land.

To vic - to - ry, to vic - to - ry, He'll lead them all the way, the way.

Till wars shall cease and joy and peace Shall bring the per - fect day.

The Prize Is Set Before Us

Dr. C. R. Blackall — H. R. Palmer

1. The prize is set be - fore us, To win, His words im - plore us, The
2. We'll fol - low where He lead - eth, We'll pas-ture where He feed - eth, We'll
3. Our home is bright a - bove us, No tri - als dark to move us, But

eye of God is o'er us From on high; (from on high;) His
yield to Him who plead - eth From on high; (from on high;) Then
Je - sus dear to love us There on high; (there on high;) We'll

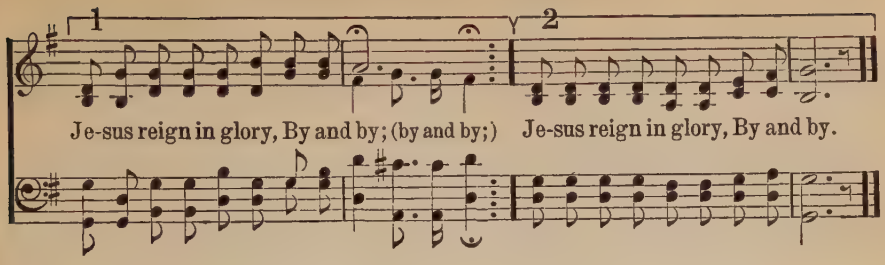
lov - ing tones are call - ing, While sin is dark, ap - pall - ing, 'Tis
naught from Him shall sev - er, Our hope shall bright - en ev - er, And
give Him best en - deav - or, And praise His name for - ev - er, His

Je - sus gen - tly call - ing, He is nigh. (He is nigh.)
faith shall fail us nev - er, He is nigh. (He is nigh.)
pre - cious words can nev - er, Nev - er die. (nev - er die.)

Chorus

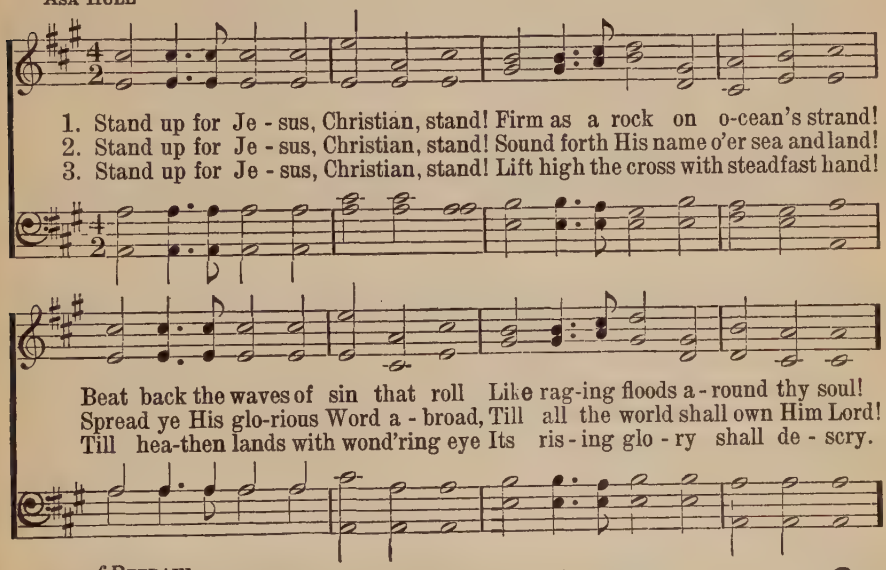
By and by we shall meet Him, By and by we shall greet Him, And with

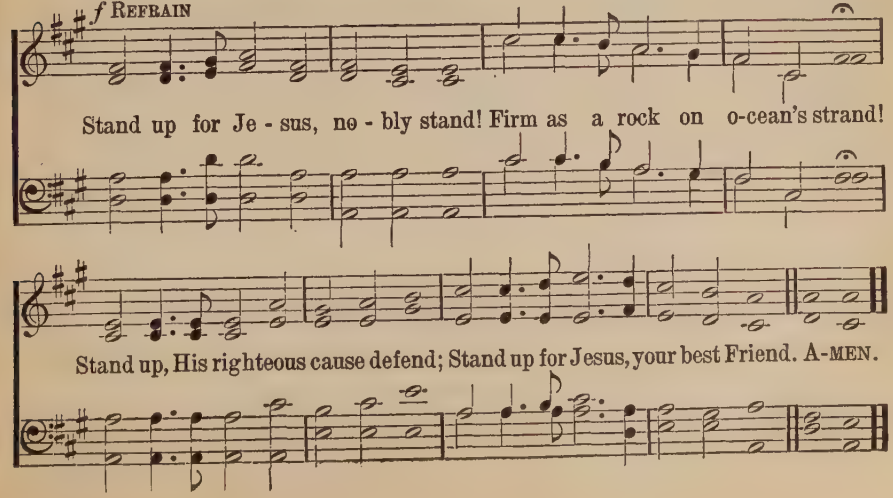
The Prize Is Set Before Us



389 Stand Up For Jesus, Christian, Stand!

ASA HULL ASA HULL





Bringing In the Sheaves

KNOWLES SHAW — GEORGE A. MINOR

1. Sow - ing in the morn - ing, sow-ing seeds of kind - ness, Sow-ing in the
2. Sow - ing in the sun - shine, sow-ing in the shad - ows, Fear-ing nei - ther
3. Go - ing forth with weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas - ter, Tho' the loss sus-

noon - tide and the dew - y eve; Wait-ing for the har - vest,
clouds nor win-ter's chill - ing breeze; By and by the har - vest,
tained our spir - it oft - en grieves; When our weep - ing's o - ver,

and the time of reap-ing, We shall come re - joic - ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.
and the la - bor end - ed, We shall come re - joic - ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.
He will bid us wel-come, We shall come re - joic - ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.

CHORUS

Bring-ing in the sheaves, bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come re-joic-
Bring-ing in the sheaves, bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come re-joic-

1 2

ing, bring - ing in the sheaves; ing, bring - ing in the sheaves.

391 Ye Christian Heralds!

B. H. Draper — H. C. Zeuner

1. Ye Chris-tian her-alds! go proclaim Sal - va-tion thro' Im - man-uel's name;
2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire, With flaming zeal your hearts in - spire,
3. And when our la - bors all are o'er, Then shall we meet to part no more—

To dis-tant climes the ti-dings bear, And plant the Rose of Shar - on there.
Bid rag-ing winds their fu - ry cease, And hush the tempest in - to peace.
Meet with the blood-bo't throng to fall, And crown our Je-sus Lord of all.

392 The Call for Reapers

J. O. Thompson — J. B. O. Clemm

1. Far and near the fields are teem-ing With the waves of ri - pened grain;
2. Send them forth with morn's first beaming; Send them in the noontide's glare;
3. O thou, whom thy Lord is send-ing, Gath-er now the sheaves of gold;

Fine.

Far and near their gold is gleam-ing O'er the sun - ny slope and plain.
When the sun's last rays are gleam-ing, Bid them gath-er ev - 'ry-where.
Heav'nward then at eve-ning wend-ing, Thou shalt come with joy un - told.

D. S.—*Send them now the sheaves to gath - er, Ere the har-vest-time pass by.*

D. S.

Chorus

Lord of har - vest, send forth reapers! Hear us, Lord, to Thee we cry;

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My Redeemer

P. P. Bliss

James McGranahan

1. I will sing of my Re-deem - er And His won - drous love to me;
2. I will tell the won-drous sto - ry, How my lost es - tate to save,
3. I will praise my dear Re-deem - er, His tri - um - phant pow'r I'll tell,
4. I will sing of my Re-deem - er And His heav'n-ly love to me;

On the cru - el cross He suf - fered, From the curse to set me free.
In His bound-less love and mer - cy, He the ran - som free-ly gave.
How the vic - to - ry He giv - eth O - ver sin, and death, and hell.
He from death to life hath bro't me, Son of God, with Him to be.

Chorus

Sing, oh! sing . . . . of my Re-deem - er, With His
Sing, oh! sing of my Re-deem-er, Sing, oh! sing of my Re-deem-er, With His

blood . . . . . .

blood He pur-chased me, He pur-chased me; . . . . . On the
blood . . . . . He pur - chased me, He pur-chased me; On the

blood He pur-chased me, With His blood He pur-chased me;

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My Redeemer

cross . . . . . He sealed my par - don, Paid the
cross He sealed my par - don, On the cross He sealed my par - don, Paid the

Repeat pp after last verse.

debt, ... And made me free. . . . . .
debt, and made me free, and made me free.

394 God, That Madest Earth and Heaven

REGINALD HEBER

Welsh Traditional Melody

1. God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light;
   Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night;
2. And when morn a - gain shall call us To run life's way,
   May we still, what - e'er be - fall us, Thy will o - bey.
3. Guard us wak - ing, guard us sleep - ing; And, when we die,
   May we in Thy might - y keep - ing All peace - ful lie.

May Thine an - gel-guards de - fend us, Slum - ber sweet Thy mer - cy
From the pow'r of e - vil hide us, In the nar - row path - way
When the last dread trump shall wake us, Do not Thou, our Lord, for-

send us, Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us This live - long night.
guide us, Nor Thy smile be e'er de - nied us The live - long day.
sake us, But, to reign in glo - ry, take us With Thee on high.

395 Hark, Ten Thousand Harps

THOMAS KELLY — LOWELL MASON

1. Hark, ten thou - sand harps and voi - ces Sound the note of praise a - bove!
2. Je - sus, hail! whose glo - ry brightens All a - bove, and gives it worth;
3. Sav - ior, has - ten Thine ap-pear-ing; Bring, O bring the glo-rious day,

Je - sus reigns, and Heav'n re-joi - ces, Je - sus reigns, the God of love;
Lord of life, Thy smile en-light - ens, Cheers and charms Thy saints on earth;
When, the aw - ful sum-mons hearing, Heav'n and earth shall pass a-way;

See, He sits on yon - der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone.
When we think of love like Thine, Lord, we own it Love di - vine.
Then with gold - en harps we'll sing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King!"

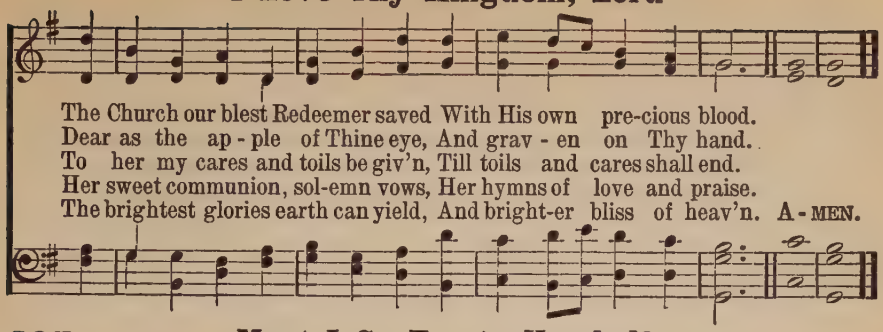
Hal - le - lu - jah! hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! A - men! A - MEN.

396 I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

TIMOTHY DWIGHT — AARON WILLIAMS, Coll.

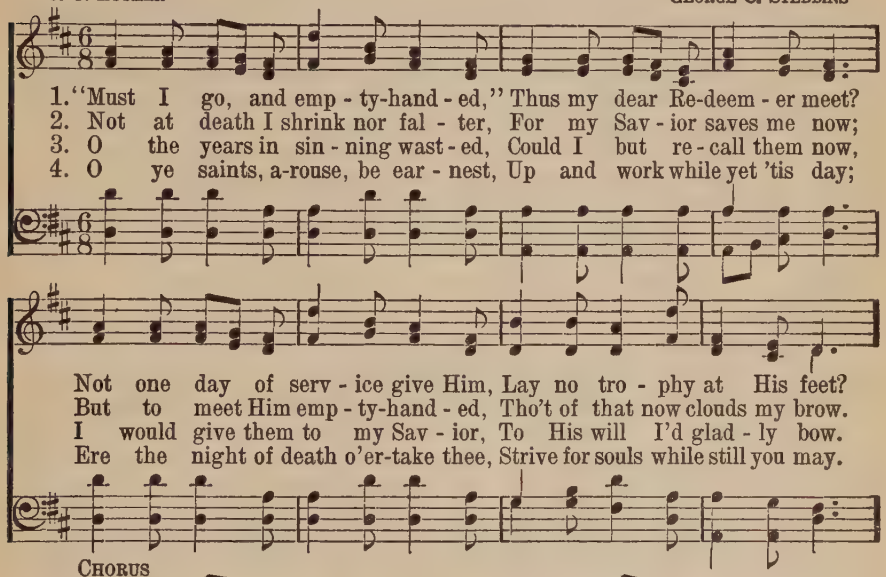
1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,
2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as - cend;
4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n-ly ways,
5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n

I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

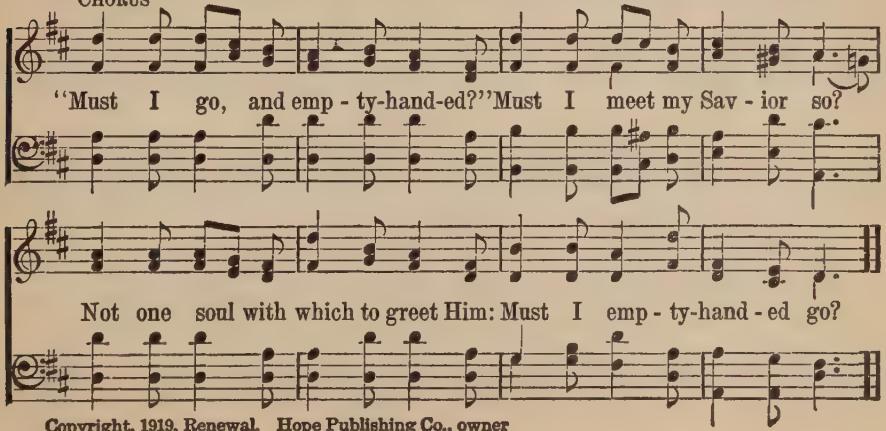


397 Must I Go Empty-Handed?

C. C. LUTHER — GEORGE C. STEBBINS



CHORUS



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398 In Christ There is No East or West

JOHN OXENHAM — ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE

1. In Christ there is no East or West, In Him no South or North;
2. In Him shall true hearts ev - 'ry - where Their high com-mun - ion find;
3. Join hands then, brothers of the faith, What-e'er your race may be:
4. In Christ now meet both East and West, In Him meet South and North;

But one great fel - low-ship of Love Throughout the whole wide earth.
His serv - ice is the gold - en cord Close-bind-ing all man - kind.
Who serves my Fa - ther as a son Is sure - ly kin to Me.
All Christ - ly souls are one in Him Throughout the whole wide earth.

399 "Man of Sorrows," What a Name

P. P. BLISS — P. P. BLISS

p Moderato — *mf*

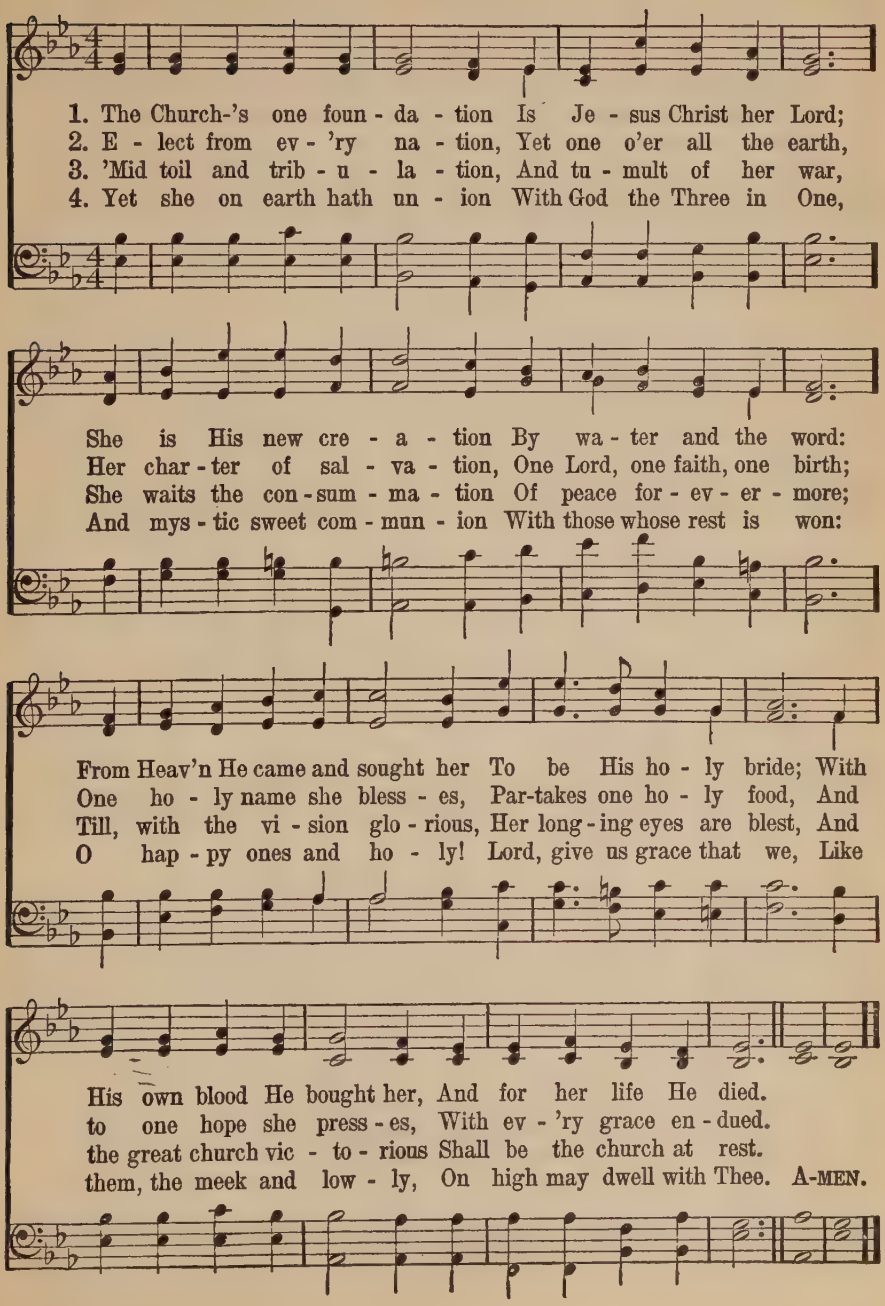
1. "Man of Sor-rows," what a name For the Son of God who came
2. Bear-ing shame and scoff-ing rude, In my place condemned He stood;
3. Guilt - y, vile and help-less, we: Spot-less Lamb of God was He:
4. "Lift - ed up" was He to die, "It is fin-ished," was His cry;
5. When He comes, our glo - rious King, All His ran-somed home to bring,

f — *ff*

Ru - ined sin - ners to re - claim! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
Sealed my par - don with His blood: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
"Full a - tone-ment!" can it be? Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
Now in heav'n ex - alt - ed high: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
Then a - new this song we'll sing: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!

400 The Church's One Foundation

SAMUEL J. STONE — SAMUEL S. WESLEY



401 Savior, Again

JOHN ELLERTON — E. J. HOPKINS

1. Sav - ior, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise With one ac-
2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our home-ward way; With Thee be-
3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the com - ing night, Turn Thou for
4. Grant us Thy peace through-out our earth - ly life, Our balm in

cord our part - ing hymn of praise; Once more we bless Thee ere our
gan, with Thee shall end the day; Guard Thou the lips from sin, the
us its dark - ness in - to light; From harm and dan - ger keep Thy
sor - row, and our stay in strife; Then, when Thy voice shall bid our

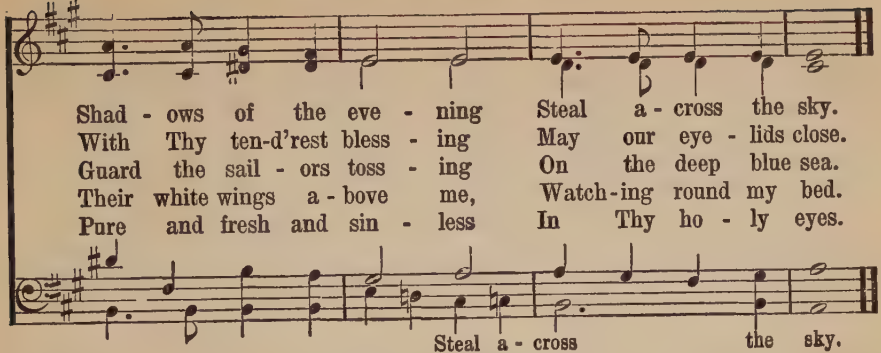
wor - ship cease, Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
hearts from shame, That in this house have called up - on Thy name.
chil - dren free, For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
con - flict cease, Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace.

402 Now the Day is Over

SABINE BARING-GOULD — JOSEPH BARNBY

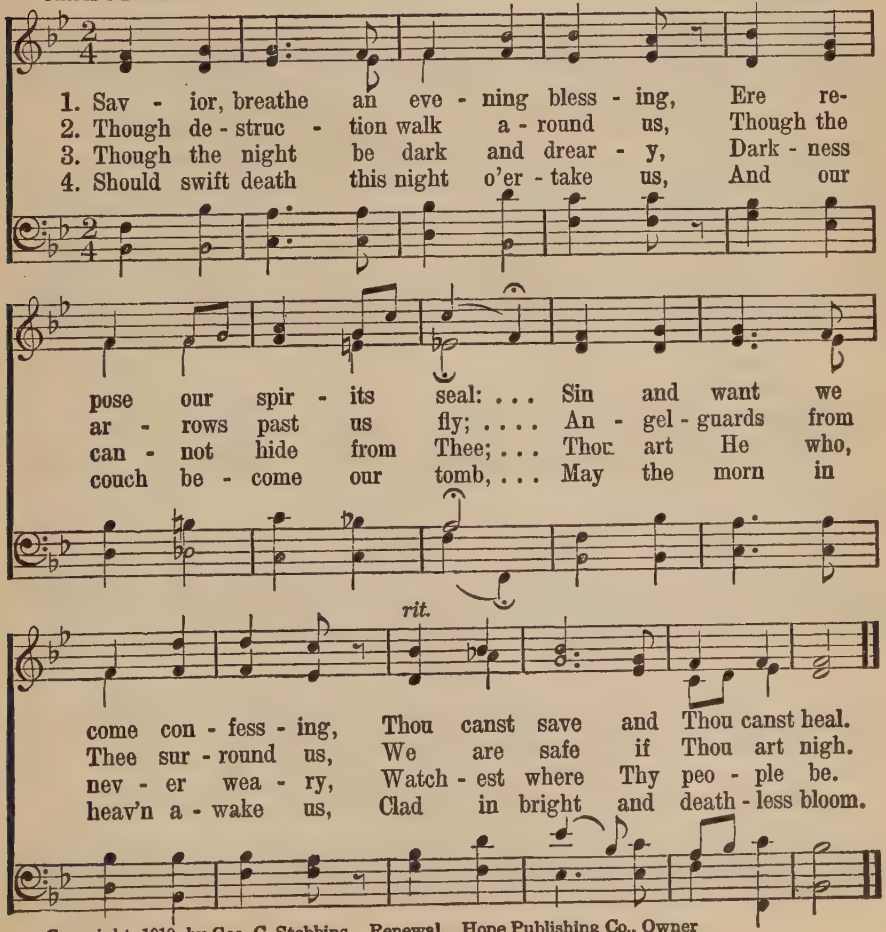
1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh, . . .
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose; . . .
3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vi - sions bright of Thee; . . .
4. Thro' the long night-watch-es May Thine an - gels spread . .
5. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise . . . .

Now the Day is Over



403 Evening Prayer

JAMES EDMESTON — GEO. C. STEBBINS



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We Three Kings of Orient Are

JOHN H. HOPKINS — JOHN H. HOPKINS

UNISON

1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are, Bear - ing gifts we trav-erse a - far
2. Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, Gold I bring to crown Him a-gain,
3. Frank-in-cense to of - fer have I, In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh;
4. Myrrh is mine; its bit - ter per-fume Breathes a life of gath-er-ing gloom:
5. Glo - rious now be - hold Him a - rise, King and God and Sac - ri - fice;

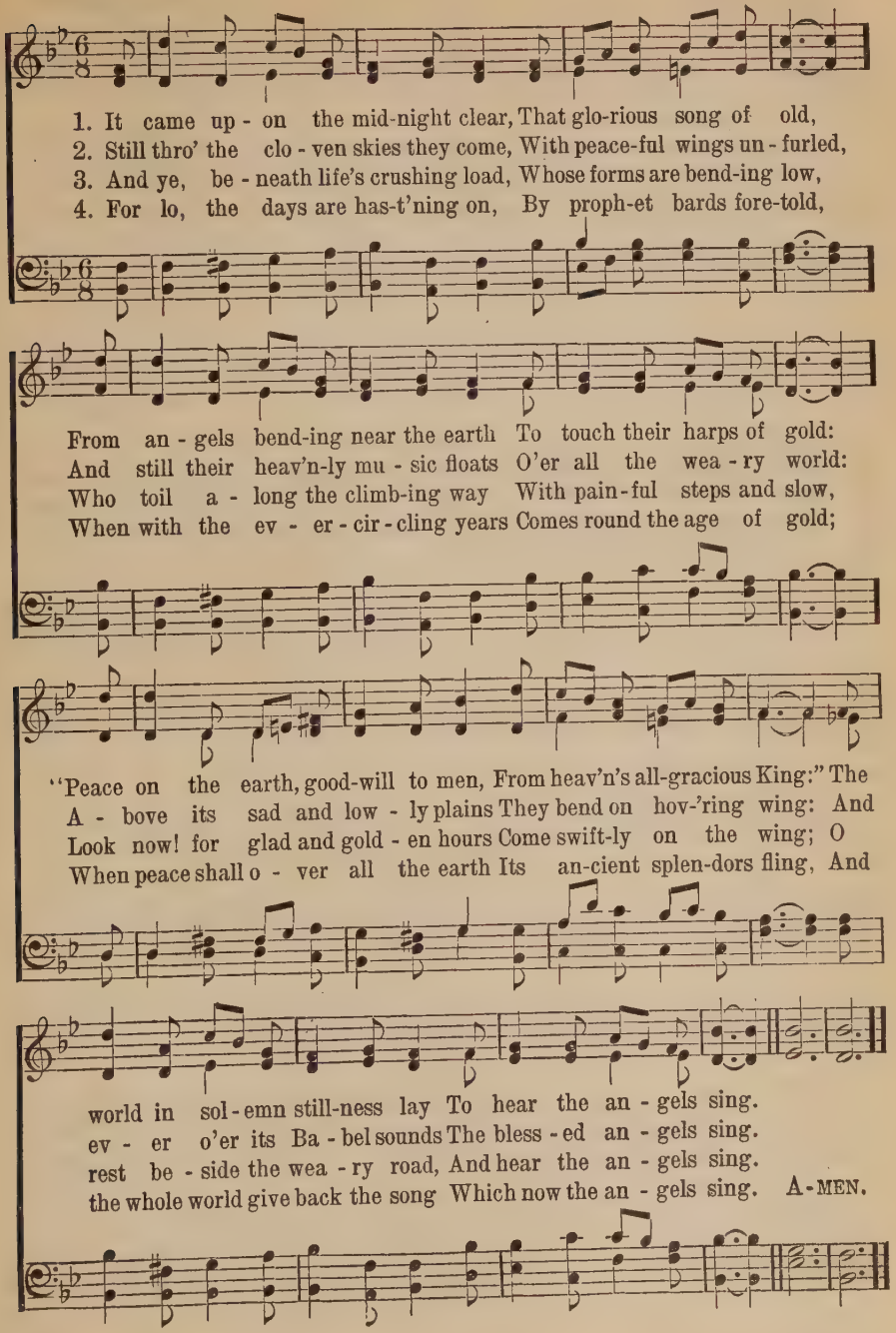
Field and foun - tain, moor and moun-tain, Fol-low-ing yon - der star.
King for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er O - ver us all to reign.
Prayer and prais - ing, all men rais - ing, Worship Him, God on high.
Sor-r'wing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Earth to heav'n re - plies.

REFRAIN

O star of won - der, star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,
West-ward lead-ing, still pro-ceed - ing, Guide us to thy per - fect light.

405 It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

EDMUND H. SEARS — RICHARD S. WILLIS



Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

CHARLES WESLEY — MENDELSSOHN

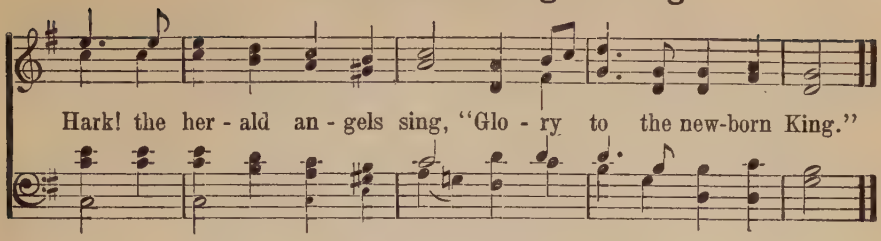
1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King;
2. Christ, by high-est Heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord:
3. Hail the Heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of right-eous-ness!
4. Come, De - sire of na - tions, come! Fix in us Thy hum - ble home:

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild; God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled."
Late in time be - hold Him come, Off - spring of a vir-gin's womb.
Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings:
Rise, the wom-an's con-qu'ring seed, Bruise in us the ser - pent's head;

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri-umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God - head see, Hail th' in-car - nate De - i - ty!
Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die;
Ad - am's like - ness now ef - face, Stamp Thine im-age in its place:

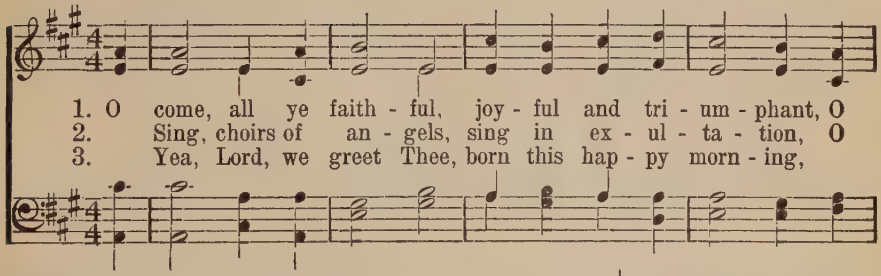
With an - gel - ic hosts pro-claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."
Pleased as man with men to ap-pear, Je - sus our Im-man - uel here.
Born to raise the sons of earth; Born to give them sec - ond birth.
Sec - ond Ad - am from a - bove, Re - in - state us in Thy love.

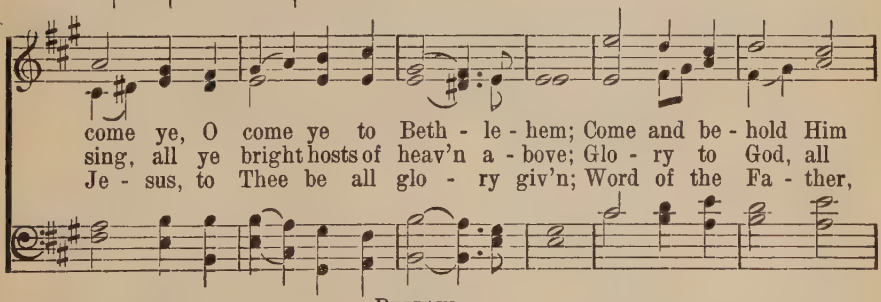
Hark! the Herald Angels Sing



407 O Come, All Ye Faithful

Tr. by FREDERICK OAKELEY — WADE'S Cantus Diversi





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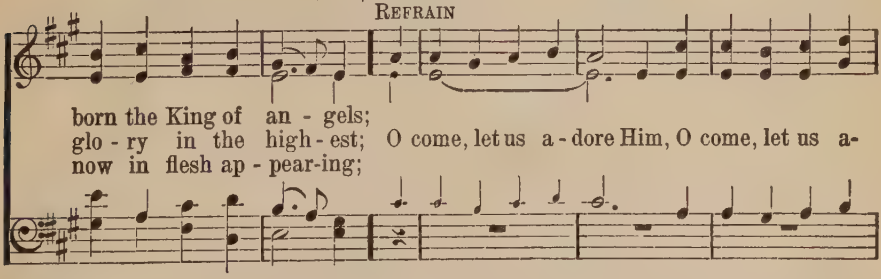
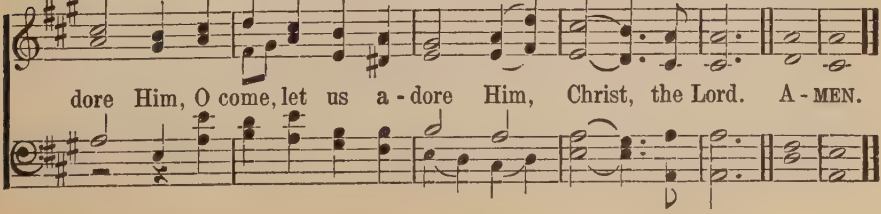




It Must Be Told

ALMEDA E. WIGHT

ROBT. C. MARQUIS

1. 'Tis a sweet and ten - der sto - ry, How the Fa - ther from a - bove
2. 'Tis the ver - y same old sto - ry That has warmed the cold world's heart
3. Say you not that un - a - vail - ing Seem the words you try to speak;

Looked down on His err - ing chil-dren With the pity-ing eyes of love; How He
Thro' the centuries that have vanished, But its charm can ne'er de-part; There are
Trust the Ho - ly Spir - it's unc-tion; It shall strengthen what is weak. Go ye

sent His Well-Be-lov - ed, For - give-ness to un-fold: That sweet and ten-der
souls that have not heard it, Some hearts so strangely cold; To these, O fal-t'ring
forth to do His bid-ding; The truth shall make you bold; Tho' few shall heed your

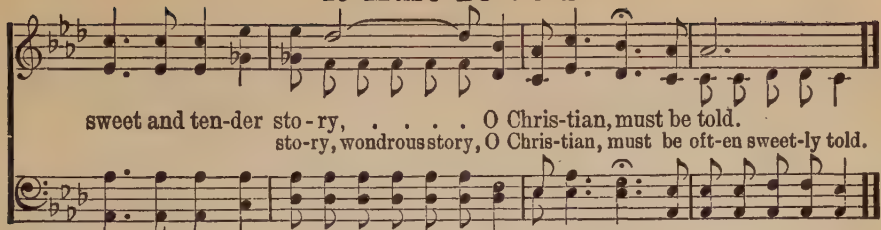
CHORUS

sto - ry, O Chris-tian, must be told. It must be told, It
Chris-tian, The sto - ry must be told.
sto - ry, That sto - ry must be told. It must be told, it must be told, It

must be told, The sto-ry must be told; That
must be told, it must be told, The sto-ry must be sweetly told, be oft-en sweetly told;

Copyright, 1893, by Robt. C. Marquis

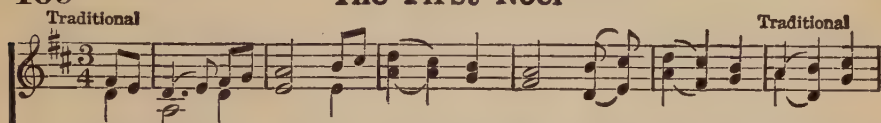
It Must Be Told



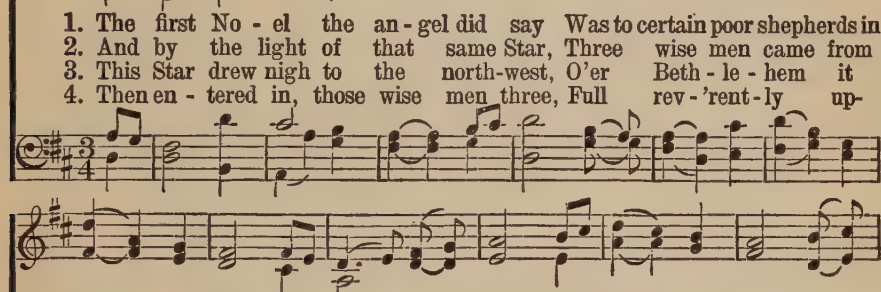
409 The First Noel

Traditional

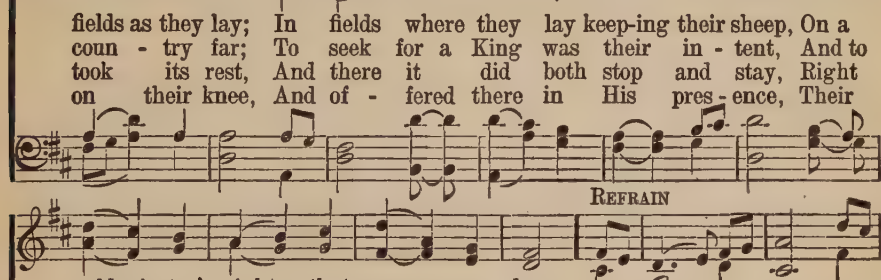
Traditional



1. The first No - el the an - gel did say Was to certain poor shepherds in
2. And by the light of that same Star, Three wise men came from
3. This Star drew nigh to the north-west, O'er Beth - le - hem it
4. Then en - tered in, those wise men three, Full rev - 'rent - ly up-

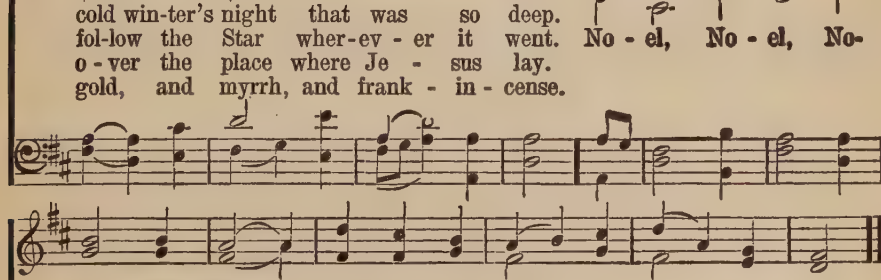


fields as they lay; In fields where they lay keep-ing their sheep, On a
coun - try far; To seek for a King was their in - tent, And to
took its rest, And there it did both stop and stay, Right
on their knee, And of - fered there in His pres - ence, Their

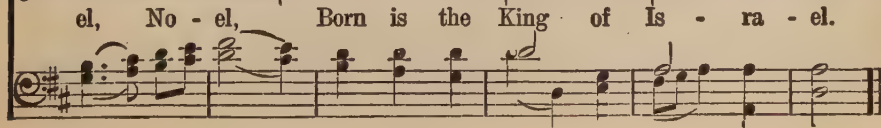


REFRAIN

cold win-ter's night that was so deep.
fol-low the Star wher-ev - er it went. **No - el, No - el, No-**
o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
gold, and myrrh, and frank - in - cense.



el, No - el, Born is the King of Is - ra - el.



Wonderful Peace

W. D. Cornell, Alt. W. G. Cooper

1. Far a - way in the depths of my spir - it to - night, Rolls a
2. What a treas - ure I have in this won - der - ful peace, Bur - ied
3. I am rest - ing to - night in this won - der - ful peace, Rest-ing
4. And me-thinks when I rise to that Cit - y of peace, Where the

mel - o - dy sweet-er than psalm; In ce - les - tial like strains it un-
deep in the heart of my soul; So se - cure that no pow - er can
sweet-ly in Je - sus' con - trol; For I'm kept from all dan - ger by
Au - thor of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the

ceas - ing - ly falls O'er my soul like an in - fi - nite calm.
mine it a - way, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.
night and by day, And His glo - ry is flood - ing my soul.
ran - somed will sing, In that heav - en - ly king - dom, shall be:—

Chorus

Peace! peace! Wonderful peace, Coming down from the Father a - bove; Sweep

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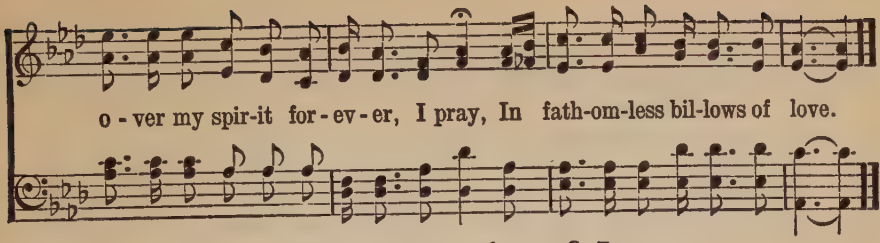
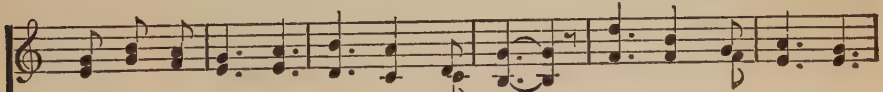
Wonderful Peace



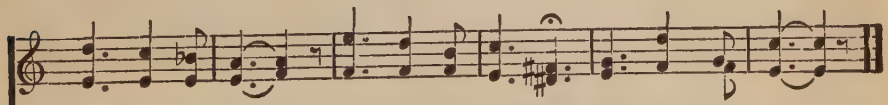
411 Tell Me the Stories of Jesus

W. H. PARKER — F. A. CHALLINOR

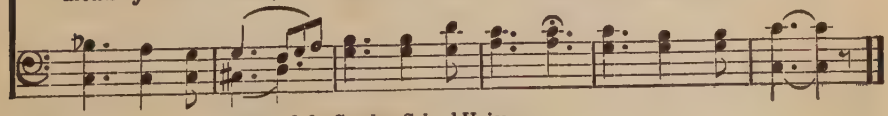
1. Tell me the sto - ries of Je - sus I love to hear; Things I would
2. First let me hear how the chil - dren Stood round His knee; And I shall
3. In - to the cit - y I'd fol - low The chil - dren's band, Wav - ing a
4. Tell me, in ac - cents of won - der, How rolled the sea, Toss - ing the



ask Him to tell me If He were here; Scenes by the way - side,
fan - cy His bless - ing Rest-ing on me: Words full of kind - ness,
branch of the palm-tree High in my hand; One of His her - alds,
boat in a tem - pest On Gal - i - lee! And how the Mas - ter,



Tales of the sea, Sto - ries of Je - sus, Tell them to me.
Deeds full of grace, All in the love-light Of Je - sus' face.
Yes, I would sing Loud - est ho - san - nas! Je - sus is King!
Read - y and kind, Chid - ed the bil - lows, And hushed the wind.



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412 Walk in the Light

BERNARD BARTON — FROM FRANCIS J. HAYDN

1. Walk in the light! so shalt thou know That fel - low-ship of love His
2. Walk in the light! and thou shalt find Thy heart made tru-ly His Who
3. Walk in the light! and thou shalt own Thy dark-ness passed a - way, Be-
4. Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb No fear - ful shade shall wear; Glo-

Spir - it on - ly can be - stow Who reigns in light a - bove.
dwells in cloud-less light enshrined, In whom no dark-ness is.
cause that light hath on thee shone In which is per - fect day.
ry shall chase a - way its gloom, For Christ hath conquered there. A - MEN.

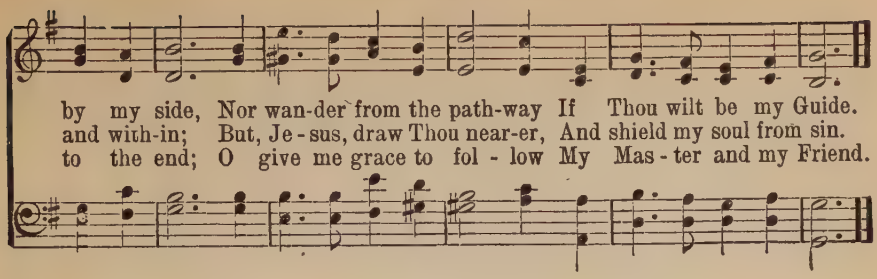
413 O Jesus, I Have Promised

JOHN E. BODE — ARTHUR H. MANN

1. O Je - sus, I have prom-ised To serve Thee to the end; Be Thou for-ev - er
2. O let me feel Thee near me, The world is ev - er near; I see the sights that
3. O Je-sus, Thou hast promised To all who fol-low Thee That where Thou art in

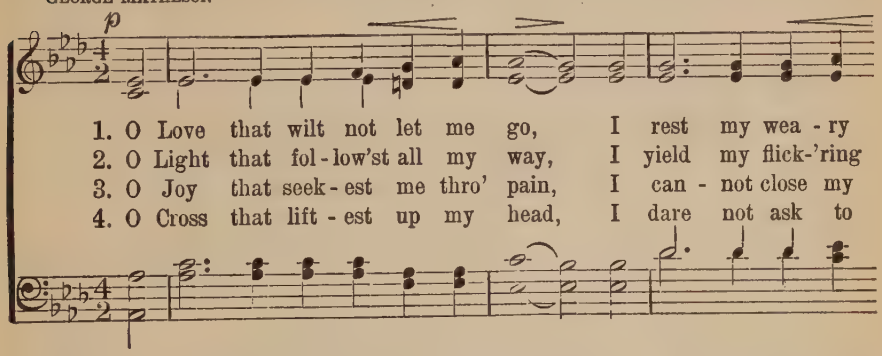
near me, My Mas-ter and my Friend: I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art
daz - zle, The tempting sounds I hear: My foes are ev - er near me, A-round me
glo - ry There shall Thy servant be; And, Je-sus, I have promised To serve Thee

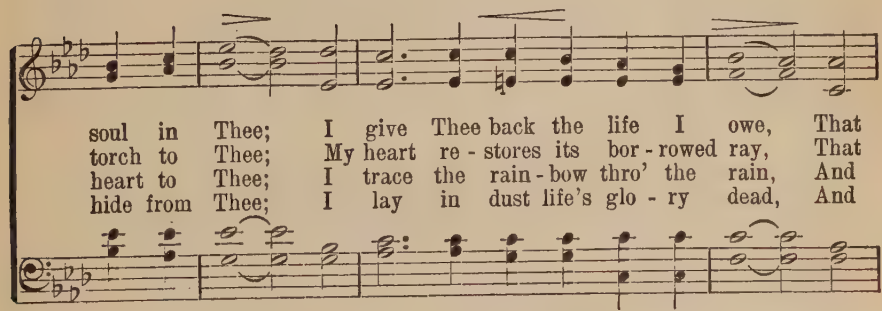
O Jesus, I Have Promised

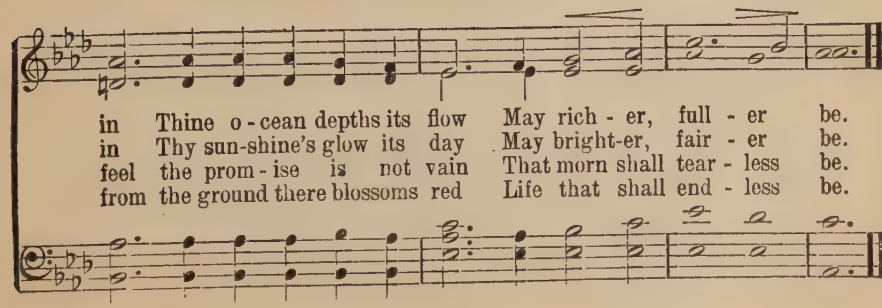


414 O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

GEORGE MATHESON — A. L. PEACE







415 Fill Me Now

E. R. Stokes, D. D. — Jno. R. Sweney

1. Hov - er o'er me, Ho - ly Spir - it, Bathe my trem-bling heart and brow;
2. Thou canst fill me, gra-cious Spir - it, Though I can - not tell Thee how;
3. I am weak-ness, full of weak-ness, At Thy sa - cred feet I bow;
4. Cleanse and com-fort, bless and save me, Bathe, O bathe my heart and brow;

Fill me with Thy hal-lowed pres-ence, Come, O come and fill me now.
But I need Thee, great-ly need Thee, Come, O come and fill me now.
Blest, di - vine, e - ter - nal Spir - it, Fill with pow'r, and fill me now.
Thou art com-fort-ing and sav - ing, Thou art sweet - ly fill - ing now.

Chorus

Fill me now, fill me now, Je - sus, come and fill me now;

Fill me with Thy hal-lowed pres-ence, Come, O come and fill me now.

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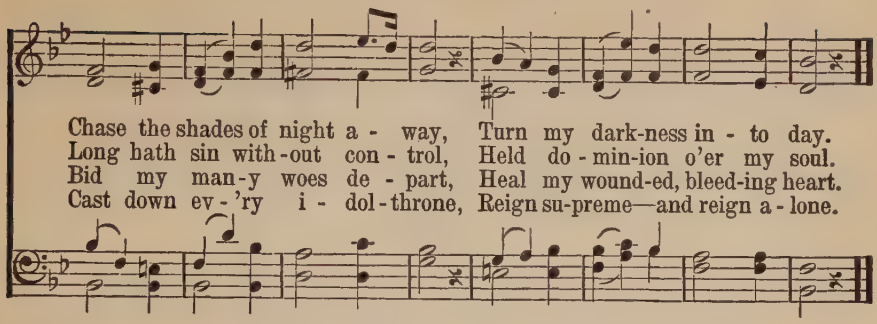
416 Holy Ghost, With Light Divine

A. Reed — Gottschalk

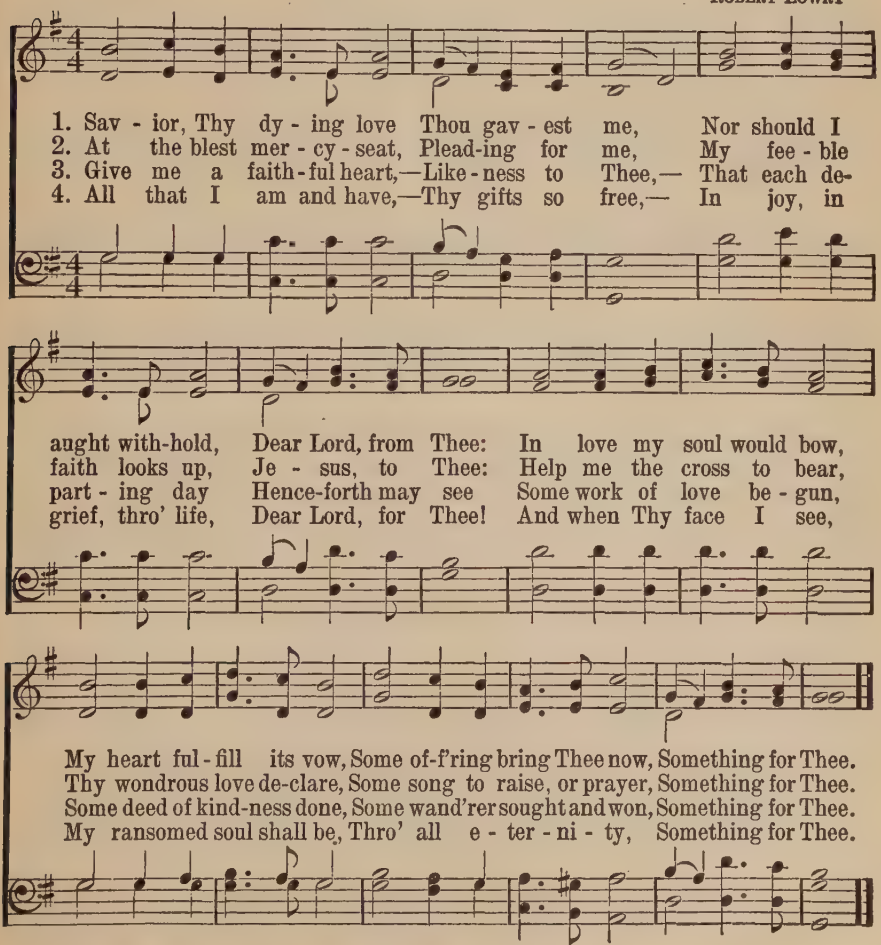
1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di-vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di-vine, Cleanse this guilt-y heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di-vine, Cheer this sad-dened heart of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di-vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;

Holy Ghost, With Light Divine



417 Something For Jesus

S. D. Phelps — Robert Lowry



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418 Father, in the Morning

A. Cummings — J. H. Tenney

1. Fa - ther, in the morn-ing Un - to Thee I pray; Let Thy lov-ing
2. At the bus - y noontide, Pressed with work and care, Then I'll wait with
3. When the evening shad-ows Chase a-way the light, Fa - ther, then I'll
4. Thus in life's glad morning, In its bright noon-day, In its shad-owy

1. Un-to Thee I pray,

Chorus

kind - ness Keep me thro' this day.
Je - sus Till He hear my prayer. I will pray, I will pray,
pray Thee, Bless Thy child to - night.
eve - ning, Ev - er will I pray. I will pray, I will pray,
Keep me thro' this day.

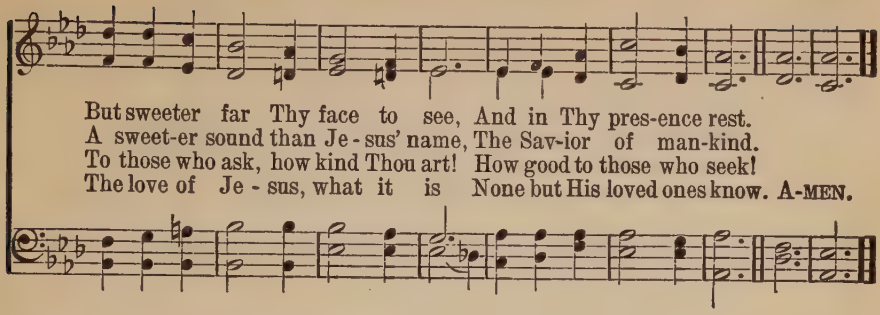
Ev - er will I pray; Morning, noon and evening Unto Thee I'll pray.
Ev-er will I pray, Unto Thee I'll pray.

419 Jesus! the Very Thought of Thee

Bernard — J. B. Dykes

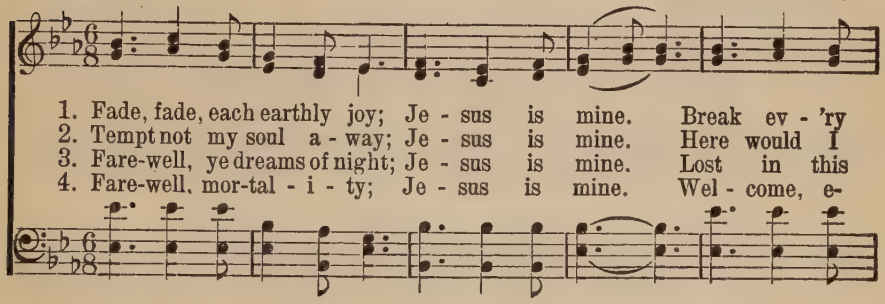
1. Je - sus! the ver - y thought of Thee With sweetness fills my breast;
2. No voice can sing, no heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry find
3. O Hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, O Joy of all the meek,
4. But what to those who find? Ah! this Nor tongue nor pen can show,

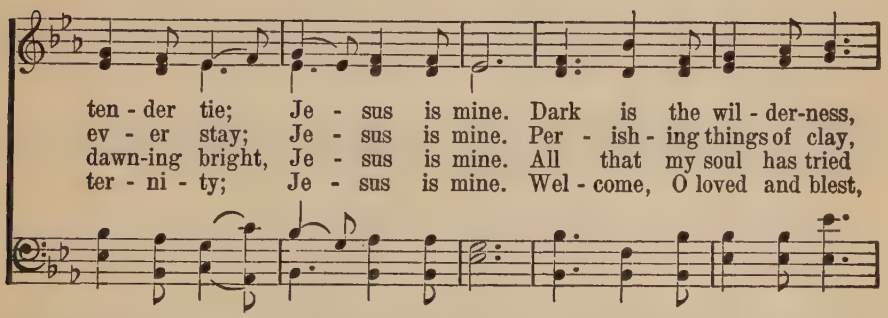
Jesus! the Very Thought of Thee

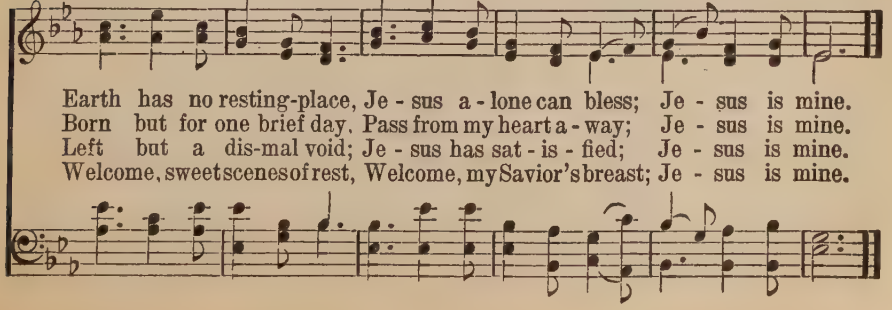


420 Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy

JANE C. BONAR — THEODORE E. PERKINS







421 Purer in Heart, O God

Mrs. Anna L. Davison — James H. Fillmore

1. Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; May I de-
2. Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; Teach me to
3. Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; That I Thy

vote my life Whol - ly to Thee. Watch Thou my way - ward feet,
do Thy will Most lov - ing - ly. Be Thou my Friend and Guide,
ho - ly face One day may see. Keep me from se - cret sin,

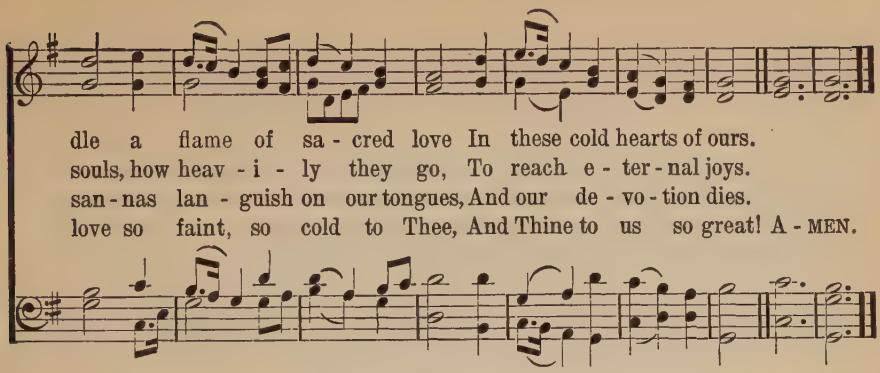
Guide me with coun - sel sweet; Pur - er in heart, Help me to be.
Let me with Thee a - bide; Pur - er in heart, Help me to be.
Reign Thou my soul with - in; Pur - er in heart, Help me to be.

422 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove

Isaac Watts — William Tansur

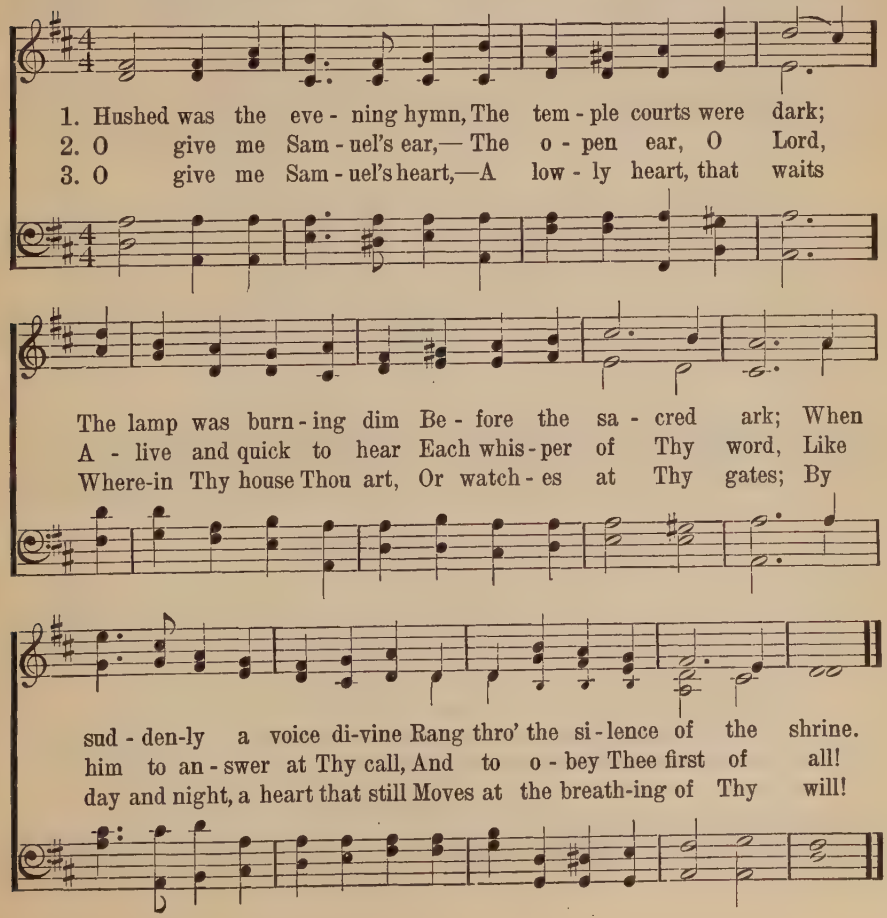
1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'nly Dove, With all Thy quick'ning powr's; Kin-
2. Look how we grov - el here be-low, Fond of these earth-ly toys; Our
3. In vain we tune our for - mal songs, In vain we strive to rise; Ho-
4. And shall we then for - ev - er live At this poor dy - ing rate? Our

Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove



423 Hushed Was the Evening Hymn

JAMES D. BURNS — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN



424 Angels, From the Realms of Glory

JAMES MONTGOMERY — HENRY SMART

1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
2. Shep-herds, in the field a - bid - ing, Watching o'er your flocks by night,
3. Sa - ges, leave your con - tem-pla-tions, Bright-er vi - sions beam a - far;
4. Saints, be - fore the al - tar bend-ing, Watching long in hope and fear,
5. Sin - ners, wrung with true re - pent-ance, Doomed for guilt to end - less pains,

Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth:
God with man is now re - sid - ing; Yon - der shines the in - fant light:
Seek the great De - sire of na - tions; Ye have seen His na - tal star:
Sud - den - ly the Lord, de-scend-ing, In His tem - ple shall ap - pear:
Jus - tice now re-vokes the sentence,—Mer - cy calls you,—break your chains:

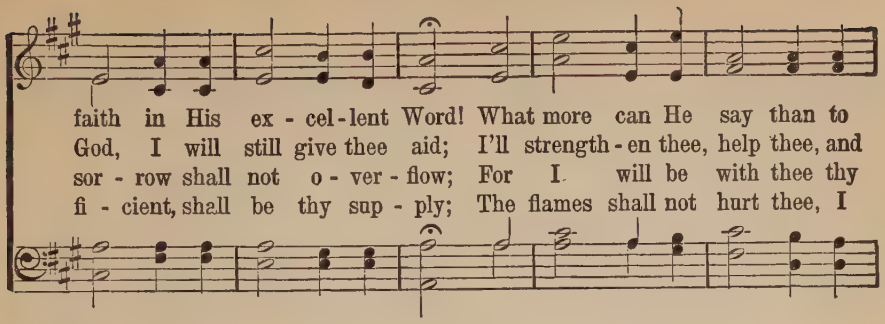
Come and wor-ship, come and wor-ship, Worship Christ, the newborn King. A-MEN.

425 How Firm a Foundation

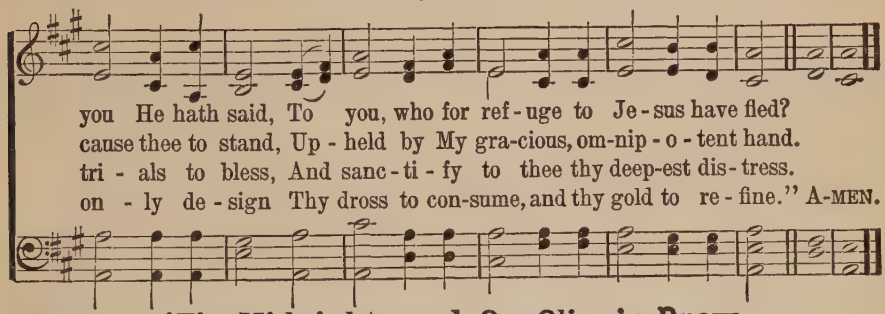
GEORGE KEITH — ANNE STEELE

1. How firm a foun-da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed, For I am thy
3. "When thro' the deep wa-ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of
4. "When thro' fier - y tri - als thy path-way shall lie, My grace, all - suf-

How Firm a Foundation



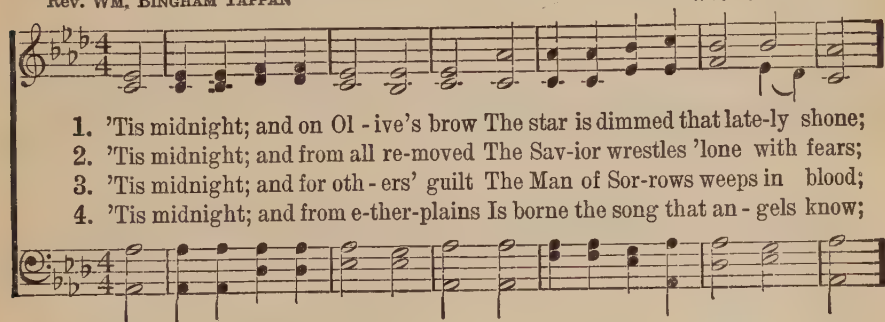
faith in His ex - cel - lent Word! What more can He say than to
God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and
sor - row shall not o - ver - flow; For I will be with thee thy
fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply; The flames shall not hurt thee, I



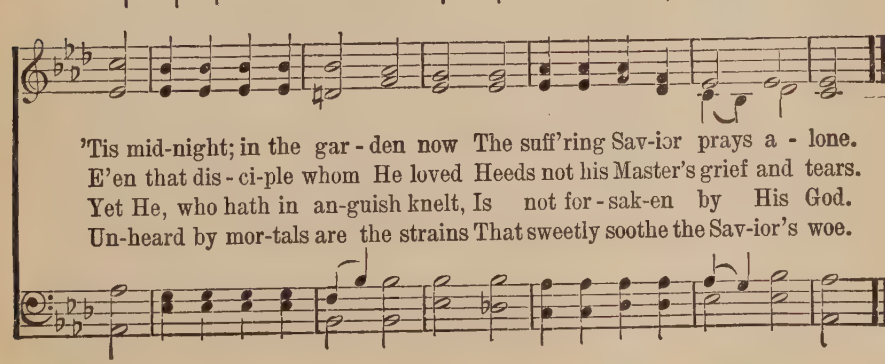
you He hath said, To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
cause thee to stand, Up - held by My gra-cious, om-nip - o - tent hand.
tri - als to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep-est dis - tress.
on - ly de - sign Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re - fine." A-MEN.

426 'Tis Midnight; and On Olive's Brow

Rev. Wm. Bingham Tappan — Wm. B. Bradbury



1. 'Tis midnight; and on Ol - ive's brow The star is dimmed that late-ly shone;
2. 'Tis midnight; and from all re-moved The Sav-ior wrestles 'lone with fears;
3. 'Tis midnight; and for oth - ers' guilt The Man of Sor-rows weeps in blood;
4. 'Tis midnight; and from e-ther-plains Is borne the song that an - gels know;



'Tis mid-night; in the gar - den now The suff'ring Sav-ior prays a - lone.
E'en that dis - ci-ple whom He loved Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.
Yet He, who hath in an-guish knelt, Is not for - sak-en by His God.
Un-heard by mor-tals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Sav-ior's woe.

427 My Soul, Be On Thy Guard

GEORGE HEATH — LOWELL MASON

1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thou-sand foes a - rise; The hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
2. O watch, and fight, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er; Re- new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.
3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down; The work of faith will not be done, Till thou ob - tain the crown.
4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God; He'll take thee, at thy part - ing breath, To His di - vine a - bode.

428 Close to Thee

FANNY J. CROSBY — SILAS J. VAIL

1. Thou, my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me;
2. Not for ease or world-ly pleas - ure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be;
3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;

D.S.—All a - long my pil-grim jour - ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.
D.S.—Glad-ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
D.S.—Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

FINE

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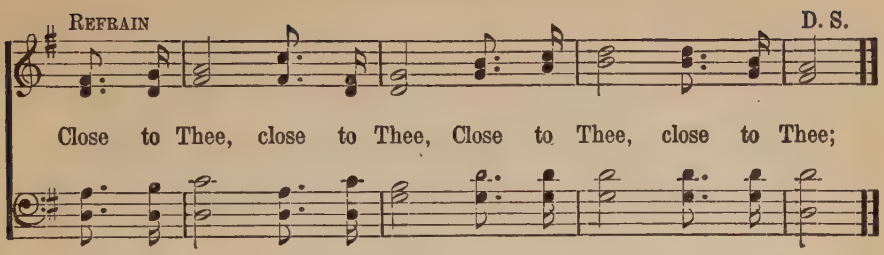
Close to Thee



429 Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

EDWARD HOPPER — J. E. GOULD

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pes-tuous sea:
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar

Un-known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rocks and treach'rous shoal;
Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

Chart and com - pass come from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
Won-drous Sov-'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

430 For the Beauty of the Earth

FOLLIOTT S. PIERPOINT — Arranged from CONRAD KOCHER

1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry of the skies,
2. For the won - der of each hour, Of the day and of the night,
3. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth-er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
4. For Thy church that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove,

For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies,
Hill and vale, and tree, and flower, Sun and moon, and stars of light,
Friends on earth, and friends a - bove, For all gen - tle tho'ts and mild,
Of - f'ring up on ev - 'ry shore Her pure sac - ri - fice of love,

REFRAIN

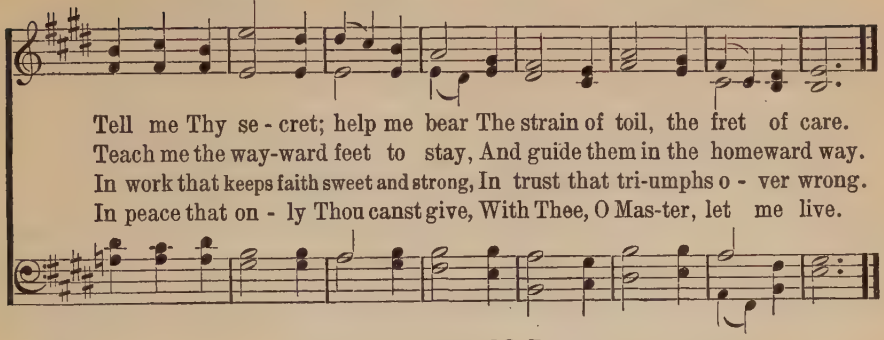
Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.

431 O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee

W. GLADDEN — H. P. SMITH

1. O Mas - ter, let me walk with Thee In low - ly paths of serv - ice free;
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, winning word of love;
3. Teach me Thy patience! still with Thee In clos - er, dear - er com - pa - ny,
4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the future's broad'ning way,

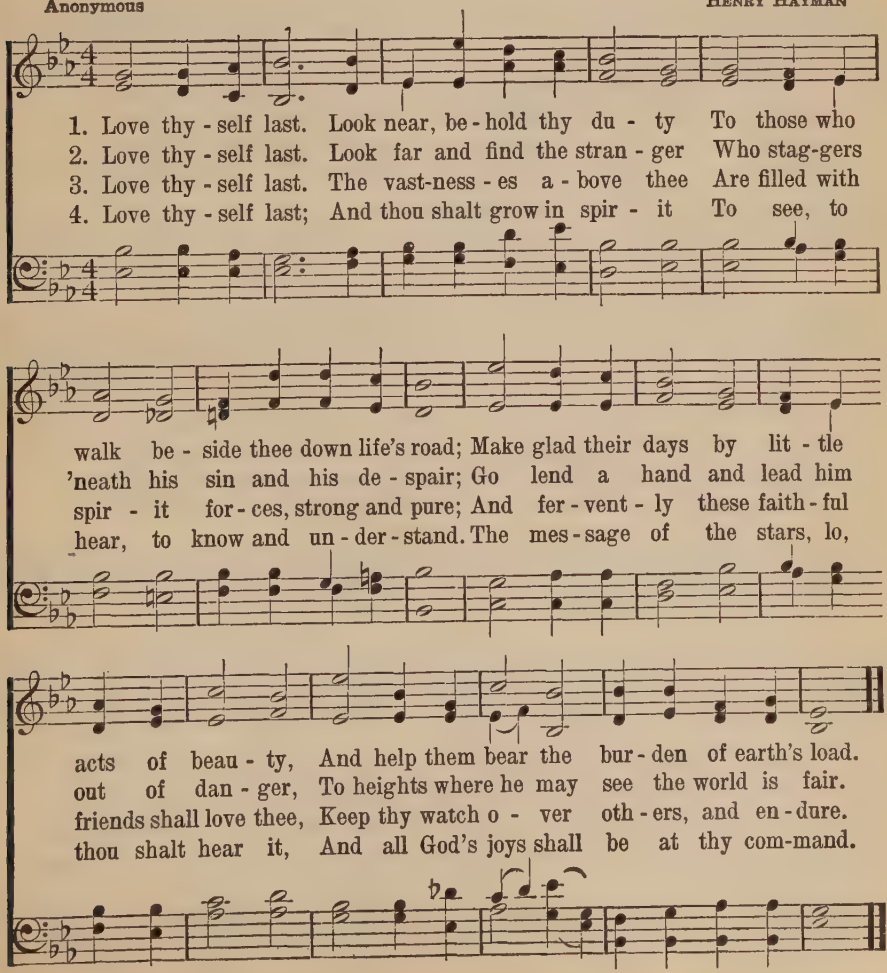
O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee



432 Love Thyself Last

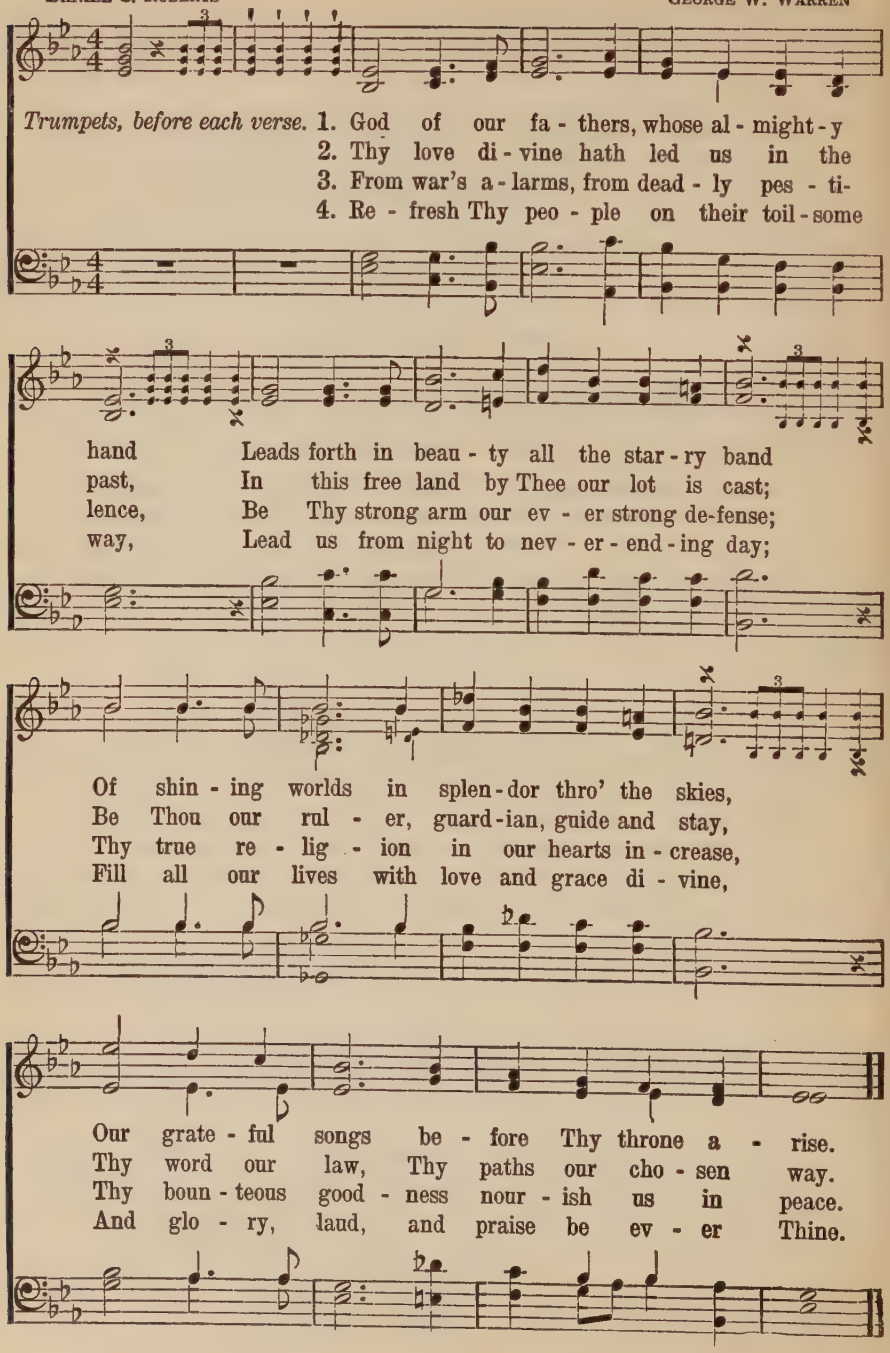
Anonymous

HENRY HAYMAN



433 God of Our Fathers, Whose Almighty Hand

DANIEL C. ROBERTS — GEORGE W. WARREN



God, the All-Merciful

HENRY F. CHORLEY — ALEXIS F. LWOFF

1. God, the All - pow - er - ful! King, who or - dain - est
2. God, the All - mer - ci - ful! earth hath for - sak - en
3. God, the All - right - eous One! man hath de - fied Thee;
4. God, the All - wise! by the fire of Thy chas - t'ning,
5. So shall Thy chil - dren in thank - ful de - vo - tion

Great winds Thy clar - ions, the light - nings Thy sword;
Thy way of bless - ed - ness, slight - ed Thy word;
Yet to e - ter - ni - ty stand - eth Thy word;
Earth shall to free - dom and truth be re - stored;
Laud Him who saved them from per - il ab - horred,

Show forth Thy pit - y on high where Thou reign - est;
Bid not Thy wrath in its ter - rors a - wak - en;
False - hood and wrong shall not tar - ry be - side Thee;
Thro' the thick dark - ness Thy king - dom is has - t'ning;
Sing - ing in cho - rus from o - cean to o - cean,

Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
Thou wilt give peace in Thy time, O Lord.
"Peace to the na - tions, and praise to the Lord." A-MEN.

435 Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide

MARCUS M. WELLS — MARCUS M. WELLS

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Chris-tian's side;
   Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land;
2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend,
   Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop-ing on in dark - ness drear;
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Wait-ing still for sweet re - lease,
   Noth - ing left but heav'n and prayer, Wond'ring if our names were there;

Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice,
When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing naught but Je - sus' blood,

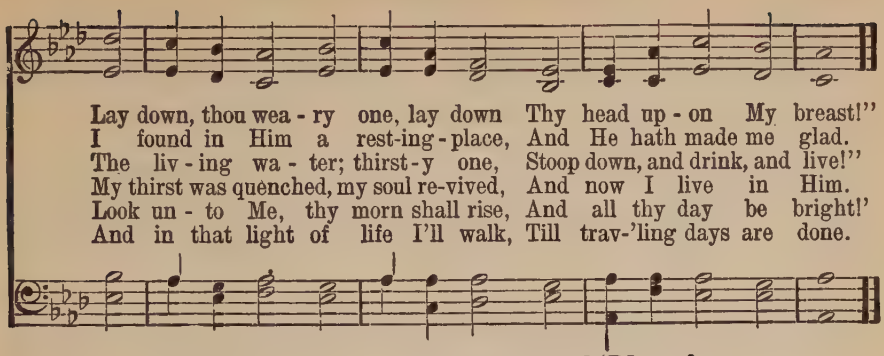
Whis-p'ring soft - ly, "Wand'rer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."
Whis - per soft - ly, "Wand'rer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."
Whis - per soft - ly, "Wand'rer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."

436 I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

HORATIUS BONAR — WILLIAM H. HAVERGAL

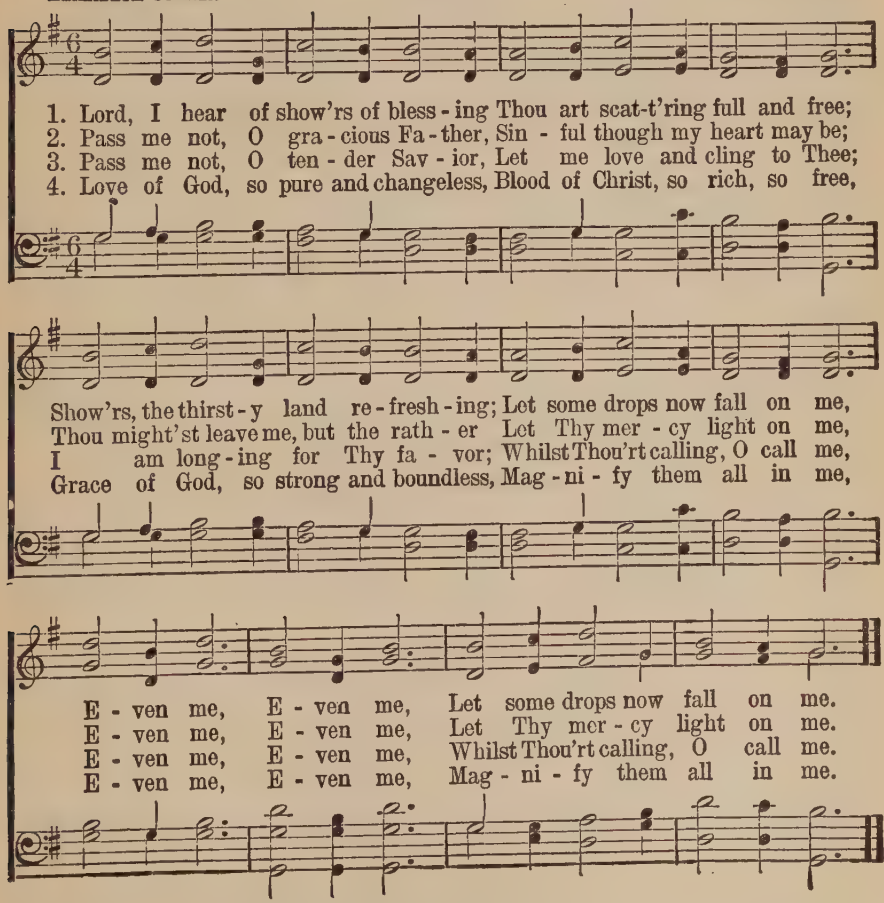
1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say,—"Come un - to Me and rest;
2. I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say,—"Be - hold, I free - ly give
4. I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life-giv - ing stream;
5. I heard the voice of Je - sus say,—"I am this dark world's light;
6. I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;

I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say



437 Lord, I Hear of Showers of Blessing

ELIZABETH CODNER — Even Me — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY



438 Christ Liveth in Me

EL NATHAN — JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. Once far from God and dead in sin, No light my heart could see;
2. As rays of light from yon - der sun, The flow'rs of earth set free,
3. As lives the flow'r with-in the seed, As in the cone the tree,
4. With long - ing all my heart is filled, That like Him I may be,

But in God's Word the light I found, Now Christ liv - eth in me.
So life and light and love came forth From Christ liv - ing in me.
So, praise the God of truth and grace, His Spir-it dwell-eth in me.
As on the won - drous tho't I dwell That Christ liv - eth in me.

CHORUS.

Christ liv - eth in me, Christ liv - eth in me,
Christ liv - eth in me, Christ liv - eth in me, Oh! what a sal - va - tion this, That Christ liv - eth in me.

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439 Night, With Ebon Pinion

LOVE H. JAMESON — JOSEPH P. POWELL

1. Night, with eb - on pin - ion, Brood-ed o'er the vale; All a-round was
2. Smit - ten for of - fens - es Which were not His own; He, for our trans-
3. Ab - ba, Fa - ther, Fa - ther, If in - deed it may, Let this cup of

Night, With Ebon Pinion

si - lent, Save the night-wind's wail, When Christ, the Man of Sor - rows, In
gressions, Had to weep a - lone; No friend with words to com - fort, Nor
an-guish, Pass from Me, I pray: Yet, if it must be suf - fered, By

tears, and sweat, and blood, Prostrate in the gar-den, Raised His voice to God.
hand to help was there, When the Meek and Lowly Hum-bly bowed in prayer.
Me, Thine on - ly Son, Ab - ba, Fa-ther, Fa-ther, Let Thy will be done.

440 Thou Thinkest, Lord, of Me

E. D. Mund — E. S. Lorenz

1. A - mid the tri - als which I meet, A - mid the thorns that pierce my feet,
2. The cares of life come thronging fast, Up - on my soul their shad-ow cast;
3. Let shadows come, let shad-ows go, Let life be bright or dark with woe,

Fine

One tho't re - mains su - preme - ly sweet, Thou think-est, Lord, of me!
Their gloom re-minds my heart at last, Thou think-est, Lord, of me!
I am con - tent, for this I know, Thou think-est, Lord, of me!

D.S.–*What need I fear when Thou art near, And think-est, Lord, of me?*

Chorus — D. S.

Thou think-est, Lord, of me, (of me,) Thou think-est, Lord, of me; (of me;)

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441 America, the Shouts of War Shall Cease

ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS — HENRY S. CUTLER

1. A - mer - i - ca, A-mer - i - ca, The shouts of war shall cease; The glory dawns, the
2. What tho' its stones were laid in tears, Its pil-lars red with wrong, Its walls shall rise thro'
3. A - mer - i - ca, A-mer - i - ca, Ring out the glad re - frain! Sa-lute the flag—sa-

day is come Of vic - to - ry and peace! And now up-on a lar - ger plan We'll
pa-tient years To soar-ing spires of song! For on this house shall faith attend With
lute the dead That have not died in vain! O glo - ry, glo - ry to thy plan To

build the common good, The tem-ple of the love of man, The House of Brotherhood!
joy on air - y wing, And flaming loy-al - ty as-cend To God, the on - ly King!
build the common good, The temple of the rights of man, The House of Brotherhood!

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442 Work, For the Night is Coming

ANNA L. WALKER — LOWELL MASON

1. Work, for the night is com-ing, Work thro' the morning hours; Work while the dew is
2. Work, for the night is com-ing, Work thro' the sun-ny noon; Fill brightest hours with
3. Work, for the night is com-ing, Un - der the sun - set skies; While their bright tints are

spar - kling; Work 'mid springing flow'rs; Work, when the day grows bright-er,
la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon. Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute
glow - ing, Work, for day-light flies. Work till the last beam fad - eth,

Work, For the Night is Coming

cres.

Work in the glowing sun; Work, for the night is coming, When man's work is done.
Something to keep in store; Work, for the night is coming, When man works no more.
Fad - eth to shine no more; Work, while the night is dark'ning, When man's work is o'er.

443 God Save America

WILLIAM G. BALLANTINE — ALEXIS T. LWOFF

1. God save A - mer - i - ca! New world of glo - ry, New - born to free - dom and knowl-edge and pow'r, Lift - ing the tow'rs of her
2. God save A - mer - i - ca! Here may all ra - ces Min - gle to- geth - er as chil - dren of God, Found - ing an em - pire on
3. God save A - mer - i - ca! Broth - er - hood ban - ish Wail of the work - er and curse of the crushed; Joy breaks in songs from her
4. God save A - mer - i - ca! Bear - ing the ol - ive, Hers be the bless - ing the peace - mak - ers prove, Call - ing the na - tions to
5. God save A - mer - i - ca! 'Mid all her splen - dors, Save her from pride and from lux - u - ry; Throne in her heart the Un-

light - ning-lit cit - ies Where the flood tides of hu - man - i - ty roar!
broth - er - ly kind-ness, E - qual in lib - er - ty, made of one blood!
ju - bi - lant mil-lions, Hail - ing the day when all dis - cords are hushed!
glad fed - er - a - tion, Lead - ing the world in the tri - umph of love!
seen and E - ter - nal; Right be her might, and the truth make her free!

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444 Why Should He Love Me So?

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS

1. Love sent my Sav - ior to die in my stead, Why should He love me so? . . Meek - ly to Cal - va - ry's cross He was led,
2. Nails pierced His hands and His feet for my sin, Why should He love me so? . . He suf - fered sore my sal - va - tion to win,
3. O how He ag - o - nized there in my place, Why should He love me so? . . Noth - ing with - hold - ing my sin to ef - face,

CHORUS

Why should He love me so? . . . Why should He love me so? . .
Why should He love me so? . . . . Why should my Sav - ior to love me so?
Cal - va - ry go? Why should He love me so? . . . . . love me so?

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There is a Fountain

WILLIAM COWPER — LOWELL MASON

1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins;
2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day;
3. Dear dy-ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its pow'r,
4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,
5. Then in a no-bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,

And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains:
And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way:
Till all the ran-somed church of God Be saved, to sin no more:
Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die:
When this poor lisp-ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave:

Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains; And
Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way; And
Be saved, to sin no more, Be saved, to sin no more; Till
And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die; Re-
Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies si-lent in the grave; When

sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.
there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way.
all the ran-somed church of God Be saved, to sin no more.
deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
this poor lisp-ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave. A-MEN.

446 Wonderful Grace of Jesus

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS

1. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Great - er than all my sin; . .
2. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Reach-ing to all the lost, . .
3. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Reach-ing the most de - filed, . .

How shall my tongue de - scribe it, Where shall its praise be - gin? . . .
By it I have been pardoned, Saved to the ut - ter - most, . . .
By its trans-form-ing pow - er, Mak - ing him God's dear child, . .

Tak - ing a - way my bur - den, Set - ting my spir - it free; . .
Chains have been torn a - sun - der, Giv - ing me lib - er - ty; . . .
Pur - chas-ing peace and heav - en, For all e - ter - ni - ty; . . .

For the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.
For the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.
And the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.

CHORUS

the matchless grace of Je-sus,
Won-der-ful the matchless grace of Je - - - sus, Deep-er than the

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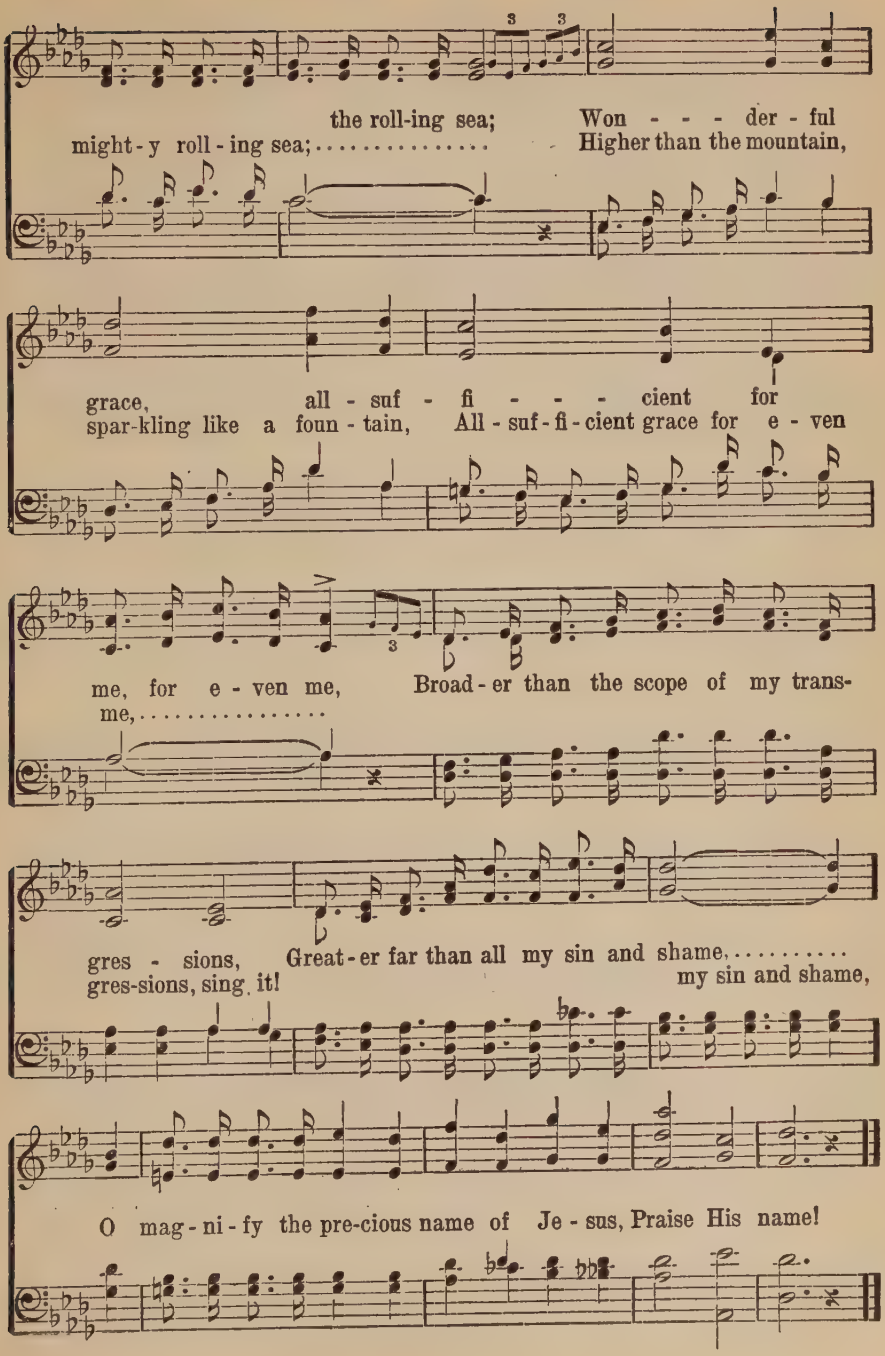
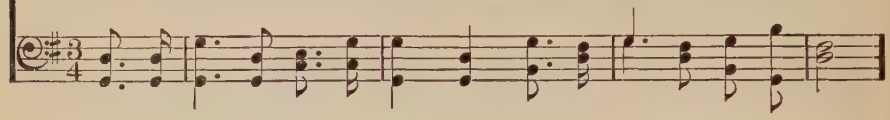
Wonderful Grace of Jesus



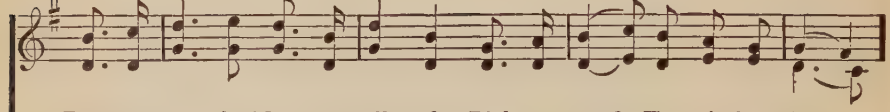
447 Hark! the Voice of Jesus Calling

DANIEL MARCH — FRANCOIS H. BARTHELEMON

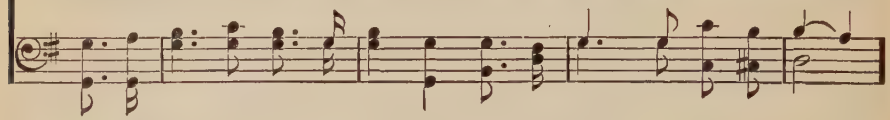
1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?
2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And far mis - sion lands ex - plore,
3. Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do,"



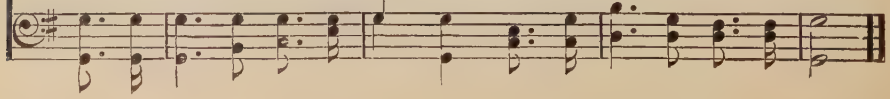
Fields are white, and har-vests wait - ing, Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
You can find the need - y near - er, You can help them at your door;
While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you.



Ear-nest - ly the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers free;
If you can - not give your thou-sands, You can serve with will - ing might;
Take the task He gives you glad - ly; Let His work your pleas-ure be;



Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I, O Lord, send me"?
And what-e'er you do for Je - sus Will be pre - cious in His sight.
An - swer quick-ly when He call - eth, "Here am I, O Lord, send me."



448 God Revealed in Nature

Psalm 19

1 THE heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handiwork.

2 *Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.*

3 There is no speech nor language; their voice cannot be heard.

4 *Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun.*

5 Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run his course.

6 *His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it; and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.*

7 The law of the Lord is perfect, restoring the soul; the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

8 *The precepts of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.*

9 The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever; the judgments of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether.

10 *More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: Sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.*

11 Moreover by them is thy servant warned; in keeping of them there is great reward.

12 *Who can discern his errors? Clear thou me from hidden faults.*

13 Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; Let them not have dominion over me; then shall I be perfect, and I shall be clear from great transgression.

14 *Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer.*

449 The Divine King

Psalm 24

1 THE earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 *For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.*

3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? And who shall stand in his holy place?

4 *He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; Who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, and hath not sworn deceitfully.*

5 He shall receive a blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6 *This is the generation of them that seek after him, that seek thy face, O God of Jacob.*

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors: And the King of Glory shall come in.

8 *Who is the King of Glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.*

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; yea, lift them up, ye everlasting doors: And the King of Glory shall come in.

10 *Who is this King of Glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of Glory.*

450 Faith in God

Psalm 25:1-15

1 UNTO thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul. O my God, in thee have I trusted.

2 *Let me not be ashamed: Let not mine enemies triumph over me.*

3 Yea, none that wait on thee shall be ashamed: They shall be ashamed that deal treacherously without cause.

4 *Shew me thy ways, O Lord; teach me thy paths.*

5 Guide me in thy truth, and teach me; for thou art the God of my salvation; on thee do I wait all the day.

6 *Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies and thy loving-kindnesses; for they have been ever of old.*

7 Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions: according to thy loving-kindness remember thou me, for thy goodness' sake, O Lord.

8 *Good and upright is the Lord: therefore will he instruct sinners in the way.*

9 The meek will he guide in judgment: and the meek will he teach his way.

10 *All the paths of the Lord are loving-kindness and truth unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.*

11 For thy name's sake, O Lord, pardon mine iniquity, for it is great.

12 *What man is he that feareth the Lord? Him shall he instruct in the way that he shall choose.*

13 His soul shall dwell at ease; and his seed shall inherit the land.

14 *The secret of the Lord is with them that fear him; and he will shew them his covenant.*

451 The Prayer of Faith

Psalm 27

1 THE Lord is my light and my salvation: whom shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

2 *One thing have I asked of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.*

3 For in the day of trouble he shall keep me secretly in his pavilion: In the covert of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall lift me up upon a rock.

4 *And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me; and I will offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.*

5 Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: Have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

6 *When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.*

7 Hide not thy face from me; put not thy servant away in anger:

8 *Thou hast been my help; cast me not off, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.*

9 When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.

10 *Teach me thy way, O Lord; and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.*

11 I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

12 *Wait on the Lord; be strong, and let thine heart take courage; yea, wait thou on the Lord.*

452 God's Kindness

Psalm 36

1 THE transgression of the wicked saith within my heart, there is no fear of God before his eyes.

2 *For he flattereth himself in his own eyes. That his iniquity shall not be found out and be hated.*

3 The words of his mouth are iniquity and deceit: He hath left off to be wise and to do good.

4 *He deviseth iniquity upon his bed; he setteth himself in a way that is not good; he abhorreth not evil.*

5 Thy loving-kindness, O Lord, is in the heavens; Thy faithfulness reacheth unto the skies.

6 *Thy righteousness is like the mountains of God; thy judgments are a great deep: O Lord, thou preservest man and beast.*

7 How precious is thy loving-kindness, O God! And the children of men take refuge under the shadow of thy wings.

8 *They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatness of thy house; and thou shalt make them drink of the river of thy pleasures.*

9 For with thee is the fountain of life: In thy light shall we see light.

10 *O continue thy loving-kindness unto them that know thee; and thy righteousness to the upright in heart.*

453 Fate of the Upright

Psalm 37:1-10; 22-29; 35-37

1 FRET not thyself because of evil doers, neither be thou envious against them that work unrighteousness.

2 *For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.*

3 Trust in the Lord, and do good: Dwell in the land, and follow after faithfulness.

4 *Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.*

5 Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him, and he shall bring it to pass.

6 *And he shall make thy righteousness to go forth as the light. And thy judgment as the noonday.*

7 Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him: Fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

8 *Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: Fret not thyself, it tendeth only to evil-doing.*

9 For evil-doers shall be cut off: But those that wait upon the Lord, they shall inherit the land.

10 *For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be: Yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and he shall not be.*

11 For such as be blessed of him shall inherit the land; and they that be cursed of him shall be cut off.

12 *A man's goings are established of the Lord: And he delighteth in his way.*

13 Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down: For the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.

14 *I have been young, and now am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.*

15 All the day long he dealeth graciously, and lendeth; and his seed is blessed.

16 *Depart from evil, and do good, and dwell for evermore.*

454 Penitence

Psalm 51

1 HAVE mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving-kindness: According to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

2 *Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.*

3 For I acknowledge my transgressions: And my sin is ever before me.

4 *Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done that which is evil in thy sight:*

5 That thou mayest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

6 *Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.*

7 Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: And in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

8 *Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean. Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.*

9 Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

10 *Hide Thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.*

11 Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

12 *Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy Spirit from me.*

13 Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation: And uphold me with a willing spirit.

14 *Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.*

15 Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation; and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

16 *O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.*

17 For thou delightest not in sacrifice; else would I give it: Thou hast no pleasure in burnt offering.

18 *The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.*

19 Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion: Build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

20 *Then shalt thou delight in the sacrifices of righteousness, in burnt offering and whole burnt offering: Then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.*

455 Joy of Worshiping

Psalm 84

1 How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

2 *My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord; my heart and my flesh cry out unto the living God.*

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

4 *Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.*

5 Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the high ways to Zion.

6 *Passing through the valley of Weeping they make it a place of springs; yea, the early rain covereth it with blessings.*

7 They go from strength to strength, every one of them appeareth before God in Zion.

8 *O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: Give ear, O God of Jacob.*

9 Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

10 *For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.*

11 For the Lord God is a sun and a shield. The Lord will give grace and glory: No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

12 *O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.*

456 Security of Trust

Psalm 91

1 He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 *I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress; my God, in whom I trust.*

3 For he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

4 *He shall cover thee with his pinions, and under his wings shalt thou take refuge: His truth is a shield and a buckler.*

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night, nor for the arrow that flieth by day:

6 *For the pestilence that walketh in darkness, nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.*

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

8 *Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold, and see the reward of the wicked.*

9 For thou, O Lord, art my refuge! Thou hast made the Most High thy habitation:

10 *There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy tent.*

11 For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

12 *They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.*

13 Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: The young lion and the serpent shalt thou trample under feet.

14 *Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.*

15 He shall call upon me, and I will answer him; I will be with him in trouble: I will deliver him, and honor him.

16 *With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.*

457 Praise to God

Psalm 95:1-7

1 O come, let us sing unto the Lord: Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

2 *Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, let us make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.*

3 For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

4 *In his hand are the deep places of the earth; the height of the mountains are his also.*

5 The sea is his, and he made it; and his hands formed the dry land. O come, let us worship and bow down, let us kneel before the Lord our Maker:

6 *For he is our God, and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.*

458 God's Just Rule

Psalm 96

1 O SING unto the Lord a new song: Sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

2 *Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; shew forth his salvation from day to day.*

3 Declare his glory among the nations, His marvelous works among all the peoples.

4 *For great is the Lord, and highly to be praised: He is to be feared above all gods.*

5 For all the gods of the peoples are idols: But the Lord made the heavens.

6 *Honor and majesty are before him: Strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.*

7 Give unto the Lord, ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

8 *Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: Bring an offering, and come into his courts.*

9 O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: Tremble before him, all the earth.

10 *Say among the nations, the Lord reigneth: The world also is established that it cannot be moved:*

11 For he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth:

12 *He shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people with his truth.*

459 Fatherly Goodness

Psalm 103:1-18

1 BLESS the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

2 *Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:*

3 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

4 *Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies:*

5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle.

6 *The Lord executeth righteous acts, and judgments for all that are oppressed.*

7 He made known his ways unto Moses, His doings unto the children of Israel.

8 *The Lord is full of compassion, and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.*

9 He will not always chide; neither will he keep his anger for ever.

10 *He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us after our iniquities.*

11 For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

12 *As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.*

13 Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

14 *For he knoweth our frame; He remembereth that we are dust.*

15 As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

16 *For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.*

17 But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

18 *To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his precepts to do them.*

460 The Beatitudes

Matt. 5.1-16

1 And seeing the multitudes he went up into the mountain: and when he had sat down, his disciples came unto him:

2 *And he opened his mouth and taught them, saying,*

3 Blessed are the poor in spirit; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

4 *Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.*

5 Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

6 *Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.*

7 Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

8 *Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.*

9 Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called sons of God.

10 *Blessed are they that have been persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.*

11 Blessed are ye when men shall reproach you, and persecute you, and say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

12 *Rejoice and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets that were before you.*

13 Ye are the salt of the earth: but if the salt have lost its savor, wherewith shall it be salted? It is thenceforth good for nothing, but to be cast out and trodden under foot of men.

14 *Ye are the light of the world. A city set on a hill cannot be hid.*

15 Neither do men light a lamp, and put it under the bushel, but on the stand; and it shineth unto all that are in the house.

16 *Even so let your light shine before men; that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father who is in heaven.*

461 Childhood and Youth

Matt. 18

1 In that hour came the disciples unto Jesus, saying, Who then is greatest in the kingdom of heaven?

2 *And he called to him a little child, and set him in the midst of them and said,*

3 Verily I say unto you, Except ye be converted, and become as little children,

4 *Ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven.*

5 Whosoever therefore shall humble himself as this little child,

6 *The same is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven.*

7 Take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones;

8 *For I say unto you, that in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my Father which is in heaven.*

Matt. 19

9 Then there were brought unto him little children, that he should lay his hands on them, and pray: and the disciples rebuked them.

10 *But Jesus said, Suffer the little children, and forbid them not, to come unto me; for of such is the kingdom of heaven. And he laid his hands on them, and departed thence.*

Ec. 12

11 Remember also thy Creator in the days of thy youth,

12 *Before the evil days come, and the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them.*

462 Love

1 Cor. 13

1 If I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I am become sounding brass, or a clanging cymbal.

2 *And if I have the gift of prophecy, and know all mysteries and all knowledge; and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but have not love, I am nothing.*

3 And if I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and if I give my body to be burned, but have not love, it profiteth me nothing.

4 *Love suffereth long, and is kind; love envieth not; love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,*

5 Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not its own, is not provoked, taketh not account of evil;

6 *Rejoiceth not in unrighteousness, but rejoiceth with the truth;*

7 Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

8 *Love never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall be done away; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall be done away.*

9 For we know in part, and we prophesy in part; but when that which is perfect is come, that which is in part shall be done away.

10 *When I was a child, I spake as a child, I felt as a child, I thought as a child: now that I am become a man, I have put away childish things.*

11 For now we see in a mirror, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know fully even as also I was fully known.

12 *But now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; and the greatest of these is love.*

463 Christian Forgiveness

Col. 3:12-17

1 Put on therefore, as God's elect, holy and beloved, a heart of compassion, kindness, lowliness, meekness, long-suffering;

2 *Forbearing one another, and forgiving each other, if any man have a quarrel against any;*

3 Even as Christ forgave you, so also do ye:

4 *And above all these things put on love, which is the bond of perfectness.*

5 And let the peace of God rule in your hearts, to the which also ye were called in one body; and be ye thankful.

6 *Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom;*

7 Teaching and admonishing one another with psalms and hymns and spiritual songs,

8 *Singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord.*

9 And whatsoever ye do, in word or in deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus,

10 *Giving thanks to God the Father through him.*

464 The Word Made Flesh

John 1:1-16

1 In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

2 *The same was in the beginning with God.*

3 All things were made by him; and without him was not anything made that hath been made.

4 *In him was life; and the life was the light of men.*

5 And the light shineth in the darkness; and the darkness apprehended it not.

6 *There came a man, sent from God, whose name was John.*

7 The same came for witness, that he might bear witness of the light, that all might believe through him.

8 *He was not the light, but came that he might bear witness of the light.*

9 There was the true light, even the light which lighteth every man, coming into the world.

10 *He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not.*

11 He came unto his own, and they that were his own received him not.

12 *But as many as received him, to them gave he the right to become children of God, even to them that believe on his name:*

13 Who were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God.

14 *And the Word became flesh, and dwelt among us (and we beheld his glory, glory as of the only begotten from the Father), full of grace and truth.*

15 John beareth witness of him, and crieth, saying, This was he of whom I said, He that cometh after me is become before me: for he was before me.

16 *For of his fulness we all received, and grace for grace. For the law was given by Moses; grace and truth came by Jesus Christ.*

465 God's Love

John 3:16-21; 1 Jno. 4:7-13

1 For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have eternal life.

2 *For God sent not the Son into the world to judge the world; but that the world should be saved through him.*

3 He that believeth on him is not judged: he that believeth not hath been judged already, because he hath not believed on the name of the only begotten Son of God.

4 *And this is the judgment, that the light is come into the world, and men loved the darkness rather than the light; for their works were evil.*

5 For every one that doeth ill hateth the light, and cometh not to the light, lest his works should be reproved.

6 *But he that doeth the truth cometh to the light, that his works may be made manifest, that they have been wrought in God.*

7 Beloved, let us love one another: for love is of God; and every one that loveth is begotten of God, and knoweth God.

8 *He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God is love.*

9 Herein was the love of God manifested in us, that God hath sent his only begotten Son into the world, that we might live through him.

10 *Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, and sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins.*

11 Beloved, if God so loved us, we also ought to love one another.

12 *Hereby know we that we abide in him, and he in us, because he hath given us of his Spirit.*

466 The Suffering Servant

Isaiah 53

1 WHO hath believed our report? and to whom hath the arm of the Lord been revealed?

2 *For he grew up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground: he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.*

3 He was despised, and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and as one from whom men hide their face he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

4 *Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.*

5 But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

6 *All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.*

7 He was oppressed, yet he humbled himself and opened not his mouth; as a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and as a sheep that before her shearers is dumb; yea, he opened not his mouth.

8 *By oppression and judgment he was taken away; and as for his generation, who among them considered that he was cut off out of the land of the living? for the transgression of my people was he stricken.*

9 And they made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death; although he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

10 *Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him; he hath put him to grief: when thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand.*

11 He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied; by his knowledge shall my righteous servant justify many and he shall bear their iniquities.

467 Preaching the Gospel

Matt. 28:18-20 Rom. 1:14-16
Rom. 10:12-15

1 AND Jesus came to them and spake unto them, saying, All authority hath been given unto me in heaven and on earth.

2 *Go ye therefore, and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them into the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit:*

3 Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I commanded you: and lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.

4 *I am debtor both to Greeks and to Barbarians, both to the wise and to the foolish.*

5 So, as much as in me is, I am ready to preach the gospel to you also that are in Rome.

6 *For I am not ashamed of the gospel: for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth; to the Jew first, and also to the Greek.*

7 For there is no distinction between Jew and Greek: for the same Lord is Lord of all, and is rich unto all that call upon him:

8 *For, Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.*

9 How then shall they call on him in whom they have not believed? and how shall they believe in him whom they have not heard? and how shall they hear without a preacher?

10 *And how shall they preach, except they be sent? even as it is written, How beautiful are the feet of them that bring glad tidings of good things!*

468 Source of Wisdom

Job 28:12-28

1 But where shall wisdom be found? and where is the place of understanding?

2 *Man knoweth not the price thereof; neither is it found in the land of the living.*

3 The deep saith, It is not in me: and the sea saith, It is not with me.

4 *It cannot be gotten for gold, neither shall silver be weighed for the price thereof.*

5 It cannot be valued with the gold of Ophir, with the precious onyx, or the sapphire.

6 *Gold and glass cannot equal it: neither shall the exchange thereof be jewels of fine gold.*

7 No mention shall be made of coral or of crystal: yea, the price of wisdom is above rubies.

8 *The topaz of Ethiopia shall not equal it, neither shall it be valued with pure gold.*

9 Whence then cometh wisdom? and where is the place of understanding?

10 *Seeing it is hid from the eyes of all living, and kept close from the fowls of the air.*

11 Destruction and Death say, We have heard a rumor thereof with our ears.

12 *God understandeth the way thereof, and he knoweth the place thereof.*

13 For he looketh to the ends of the earth, and seeth under the whole heaven;

14 *To make a weight for the wind; yea, he meteth out the waters by measure.*

15 When he made a decree for the rain, and a way for the lightning of the thunder:

16 *Then did he see it, and declare it; he established it, yea, and searched it out. And unto man he said, Behold, the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom; and to depart from evil is understanding.*

469 Song of Thanksgiving

Isaiah 12

1 And in that day thou shalt say, I will give thanks unto thee, O Jehovah; for though thou wast angry with me, thine anger is turned away, and thou comfortest me.

2 *Behold, God is my salvation; I will trust, and will not be afraid: for Jehovah, even Jehovah, is my strength and song; and he is become my salvation.*

3 Therefore with joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of salvation.

4 *And in that day shall ye say, Give thanks unto Jehovah, call upon his name, declare his doings among the peoples, make mention that his name is exalted.*

5 Sing unto Jehovah; for he hath done excellent things: let this be known in all the earth.

6 *Cry aloud and shout, thou inhabitant of Zion; for great in the midst of thee is the Holy One of Israel.*

470 God's Care

Matt. 6:24-34

1 No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon.

2 *Therefore I say unto you, Be not anxious for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than the food, and the body than the raiment?*

3 Behold the birds of the heaven, that they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; and your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not of much more value than they?

4 *And which of you by being anxious can add one cubit unto his stature?*

5 And why are ye anxious concerning raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

6 *Yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.*

7 But if God doth so clothe the grass of the field, which to-day is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

8 *Be not therefore anxious, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?*

9 For after all these things do the Gentiles seek; for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.

10 *But seek ye first his kingdom, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.*

11 Be not therefore anxious for the morrow: for the morrow will be anxious for itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

12 *Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.*

471 God, Our Strength

Isaiah 40:9-11; 28-31

1 O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion, get thee up into the high mountain; O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold, your God!

2 *Behold, the Lord God will come as a mighty one, and his arm shall rule for him: behold, his reward is with him, and his recompense before him.*

3 He shall feed his flock like a shepherd, he shall gather the lambs in his arm, and carry them in his bosom, and shall gently lead those that have their young.

4 *Hast thou not known? hast thou not heard? the everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary; there is no searching of his understanding.*

5 He giveth power to the faint; and to him that hath no might he increaseth strength.

6 *Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall.*

7 But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength;

8 *They shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; they shall walk, and not faint.*

472 The Call to Praise

PSALM 103

1 *Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.*

2 Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits.

3 *Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;*

4 Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies;

5 *Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.*

6 The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

7 *He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.*

8 The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

9 *He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger forever.*

10 He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

11 *For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.*

12 As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

13 *Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.*

14 For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

15 *As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.*

16 For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

17 *But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;*

18 To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

19 *The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.*

20 Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

21 *Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.*

22 Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the Lord, O my soul.

473 God's Book

PSALM 119:9-16, 18, 32, 44-48, 54-56

1 *Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed thereto according to thy word.*

2 With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.

3 *Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.*

4 Blessed art thou, O Lord: teach me thy statutes.

5 *With my lips have I declared all the judgments of thy mouth.*

6 I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as much as in all riches.

7 *I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.*

8 I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

9 *Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.*

10 I will run the way of thy commandments, when thou shalt enlarge my heart.

11 *So shall I keep thy law continually for ever and ever.*

12 And I will walk at liberty: for I seek thy precepts.

13 *I will speak of thy testimonies also before kings, and will not be ashamed.*

14 And I will delight myself in thy commandments, which I have loved.

15 *My hands also will I lift up unto thy commandments, which I have loved; and I will meditate in thy statutes.*

16 Thy statutes have been my songs in the house of my pilgrimage.

17 *I have remembered thy name, O Lord, in the night, and have kept thy law.*

18 This I had, because I kept thy precepts.

474 God's House

PSALM 43:3-4; 122

1 *O send out thy light and thy truth: let them lead me; let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles.*

2 Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy: yea, upon the harp will I praise thee, O God my God.

3 *I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.*

4 Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

5 *Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:*

6 Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

7 *For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.*

8 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

9 *Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.*

10 For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

11 *Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.*

475 God the Great King

PSALM 47:1, 2, 5-9; 29:2-8, 10, 11

1 *O clap your hands, all ye people; shout unto God with the voice of triumph.*

2 For the Lord most high is terrible; he is a great King over all the earth.

3 *God is gone up with a shout, the Lord with the sound of a trumpet.*

4 Sing praises to God, sing praises: sing praises unto our King, sing praises.

5 *For God is the King of all the earth: sing ye praises with understanding.*

6 God reigneth over the heathen: God sitteth upon the throne of his holiness.

7 *The princes of the people are gathered together, even the people of the God of Abraham: for the*

shields of the earth belong unto God: he is greatly exalted.

8 Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name; worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

9 *The voice of the Lord is upon the waters: the God of glory thundereth: the Lord is upon many waters.*

10 The voice of the Lord is powerful; the voice of the Lord is full of majesty.

11 *The voice of the Lord breaketh the cedars; yea, the Lord breaketh the cedars of Lebanon.*

12 He maketh them also to skip like a calf; Lebanon and Sirion like a young unicorn.

13 *The voice of the Lord divideth the flames of fire.*

14 The voice of the Lord shaketh the wilderness; the Lord shaketh the wilderness of Kadesh.

15 *The Lord sitteth upon the flood; yea, the Lord sitteth King for ever.*

16 The Lord will give strength unto his people; the Lord will bless his people with peace.

476 God's Goodness

PSALM 145:1-19

1 *I will extol thee, my God, O king; and I will bless thy name for ever and ever.*

2 Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

3 *Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness is unsearchable.*

4 One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

5 *I will speak of the glorious honor of thy majesty, and of thy wondrous works.*

6 And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts: and I will declare thy greatness.

7 *They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.*

8 The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

9 *The Lord is good to all: and his tender mercies are over all his works.*

10 All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord; and thy saints shall bless thee.

11 *They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;*

12 To make known to the sons of men His mighty acts and the glorious majesty of his kingdom.

13 *Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.*

14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

15 *The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season.*

16 Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

17 *The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.*

18 The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

19 *He will fulfill the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.*

477 The All-Wisdom of God

PSALM 139:1-12, 17, 18, 23, 24

1 *O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me.*

2 Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising, thou understandest my thought afar off.

3 *Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.*

4 For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

5 *Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.*

6 Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

7 *Whither shall I go from thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?*

8 If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.

9 *If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;*

10 Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

11 *If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.*

12 Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

13 *How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! how great is the sum of them!*

14 If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: when I awake, I am still with thee.

15 *Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts:*

16 And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

478 God in His World

PSALM 147:12-18; 104:10-32

1 *Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion.*

2 For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; he hath blessed thy children within thee.

3 *He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.*

4 He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth, his word runneth very swiftly.

5 *He giveth snow like wool: he scattereth the hoarfrost like ashes.*

6 He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand before his cold?

7 *He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: he causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.*

8 He sendeth the springs into the valleys, which run among the hills.

9 *They give drink to every beast of the field: the wild asses quench their thirst.*

10 By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation, which sing among the branches.

11 *He watereth the hills from his chambers: the earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.*

12 He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for

the service of man: that he may bring forth food out of the earth;

13 *And wine that maketh glad the heart of man, and oil to make his face to shine, and bread which strengtheneth man's heart.*

14 The trees of the Lord are full of sap; the cedars of Lebanon, which he hath planted;

15 *Where the birds make their nests: as for the stork, the fir trees are her house.*

16 The high hills are a refuge for the wild goats; and the rocks for the conies.

17 *He appointed the moon for seasons: the sun knoweth his going down.*

18 Thou makest darkness, and it is night: wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep forth.

19 *The young lions roar after their prey, and seek their meat from God.*

20 The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together, and lay them down in their dens.

21 *Man goeth forth unto his work and to his labor until the evening.*

22 O Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.

23 *So is this great and wide sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts.*

24 There go the ships: there is that leviathan, whom thou hast made to play therein.

25 *These wait all upon thee; that thou mayest give them their meat in due season.*

26 That thou givest them they gather: thou openest thine hand, they are filled with good.

27 *Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled: thou takest away their breath, they die, and return to their dust.*

28 Thou sendest forth thy spirit, they are created: and thou renewest the face of the earth.

29 *The glory of the Lord shall endure for ever: the Lord shall rejoice in his works.*

30 He looketh on the earth, and it trembleth: he toucheth the hills, and they smoke.

479 The Only True God

PSALM 115:1-16

1 *Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy name give glory, for thy mercy, and for thy truth's sake.*

2 Wherefore should the heathen say, Where is now their God?

3 *But our God is in the heavens: he hath done whatsoever he hath pleased.*

4 Their idols are silver and gold, the work of men's hands.

5 *They have mouths, but they speak not: eyes have they, but they see not:*

6 They have ears, but they hear not: noses have they, but they smell not:

7 *They have hands, but they handle not: feet have they, but they walk not: neither speak they through their throat.*

8 They that make them are like unto them; so is every one that trusteth in them.

9 *O Israel, trust thou in the Lord: he is their help and their shield.*

10 O house of Aaron, trust in

the Lord: he is their help and their shield.

11 *Ye that fear the Lord, trust in the Lord: he is their help and their shield.*

12 The Lord hath been mindful of us: he will bless us; he will bless the house of Israel; he will bless the house of Aaron.

13 *He will bless them that fear the Lord, both small and great.*

14 The Lord shall increase you more and more, you and your children.

15 *Ye are blessed of the Lord which made heaven and earth.*

16 The heaven, even the heavens, are the Lord's: but the earth hath he given to the children of men.

480 Gratitude for God's Mercy

(Thanksgiving Day)
PSALM 136:1-9, 25, 26

1 *O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.*

2 O give thanks unto the God of gods: for his mercy endureth for ever.

3 *O give thanks to the Lord of lords: for his mercy endureth for ever.*

4 To him who alone doeth great wonders: for his mercy endureth for ever.

5 *To him that by wisdom made the heavens: for his mercy endureth for ever.*

6 To him that stretched out the earth above the waters: for his mercy endureth for ever.

7 *To him that made great lights: for his mercy endureth for ever:*

8 The sun to rule by day: for his mercy endureth for ever:

9 *The moon and stars to rule by night: for his mercy endureth for ever.*

10 Who giveth food to all flesh: for his mercy endureth for ever.

11 *O give thanks unto the God of heaven: for his mercy endureth for ever.*

481 God Our Defence

PSALM 89:1, 5-9, 11-18

1 *I will sing of the mercies of the Lord for ever: with my mouth will I make known thy faithfulness to all generations.*

2 And the heavens shall praise thy wonders, O Lord: thy faithfulness also in the congregation of the saints.

3 *For who in the heaven can be compared unto the Lord? who among the sons of the mighty can be likened unto the Lord?*

4 God is greatly to be feared in the assembly of the saints, and to be had in reverence of all them that are about him.

5 *O Lord God of hosts, who is a strong Lord like unto thee? or to thy faithfulness round about thee?*

6 Thou rulest the raging of the sea: when the waves thereof arise, thou stillest them.

7 *The heavens are thine, the earth also is thine: as for the world and the fulness thereof, thou hast founded them.*

8 The north and the south thou hast created them: Tabor and Hermon shall rejoice in thy name.

9 *Thou hast a mighty arm: strong is thy hand, and high is thy right hand.*

10 Justice and judgment are the habitation of thy throne:

mercy and truth shall go before thy face.

11 *Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound: they shall walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance.*

12 In thy name shall they rejoice all the day: and in thy righteousness shall they be exalted.

13 *For thou art the glory of their strength: and in thy favor our horn shall be exalted.*

14 For the Lord is our defence; and the Holy One of Israel is our king.

482 Perfect Trust in God

PSALM 33

1 *Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous: for praise is comely for the upright.*

2 Praise the Lord with harp: sing unto him with the psaltery and an instrument of ten strings.

3 *Sing unto him a new song; play skilfully with a loud noise.*

4 For the word of the Lord is right; and all his works are done in truth.

5 *He loveth righteousness and judgment: the earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.*

6 By the word of the Lord were the heavens made; and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

7 *He gathereth the waters of the sea together as an heap: he layeth up the depth in storehouses.*

8 Let all the earth fear the Lord: let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

9 *For he spake, and it was done; he commanded, and it stood fast.*

10 The Lord bringeth the counsel of the heathen to nought: he maketh the devices of the people of none effect.

11 *The counsel of the Lord standeth for ever, the thoughts of his heart to all generations.*

12 Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord; and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

13 *The Lord looketh from heaven; he beholdeth all the sons of men.*

14 From the place of his habitation he looketh upon all the inhabitants of the earth.

15 *He fashioneth their hearts alike; he considereth all their works.*

16 There is no king saved by the multitude of a host: a mighty man is not delivered by much strength.

17 *A horse is a vain thing for safety: neither shall he deliver any by his great strength.*

18 Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy;

19 *To deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine.*

20 Our soul waiteth for the Lord: he is our help and our shield.

21 *For our heart shall rejoice in him, because we have trusted in his holy name.*

22 Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we hope in thee.

483 Our Weakness without God

PSALM 90:1, 2, 4-6, 10, 12, 14, 16, 17

1 *Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.*

2 Before the mountains were

brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

3 *For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.*

4 Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

5 *In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.*

6 The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

7 *So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.*

8 O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

9 *Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.*

10 And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

484 The Man God Loves

PSALM 15; PSALM 1

1 *Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?*

2 He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

3 *He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.*

4 In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoreth them that fear the Lord. He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

5 *He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these things shall never be moved.*

6 Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

7 *But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.*

8 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

9 *The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.*

10 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

11 *For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.*

485 My Duty to God

PSALM 116: 1, 2, 9, 12-14, 17-19

1 *I love the Lord, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.*

2 Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

3 *I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.*

4 What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?

5 *I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.*

6 I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people.

7 *I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord.*

8 I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people,

9 *In the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.*

486 The Commandments of God

PSALM 19: 7, 8; EXODUS 20:1-17;

1 *The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.*

2 The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

3 *And God spake all these words, saying,*

4 I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

5 *Thou shalt have no other gods before me.*

6 Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth.

7 *Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me;*

8 And shewing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

9 *Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.*

10 Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy.

11 *Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work:*

12 But the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates:

13 *For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.*

14 Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

15 *Thou shalt not kill.*

16 Thou shalt not commit adultery.

17 *Thou shalt not steal.*

18 Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

19 *Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.*

487 The Wondrous Christ

FROM JOHN'S GOSPEL

1 *Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.*

2 Then spake Jesus again unto them, saying, I am the light of the world: he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life.

3 *I am the door: by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out, and find pasture.*

4 The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill and to destroy: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.

5 *I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.*

6 And Jesus said unto them, I am the bread of life: he that cometh to me shall never hunger; and he that believeth on me shall never thirst.

7 *This is that bread which came down from heaven: not as your fathers did eat manna, and are dead: he that eateth of this bread shall live for ever.*

8 I am the vine, ye are the branches: He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit: for without me ye can do nothing.

9 *The woman saith unto him, I know that Messias cometh, which is called Christ: when he is come, he will tell us all things.*

10 Jesus saith unto her, I that speak unto thee am he.

11 *Ye call me Master and Lord: and ye say well; for so I am.*

12 Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live:

13 *And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.*

488 Service

MATTHEW 25:34-45

1 *Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world:*

2 For I was an hungred, and ye gave me meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink: I was a stranger, and ye took me in:

3 *Naked, and ye clothed me: I was sick and ye visited me: I was in prison, and ye came unto me.*

4 Then shall the righteous answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee an hungred, and fed thee? or thirsty, and gave thee drink?

5 *When saw we thee a stranger, and took thee in? or naked, and clothed thee?*

6 Or when saw we thee sick, or in prison, and came unto thee?

7 *And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me.*

8 Then shall he say also unto them on the left hand, Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels:

9 *For I was an hungred, and ye gave me no meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me no drink:*

10 I was a stranger, and ye took me not in: naked, and ye clothed me not: sick, and in prison, and ye visited me not.

11 *Then shall they also answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee an hungred, or athirst, or a stranger, or naked, or sick, or in prison, and did not minister unto thee?*

12 Then shall he answer them, saying, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these, ye did it not to me.

489 Using Our Gifts

MATTHEW 25:14-29

1 *For the kingdom of heaven is as a man travelling into a far country, who called his own servants, and delivered unto them his goods.*

2 And unto one he gave five talents, to another two, and to another one; to every man according to his several ability; and straightway took his journey.

3 *Then he that had received the five talents went and traded with the same, and made them other five talents.*

4 And likewise he that had received two, he also gained other two.

5 *But he that had received one went and digged in the earth, and hid his lord's money.*

6 After a long time the lord of those servants cometh, and reckoneth with them.

7 *And so he that had received five talents came and brought other five talents, saying, Lord, thou deliveredst unto me five talents: behold, I have gained beside them five talents more.*

8 His lord said unto him, Well done, thou good and faithful servant: thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy lord.

9 *He also that had received two talents came and said, Lord, thou deliveredst unto me two talents: behold, I have gained two other talents beside them.*

10 His lord said unto him, Well done, good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy lord.

11 *Then he which had received the one talent came and said, Lord, I knew thee that thou art an hard man, reaping where thou hast not sown, and gathering where thou hast not strawed:*

12 And I was afraid, and went and hid thy talent in the earth: lo, there thou hast that is thine.

13 *His lord answered and said unto him, Thou wicked and slothful servant, thou knewest that I reap where I sowed not, and gather where I have not strawed:*

14 Thou oughtest therefore to have put my money to the exchangers, and then at my coming I should have received mine own with usury.

15 *Take therefore the talent from him, and give it unto him which hath ten talents.*

16 For unto every one that hath shall be given, and he shall have abundance: but from him that hath not shall be taken away even that which he hath.

490 The Unruly Tongue

JAMES 3: 2-18

1 *For in many things we offend all. If any man offend not in word, the same is a perfect man, and able also to bridle the whole body.*

2 Behold, we put bits in the horses' mouths, that they may obey us; and we turn about their whole body.

3 *Behold also the ships, which though they be so great, and are driven of fierce winds, yet are they turned about with a very small helm, whithersoever the governor listeth.*

4 Even so the tongue is a little member, and boasteth great things. Behold, how great a matter a little fire kindleth!

5 *And the tongue is a fire, a world of iniquity: so is the tongue among our members, that it defileth the whole body, and setteth on fire the course of nature; and it is set on fire of hell.*

6 For every kind of beasts and of birds, and of serpents, and of things in the sea, is tamed, and hath been tamed of mankind:

7 *But the tongue can no man tame; it is an unruly evil, full of deadly poison.*

8 Therewith bless we God, even the Father; and therewith curse we men, which are made after the similitude of God.

9 *Out of the same mouth proceedeth blessing and cursing. My brethren, these things ought not so to be.*

10 Doth a fountain send forth at the same place sweet water and bitter?

11 *Can the fig tree, my brethren, bear olive berries? either a vine, figs? so can no fountain both yield salt water and fresh.*

12 Who is a wise man and endued with knowledge among you? let him shew out of a good conversation his works with meekness of wisdom.

13 *But if ye have bitter envying and strife in your hearts, glory not, and lie not against the truth.*

14 This wisdom descendeth not from above, but is earthly, sensual, devilish.

15 *For where envying and strife is, there is confusion and every evil work.*

16 But the wisdom that is from above is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, and easy to be intreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality, and without hypocrisy.

17 *And the fruit of righteousness is sown in peace of them that make peace.*

Hymnic Orders of Service

Prepared by W. E. M. Hackleman

1. Opening

491

Hymnic Call to Worship:	"Praise Him! Praise Him!" . .	No. 19
Scripture Reading:	"The Wondrous Christ" . . .	No. 487
Hymnic Prayer:	"Nearer, My God to Thee" (One Stanza)	No. 266
Prayer:		
Special Music:	"Jesus, Lover of My Soul" ("Refuge")	No. 203

2. The Gospel Epitomized

Scripture Quotation from Memory in Concert . . . . . *John* 3:16

(A) "For God So Loved the World"

Leader: "I cannot always trace the way
Where Thou, Almighty One, doth move;
But I can always, always say
That 'God is Love'"—Bowring.

Response: **"Yes, 'God is Love': a thought like this
Can ev'ry gloomy thought remove;
And turn all tears, all woes, to bliss,
For, 'God is Love'."**—Bowring.

(B) "That He Gave His Only Begotten Son"

Leader: "There's a song in the air!
There's a star in the sky!
There's a mother's deep prayer,
And a baby's low cry!
And the star rains its fire while the beautiful sing!
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a king!"—Holland.

Hymn: *"Joy to the World" (One stanza)* . . . No. 217

(C) "That Whosoever Believeth on Him Should Not Perish"

Leader: "When I survey the Wondrous Cross
On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride."—Watts.

Hymn: *"In the Cross of Christ" (One stanza)* . . No. 235

Leader: "Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all."—Watts.

Hymn: *"Just as I am" (One stanza)* . . . . No. 253

(D) "But Have Everlasting Life"

Leader: "There is a Land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night
And pleasures banish pain:
There everlasting Spring abides!
And never with'ring flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea divides
This heav'nly land from ours."—Watts.

*Special Music:	Solo—"No Night There"	No. 39
	Duet—"Saved by Grace	No. 82
	Chorus—"Faith is the Victory" . . .	No. 158

*Any one of these three, or any appropriate selection.

1. Opening

HYMNIC CALL TO WORSHIP:	"Come, Thou Almighty King" . .	No. 252
SCRIPTURE READING:	"God the Great King"	No. 475
HYMNIC PRAYER:	"Have Thine Own Way Lord" . .	No. 167
PRAYER:		
SPECIAL MUSIC:	"He Lives on High "	No. 322

2. The King of Kings

Scripture Quotation from I Tim. 1:17.

"Now unto the KING ETERNAL, immortal, invisible, the only God, be honor and glory for ever, and forever, Amen."

Hymnic Prayer read in concert with heads bowed:

"King Jesus, reign forevermore,
Unrivaled in Thy courts above;
While we, with all Thy saints, adore,
The wonders of redeeming love:
No other Lord but Thee we'll know;
No other pow'r but Thine confess;
We'll spread Thine honors while below,
And Heaven shall hear us shout Thy grace. Amen."
—Wardlaw.

(A) Christ is King of the Individual

LEADER: "Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad His wonderful name;
The name all-victorious of Jesus extol;
His Kingdom is glorious, He rules over all."—Wesley.

HYMN: *"I Walk With the King" (1st and 2nd stanzas)* No. 365

(B) Christ is King of the Nations of Earth

LEADER: "Hark! Ten thousand harps and voices
Sound the note of praise above;
Jesus reigns, and Heaven rejoices;
Jesus reigns, the God of Love;
See, He sits on yonder throne;
Jesus rules the world alone!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Amen!"—Kelley

HYMN: *"Jesus Shall Reign"* . . . . . No. 232

(C) Christ is King Eternal

LEADER: "His name shall be the Counselor,
The mighty Prince of Peace;
Of all earth's kingdoms Conqueror,
Whose reign shall never cease!"

HYMN: *"Crown Him with Many Crowns"* . . . No. 201

(D) Long Live the King (*Vivat Rex*)

LEADER: "Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
And be ye lifted up ye everlasting doors:
And the King of Glory shall come in."

LEADER: "Who is this King of Glory?

RESPONSE: **"The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle."**

LEADER: "Who is this King of Glory?

RESPONSE: **"The Lord of hosts, He is the King of glory."**

*SPECIAL MUSIC:	Hymn—"Stand Up for Jesus, Christian, Stand"	No. 389
	Song—"Fling Wide the Gates" . . .	No. 158
	Chorus—"May Jesus Christ Be Praised" .	No. 361

* Any one of these three, or any appropriate selection.

1. Opening

Hymnic Call to Worship:	"I Will Sing the Wondrous Story" .	No. 9
Scripture Reading:	"Service"	No. 488
Hymnic Prayer:	"Near the Cross" (One stanza) . .	No. 171
Prayer:		
Special Music:	"It Must Be Told"—Marquis . . (Solo, duet, or quartet)	No. 408
	Or, "Tell Me the Old, Old Story" .	No. 184

2. The Dynamic Gospel

Scripture Quotation from Romans 1:16.

"For I am not ashamed of the Gospel, for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth, to the Jew first, and also to the Greek."

Hymnic Prayer sung softly with heads bowed:

"Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!"

(A) "For I Am Not Ashamed of the Gospel"

Leader: "I'm not ashamed to own my Lord,
Nor to defend His cause;
Maintain the honor of His Word,
The glory of His Cross."—Watts.

Hymn: *"I Love to Tell the Story"* . . . . . No. 142

(B) "For It is the Power of God unto Salvation"

Leader: "Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see."—Newton.

Hymn: *"Love Lifted Me"* . . . . . No. 64

(C) "To Every One That Believeth"

Leader: "I bless the Christ of God, I rest on love divine,
And, with unfalt'ring lip and heart, I call the Savior mine.
I praise the God of Heav'n, I trust His truth and might;
He calls me His, I call Him mine, my God, my Joy, my Light."—Bonar.

Hymn: *"Faith is the Victory"* . . . . . No. 158

(D) To the Jew first, and also to the Greek"

Leader: "Uplift the banner! Let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide:
Our glory, only in the Cross;
Our only hope, the crucified.
Uplift the banner! Wide and high,
Skyward and seaward let it shine:
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
We conquer only in that sign."—Doane.

*Special Music:	Solo—"O Zion Haste"	No. 233
	Quartet—"For Christ and the Church" . .	No. 352
	Chorus—"We've a Story to Tell" . . .	No. 198

* Any one of these three, or any appropriate selection.

1. Opening

HYMNIC CALL TO WORSHIP: "Holy, Holy, Holy" . . . . . No. 251
SCRIPTURE READING: "The Man God Loves" . . . . No. 484
HYMNIC PRAYER: "My Faith Looks Up to Thee" . . . No. 220
PRAYER: (One stanza)
SPECIAL MUSIC: "In the Garden" . . . . . No. 21

2. Essentials of the Christian Life

Scripture Quotation from Luke 10:27.

"Thou shalt love the Lord Thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind; and thy neighbor as thyself."

Scripture Prayer:

"Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my Strength and my Redeemer."

(A) Communion with God

LEADER: "Holy Bible, book divine,
Precious treasure thou art mine;
Mine to tell me whence I came;
Mine to teach me what I am."—Burton.

HYMN: *"Break Thou the Bread of Life" (One stanza)* No. 243

LEADER: "Behold the throne of Grace!
The promise calls me near;
There Jesus shows a smiling face,
And waits to answer prayer."—Newton.

HYMN: *"Purer in Heart O God"* . . . . . No. 421

(B) Loyalty to Christ

LEADER: "Savior, I follow on, guided by Thee,
Seeing not yet the hand that leadeth me;
Hushed be my heart, and still,
Fear I no further ill,
Only to meet Thy will my will shall be."—Robinson.

HYMN: *"Jesus Calls Us"* . . . . . No. 242

(C) Service to Others

LEADER: "Let me live in my house by the side of the road,
Where the race of men go by;
They are good, they are bad, they are weak, they are strong,
Wise, foolish, so am I;
Then, why should I sit in the scorner's seat,
Or hurl the cynic's ban?
I would live in my house by the side of the road.
And be a friend to man."—Sam Walter Foss.

HYMN: *"O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee"* . . No. 431

(D) Active Service for the Kingdom of God

1. In the Nation—

LEADER: "Our country's voice is pleading, ye men of God, arise!
His Providence is leading, the land before you lies;
Day gleams are o'er it bright'ning, and promise clothes the soil;
Wide fields, for harvest whit'ning, invite the reaper's toil."
—Anderson.

HYMN: *"America, the Beautiful"* . . . . . No. 275

2. In the World—

LEADER: "Now, be the Gospel Banner in every land unfurled,
And be the shout: 'Hosanna!' re-echoed through the world!
Till every isle and nation, till every tribe and tongue,
Receive the great salvation, and join the happy throng."
—Hastings.

*SPECIAL MUSIC: Solo—"Love Thyself Last" . . . . . No. 432
Quartet—"Lead On O King Eternal" . . No. 345
(Or Congregation)
Chorus—"To Victory" . . . . . No. 387

* Any one of these three, or any appropriate selection.

1. Opening

HYMNIC CALL TO SERVICE:	"Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus" .	No. 178
SCRIPTURE READING:	"God Our Defence"	No. 481
HYMNIC PRAYER:	"I Need Thee Every Hour" . .	No. 169
PRAYER:		
SPECIAL MUSIC:	"I Would Be True"	No. 291

2. The Militant Church

Scripture Responsive Reading from II. Tim. 2:3, Eph. 6:10-16.

LEADER: "Suffer hardship with me as a good soldier of Jesus Christ."

RESPONSE: **"Wherefore take up the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand."**

Hymnic Prayer read in concert with heads bowed:

"Father, hear the prayer we offer:
Not for ease that prayer shall be,
But for strength that we may ever
Live our lives courageously;
Be our strength in hours of weakness;
In our wanderings be our guide;
Through endeavor, conflict, danger,
Father, be Thou at our side."—Willis.

(A) The Army

LEADER: "Soldiers of Christ arise
And put your armour on!
Strong in the strength which God supplies
Through His Eternal Son!"—Wesley.

HYMN. *"Onward, Christian Soldiers"* . . . . No. 205

(B) The Captain

LEADER: "Go forward, Christian Soldier,
Beneath His banner true;
The Lord, Himself, thy Leader,
Shall all thy foes subdue:
Trust only Christ, thy Captain,
Cease not to watch and pray;
Heed not the treach'rous voices
That lure thy soul astray."—Tuttiett.

HYMN: *"Loyalty to Christ"* . . . . . No. 87

(C) The Conflict

LEADER: "Hear the royal summons, gird ye for the fight,
'Gainst the powers of darkness, march the Sons of Light;
Fear not ye the conflict! On to victory go!
You with Christ as Captain, no defeat can know!"
—Richards.

HYMN: *"We Come, We Come, Like the Hosts of Old"* No. 334

(D) The Victory

LEADER: "Go forward, Christian Soldier,
Nor dream of peaceful rest,
'Till Satan's host is vanquished
And heaven is all possessed;
'Till Christ Himself shall call thee,
To lay thine armour by,
And wear, in endless glory,
The crown of victory."—Tuttiett.

*SPECIAL MUSIC:	Solo—"Marching With the Heroes" . .	No. 20
	Quartet—"The Prize Is Set Before Us" .	No. 388
	Chorus—"Stand Up for Jesus, Christian, Stand"	No. 389

* Any one of these three, or any appropriate selection.

1. Opening

HYMNIC CALL TO FAITH:	"I Know That My Redeemer Liveth"	No. 24
SCRIPTURE READING:	"Perfect Trust in God" . . .	No. 482
HYMNIC PRAYER:	"More Love to Thee"	No. 258
PRAYER:		
SPECIAL MUSIC:	"Light of the World"	No. 318

2. "The Living Christ"

Scripture Reading from Matt. 28:5-6.

"And the angel answered and said unto the women, Fear not ye; for I know that ye seek Jesus, who hath been crucified. He is not here; for He is risen, even as He said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay."

Hymnic Prayer:

"My Savior, as Thou wilt, O may Thy will be mine!
Into Thy hand of love I would my all resign;
Through sorrow, or through joy, conduct me as Thy own,
And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done."
—Borthwick.

(A) The Resurrection

LEADER: "I know that my Redeemer lives;
He lives who once was dead;
To me, in grief, He comfort gives;
With peace He crowns my head."—Wesley.

HYMN: *"Christ Arose"* . . . . . No. 200

(B) The Ascension and Enthronement

LEADER: "Rise, glorious Leader, rise
Into Thy native skies;
Assume Thy right:
And where, in many a fold,
The clouds are backward rolled,
Pass through the gates of Gold,
And reign in light."—Bridges.

HYMN: *"Fling Wide the Gates"* . . . . No. 148

(C) The Christ Lives Today

1. *To help in Time of Sorrow, Trial, and Temptation:*

LEADER: "O Jesus, Savior of the Lost,
My Rock and Hiding-place
By storms of sin and sorrow tossed,
I seek Thy shelt'ring grace."

*MUSIC:	Hymn—"I Need Thee Every Hour" . .	No. 169
	Quartet—"The Beautiful Garden of Prayer"	No. 304
	Solo—"In the Secret of His Presence" . .	No. 384

2. *To Bring Joy and Peace to the Soul:*

LEADER: "When winds are raging o'er the upper ocean,
And billows contend with angry roar;
'Tis said, far down, beneath the wild commotion,
That peaceful stillness reigneth evermore:
So, to the heart that knows Thy love, O Christ,
There is a temple, sacred evermore,
And all the babble of life's angry voices,
Dies in hushed stillness at its peaceful door."—Stowe.

*SPECIAL MUSIC:	Solo—"Sweet Peace the Gift of God's Love"	No. 29
	Hymn—"God Will Take Care of You" .	No. 115
	Chorus—"O Master-Workman of the Race" .	No. 305

* Any of these selections may be used or others that are appropriate to the theme.

1. Opening

HYMNIC CALL FOR LOVE OF COUNTRY:	"America"	No. 280
SCRIPTURE READING:	"The Call to Praise" . .	No. 472
HYMNIC PRAYER:	"God Bless Our Native Land"	No. 282
PRAYER:		
SPECIAL MUSIC:	"God of Our Fathers" . .	No. 278

2. "America, the Beautiful"

LEADER: "Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord, and the people whom He hath chosen for an inheritance. Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any nation."

RESPONSE: **"When the righteous are in authority, the people rejoice; but when the wicked beareth rule, the people mourn."**

Hymn: First stanza of "America, the Beautiful" No. 275

LEADER: And all these blessings shall overtake thee:
Blessed shalt thou be in city and in field;
Blessed shalt be the fruit of thy labor and thy ground;
Blessed shalt thou be when thou comest in and when thou goest out;
Blessed shalt thou be in basket and store.

RESPONSE: **"Proclaim Liberty throughout the land unto all the inhabitants thereof. Loose the bands of wickedness, and undo the heavy burdens! Let the oppressed go free. Break every yoke!"**

Hymn: Second stanza of "America, the Beautiful" No. 275

LEADER: "We hold these truths to be self-evident:
That all men are created equal; that they are endowed with certain inalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness; that to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed." Jefferson

RESPONSE: **"With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right, let us strive to finish the work we are in; to bind up the nation's wounds; to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow and orphan—to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations."** Lincoln

Hymn: Third stanza of "America, the Beautiful" No. 275

LEADER: "God hath made of one blood all nations of men, and we are his children, brothers and sisters all. We are citizens of these United States, and we believe our flag stands for self-sacrifice for the good of all the people. We want, therefore, to be true citizens of our great country, and will show our love for her by our works." Mary McDowell

RESPONSE: **"Our country does not ask us to die for her welfare; she asks us to live for her, and so to live and so to act that her government may be pure, her officers honest, and every corner of her territory shall be a place fit to grow the best men and women, who shall rule over her."** Mary McDowell

Hymn: Fourth stanza of "America the Beautiful" No. 275

3. The Flag

LEADER: "All hail to our glorious ensign! Courage to the heart, and strength to the hand, to which, in all time, it shall be entrusted. On whatever spot it is planted, there may freedom have a foothold, humanity a brave champion, and religion an altar." Edward Everett

RESPONSE: **"In the name of God we lift our banner, and dedicate it to peace, union, and liberty now and forevermore."** Henry Ward Beecher

ALL: "I pledge allegiance to my flag and to the Republic for which it stands; One nation, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

HYMN: (Congregation Standing) *"The Star Spangled Banner"* No. 281

1. Opening

HYMNIC CALL TO BROTHERHOOD: "America, the Shouts of War Shall Cease" No. 441
SCRIPTURE READING: "The Man God Loves" . . . No. 484
HYMNIC PRAYER: "Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life" No. 183
SPECIAL MUSIC—QUARTET: "In Christ There Is No East or West" No. 398

2. Brotherhood and World Peace

LEADER: "A brother of all the world am I
Over the world I find mine own;
The men who come from the lands that lie
In the bitter frozen zone:"

RESPONSE: **"The men who come from the dreamy South
Under the glowing sun's caress,
With swarthy skin and smiling mouth—
All brothers mine in a bond to bless."**

Hymn: First stanza, "God, the All Merciful" No. 434

LEADER: "The Lord of Hosts is with us, the God of Jacob is our refuge."

RESPONSE: **"They that trust in the Lord are as Mount Zion,
Which cannot be moved, but abideth forever."**

ALL: "As the mountains are round about Jerusalem,
So the Lord is round His people from this time forth forevermore."

Hymn: Second stanza, "God, the All Merciful" No. 434

LEADER: "He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth,
He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear asunder;
He burneth the chariots in the fire."

RESPONSE: **"Be still, and know that I am God;
I will be exalted among the nations,
I will be exalted in the earth."**

Hymn: Third stanza, "God, the All Merciful" No. 434

LEADER: "Of the increase of His government there shall be no end, to order it and establish it with judgment and with justice forever."

RESPONSE: **"I will make thy officers peace and thy rulers righteousness. Violence and destruction shall no more be heard in the land."**

ALL: "Nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more."

Hymn: Fourth stanza, God, the All Merciful" No. 434

LEADER: "Behold, the days come, saith the Lord God, that I will make a new covenant with you. I will put my law within you and write it in your hearts. My people shall all be righteousness; they shall inherit the earth forever. I, the Lord, will bring it to pass in mine own time."

RESPONSE: **"Hallelujah! for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth!**

Hymn: Fifth stanza, God, the All Merciful" No. 434

LEADER: "Peace should be made with all mankind. It should be our care not only to make peace, but to maintain it."—Isocrates, 400 B. C.

RESPONSE: **"Let us, then, as a nation, be just—observe good faith towards all nations, cultivate peace and harmony with all, and give to mankind the example of a people always guided by an exalted justice and benevolence."
—George Washington.**

Hymn: To be sung to "America"

"God, grant us now Thy peace;
Bid all dissensions cease;
God send us peace:
Peace in true liberty;
Peace in equality;
Peace of fraternity;
God, send us peace."

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